

§ This has been one of the hardest issues for me to get together. I have had madatory overtime at work for weeks now. I work nights so this means that I don't get off until 4AM. And lately they've begun taking one of our two off days too and 6 days a week of 10-hour days is so energy-draining. I think it is a crime to work people like this, when there are so many who would be glad to do the job and who really need the money. Management----BAH!!!

Y Anyway, this gloom was lightened at the end of February when Steve "Woody" Armawoodian came to visit me(There was an Aquarium Society Winter Weekend Workshop held in Memphis and Woody has several aquariums). He had asked that I take Sunday off so I had done so, way back in January. The bosses at work took my first off-day again(I had to pick Woody up at the airport, say goodbye, I got to go to work, see you at 2 in the morning when I get off--after 6 days, management "allows" you to go home after 8 hours) so had I not taken the Sunday, I would have only had one day off again.

§ I took him to Mid Island, a theme park on the Mississippi River, with a scale model of the river(l inch equals a mile I think) and an arcade. I could waste all my money on Robritron. Then we went to Woody's Aquarium convention, so many fish of all kinds. There was an auction too and I had never seen one. Woody bought a betta fish and two pieces of driftwood. If any of you are down in Memphis, please call me. About 7 of you have visited here now.

Another reason it was difficult to do this issue this time is that I went to my grandparents' 60th wedding anniversary. Can you imagine living with someone for 60 years! My grandfather said he deserved a Purple Heart. My grandmother said she had thought a lot about shooting him but never divorcing. We gave them a money tree(all their kids and grandkids) with almost \$1400 on it. A reward, ha ha??!!

9 One of the South's and the US's greatest writers died: Tennesse Williams.

He wrote A Streetcar Called Desire and Cat On A Hot Tin Roof.

S Don Ditter is looking for his successor as Boardman Number Custodian(see page 16). Don will be missed as he has been a tireless worker. But I never knew that it would help ease the BNC's job immensely if we pubbers put on the front page a notice about any games ending or beginning. I'll do that from now on. Thi issue two EE games have ended, 1981 AM (SwedishaRoundabout) and 1981 AO (Apis), see page 23. I'll send the statistics in, Don, as soon as all the players give me the green light to do so.

§ Also inside, we have a new picture contest(page 25), the results of the Freshman Zines Poll and the announcement of the Runestone Poll(page 29), Bob Osuch's new game in Mass Murders starts(page 18), several articles, Beauregard's quiz results from EE 20, a new quiz and the letter column. Better get started, eh?!

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

I'm Irish and I have to work St. Patrick's Day! That's ethnic discrimination!

tany, Rolph marion y on a

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the does <u>Diplomatic</u> <u>Immunity</u> to by. Woody once pretended in Europe this September to a layway, Pat does these DIPSCF the other gines that he gets.	in: Coat to be Ke save face IPTIONS Some D	Pat Hart takes on Steve "Woody" Arnawoodian of Arms and writes many articles over the 1th Mercer and probably will try that trick in his French-speaking ability(See page based on what he reads about you in RE and 1 IPSCRIPTIONS therefore are not of RE subbers month, in Coat of Arms. To follow all of Pa
DIPSCRIPTIONS, write to Steve	Атпаноо	dian, 602 Hemlock Circle, Lansdale, Pennsylva
NAME: Steve Arnawoodian		SEX: Only in townhouses

NICKNAME: Woody

HOME: Any National Forest

FAVORITE CITY: Seattle

BIRTHDATE: Wasn't born, hatched

BIRTHSIGN: Only You Can Prevent Forest Fires

NOTED FOR: Co-Pubber of Coat of Arms

AMBITION: Pubber of Coat of Arms

FAVORITE SHOW: Woody Woodpecker Hour

FAVORITE FOOD: Bark

TURN-ON: Pretending to be Keith Mercer

FAVORITE POEM:

Steve Arnawoodian likes to dip, Long distances he will trip, This, however, is the rub,

HAIR: Matted

LOOKS: Rented

FAVORITE NUMBER: Cathy Cunning's

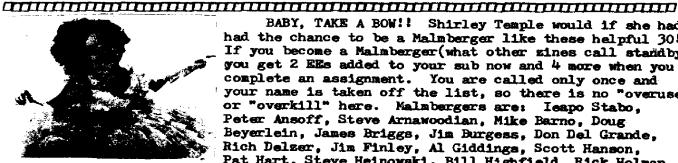
THEN-OFF: Being called Gary Coughlan

FAVORITE SONG: Woody Woodpecker theme

EYES: Wide

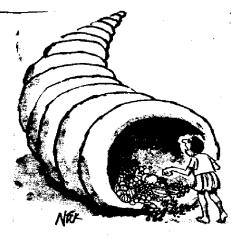
Those who can, do, those who can't, pub.

FAVORITE DRINK: Sap



BABY, TAKE A BOW!! Shirley Temple would if she had had the chance to be a Malmberger like these helpful 30! If you become a Malmberger (what other zines call standbys) you get 2 EEs added to your sub now and 4 more when you complete an assignment. You are called only once and your name is taken off the list, so there is no "overuse" or "overkill" here. Malmbergers are: Icapo Stabo, Peter Ansoff, Steve Arnawoodian, Mike Barno, Doug-Beyerlein, James Briggs, Jim Burgess, Don Del Grande, Rich Delzer, Jim Finley, Al Giddings, Scott Hanson, Pat Hart, Steve Heinowski, Bill Highfield, Rick Holman

Mark Keller, Rob Landeros, Mark Larzelere, Mark Luedi, John MacFarlane, Tom Mainardi, Jack Masters, Larry Neubauer, Jane Proskin, Kevin Stone, Terry Tallman, Dan Wilson, Don Williams and James Woodson. Thank you all for Malmbergering for ME! (2)



NOT SO!!! I try to space out the good stuff hither and thither so you'll just have to read the whole thing the find out! Anyway, I think you'll find something in this issue that will please you.

First up we have several articles. James Woodson is back with the second cruise that he took for his naval career; Pat Conlon takes his commode survey to Italy; Keith Sherwood shows us how the next college generation(or at least some of them) is at spelling(guaranteed to delight European prejudice, Keith says!); and Jack Fleming has an alternative view to the "real reason" for Diplomacy in a response to last issue's article by John MacFarlane.

But first up is Mark "Fas" Fassio, Pennsylvania's Air Force lieutenant currently stationed in the glorious South in South Carolina. He had a little adventure last Christmas traveling back through the South to get home.

"You people always put the best stuff (I understand that san took in the back ..." was portrayed as a Southerner in Pat Hart's article in (I understand that Fas took it quite badly that he

> "You Don't Mess Around In These Parts of North Carelina!" -by Mark Fassio

Hiya, Corn Pone Head! Strange name--"corn pone". What is a "pone", anyway, Mr. Southern Culture? Anything like "grits, jowls or ocra"[SIC! "okra"]? You know with names like that for foods, it's no wonder youns lost the "War of Northern Aggression."

Speaking of which, I think it's time to expand my already-limited literary talents, and bless your zine with an attempt at a humorous article; I've already succeeded in getting things in print in Ter-ran [A YANKER sine by Chican Steve Heinowski]...of course the fact that I pay him (the Ohio version of Green Acres, Steve Heinowski, for all you non-knowledgeables) handsomely, may, even extortion--ately, for space helps. Having his wife and two sons hostage here in the Dip (Deep) South helps, too. They say hi, Steve.

So, if I've managed to ruin one sine through stupid articles, why not ruin yours, too? It's only fair. I was going to write another treatise on Diplomacy feuds and my opinions on things, but as everyone has an asshole, so too every zine has them, and not all of us assholes see things "hole to hole", if you'll pardon my vulgar discourse..ergo, we shall stick to humor, the kind I like to make...humor

against Southerners, the "po' chillen' of de country."

Why have I reared my ugly Yankee head again? Two reasons, oh Braxton Braggart of the South. First I see you've decided to sympathize with Helmut Schmidt and abuse not only North Americans, but now North Germans, i.e., Prussians. I guess it doesn't matter much that, were it not for the Prussians and their nasty habit of fighting wars every 20-or-so years, Germany would be as it was in the pre-1870s. i.e. a bunch of little fiefdoms, under some Rittmeister or such (and probably a commie one, yet!) No, my heart goes out to those militaristic SOBs, the Junker "von Fasdorf" types, maligned by all and appreciated by none. And now for the ultimate abuse---a Southerner from America, who can barely spell "Prussia", now comes to the forefront to aid a Bavarian! Where are the Thuringians and the Prussians when you need them?!

Actually, though, what really got my ire up was not your blasphening of the cultured Mortherners of the world...no, in actuality I've decided to write because of a hideous indignity done to my person by (shudder) a State Patrolman from North Carolina. Let me relate, to the poor reader, the indignities suffered to my psyche and good health by this brutal, uncaring-for-Holiday-spirit enforcer of "Southern

justice" (my italics, although my typewriter doesn't have italics). Take a deep breath before plunging on, oh wisened reader. A sadder story

you've not heard for antile.

It was the evening of 22 December(military talk --- we always say things bassackwards), and I was in the Fazzobile on my way for an 11-hour journey home. Ah, home! Months of confinement in the shabby state which led the country into 4 years of war had heightened my sense for a return to normalcy, i.e., the #1 state in the Union, the Keystone of all, glorious "PA" [Pennsylvania???], with ((Continued on page 4

FAZ'S SOUTHERN ORDEAL...continued from page 3.

her winter snows, her warp-speed pace of life, her well-endowed fiancee to me, and the comforts of Holiday civilization. I hopped into my supercharged 200-HP, 6 cylinder "race machine", equipped with the latest of 1977-Ford technology. I could count on the essentials for a grueling ll-hour trip: a fully-functioning engine, a fully-operational radio FM-cassette player(more important than the engine at times), a heater, and a generous supply of munchies and gasoline.

My game plan was simple, having been done through other trips home: I would drive through the rural South Carolina landscape via Highway 521, connect in North Carolina outside of Charlotte on I-77 [Interstate 77 for you Europeans], burn through that state, get into Virginia and West Virginia (the main state where a tape-player is needed, unless Conway Twitty and Gospel stations are your fare), and then motor into the Promised Land. All was planned to the smallest detail—weather conditions looked promising: no snow on the whole way home and gas stations were open along "key routes" (key routes meaning the whole state of West Virginia, where yours truly nearly froze to death last time hunting for an open gas station at the unGodly late West Virginia hour of 9 PM). With all thusly planned, the great journey began at 1530 hours (only in the military can you find a clock with a "15" on it).

The trip began smoothly—the hordes of South Carolinians clogged the streets of the shanty-towns I drove through, cheering the hated Yankee's northern departure from their glorious state(I sniveled at them as I drove by). I left their domain and entered the Northern half of Dismalville, USA. about 6PM. Charlotte is a nice city, and indeed, if you't changed some roadsigns and made the people talk correctly, one could mistake North Carolina for the true North. This night, however, your author would make no such distinction!

Rounding the first part of I-77, my Killer Maverick roared at the amazing(for it) speed of 65mph; as traffic was going at 63, I considered myself 'OK'. Oh, cruel fate! My car just happened to, uh...have the, uh, gas pedal stick(yeah, that's it, it stuck!), and I cruised past a trooper at a 'miniscule' speed of, ahem, ah, 69. But it was a slow 69! He must've taken a while to get behind me, as I warped drove for awhile longer, then de-celerated into the right lane. Just as I returned to the normal pace, this officer flashed his lights. Now realizing I was still in enemy territory, I envisioned "Southern justice"---maybe he'd shoot out my tires with his buckshot-loaded shotgun; maybe his deputy(Rufus would be his name, doubtless; perhaps Clem) would shoot his 357 Magnum out the window at this lawless PA-plated Maverick. The horrors I imagined forced me to decide to pull over, lest I become another "nameless Northern casualty." Visions of Eichelberger[One of Faz's friends who got arrested on his way back home] in Alabema haunted me.

Even as I pulled over, I thought of dashing out of the car, taking only the "essentials" (uniform, Blue Oyster Cult tapes and cash) and making a break for it. The thoughts of them hunting me with coondogs and bloodhounds deterred me, though, and I awaited the worst.

The "Bah Humbug" lawman merely sat in his car, leaving me with the degrading task of walking to his car and facing the South's wrath. A cold shiver ran through me—heightened tremendously by the fact that my car heater(remember that; one of my earlier-listed "essentials") had died, and was spitting frigid air in the car and upon me.

I entered the warm Trooper-mobile. He had a thin veneer of a smile, and his Rufus Boss-hog namebrand see-through sunglasses hung on his pocket; a sure giveaway that I was, indeed, in the South, "Boy." ((Continued on page 5))



FAZ FOLLIES....continued from page 4.

The conversation as I recall went something like this (in between my screams as he pistoled-whipped me with his Ithaca pump-shotgun); NOTE: I have attempted to insert "real English" into this piece, to compensate for illegible "Southern".

He: Where were you headin' so fast, son? (This guy was younger than me, and he's calling me son!)

It m on my way home, and I have another 92 hours to go.

He: Tryin' to end it all pretty quick, eh? ("Ha, ha" chuckles he)

II En?

- He: You were clocked at 69("True enough" says I); we're trying to keep people from getting killed in these parts. Let me see your license.
- It (Ready to retort, "Well, you sure kept me from getting killed for this mile stretch, pabl): OK, officer, here you are, sir, whimper, snivel, whine.

He: (Now at ease, begins making small talk as he inexorably fills out "the ticket")
"Is this address still good?"

- Well, it's good for PA, but I have a military address in the South; would you like that? (At this point, I'mas ready to offer up my first-born son as safe passage out of there).
- He: No, this Pennsylvania address is OK. Hmmm, Leech-burg. I've never heard of Leech-burg [Faz's PA home] (Of course not, you boob--like I've never heard of Scumbucket, North Carolina either).
- In the Center of the Universe you're referring to is about 40 miles northeast of the Steel City, i.e. Pittsburgh, Football Heaven.

He: Oh. (Profound statement)

- Do you need the owner's card, too? (A useless gesture on my part, as he ignores my goodwill and presses on).
- He: Where are you stationed in the South? (emphasis added). How long have you been there?
- I've been an OFFICER (just like you fella, c'mon!) for 2 years and stationed at Shaw Field, in Sumter, South Carolina.

He: Do you like South Carolina?

*********The moment of decision had arrived. I could be Mr. Tact and tell him how much I ADORED the South, ESPECIALLY the Sumter, S.C. area. Or, I could play upon his love of "North" over "South" Carolina. Instead I used the patented Mark Fassic Foot-in-Mouth Kit (illustrated in my Engaged Encounter story of the most recent Ter-ran issue) and said, to my eternal damnation:

No, I don't like the area. Too much red sand and pine trees. (Too late! I tried to add, "But I like this area of the Carolinas, the pretty hills and trees, the warm, caring people, the valiant peace officers, etc. etc." To no avail—he had heard me "spurn the South", and this decision alone prompted him to "serve me notice")

Chastened, I moved on, into Virginia, at a respectable 55 mph. Things were better—no police, excellent radio stations(goodbye Ferlin Husky, hello Aldo Nova) and home a few hours away. Unfortunately, my heater was now a "freezer" and I was wearing 2 sets of clothes, scarf, gloves, jacket and socks to keep the chill off me. When a truck would go by and throw slush on my window, I would turn on the wiper fluid, have it freeze on the windshield because I was blowing cold air on it, and then I'd be blind and cold for awhile. Needless to say, this called for some iron resolution on my part. I mean, I could've easily ended it all by pulling off near Max Meadows, Virginia, and slowly freezing into human Freeze-Pop. But thoughts of Margie, presents and the North led me onward. Soon I crossed into

THE FAZ FINISH.....continued from page 5

Bluefield, West Virginia --- home, for all intents and purposes. Here was sacred West Virginia, Mountain Momma, take me home, country road, and all that. Another $5\frac{1}{2}$ or 6 hours and I'd nearly be there.

Well, dear reader, the end is imagineable. I made it through the state with only one minor stop--my feet ware so numb that I pulled off at the last roadside rest, found one of those hot air hand-dryers in the bathroom, and turned it on, with my bare feet under it. I looked pretty silly at midnight, in an I-79 rest stop, bundled up like Joe Siberia, getting blown by an air machine(!!!!).

I had notified my parents/fiancee of my plight while in West Virginia, and upon my cross-over into the Keystone State Pennsylvania's nickname], I was aware of the fact the good citizenry must've warmed the roads up for me somehow...the cold had dissipated (little did I know then, but that was Stage 1 of Numbing Frostbite).

With my arrival at Faz Mansion at 4AM, another era in road travel had ended;

I had escaped Southern persecutors and found hearth and home a-waiting.

On my return to the South, I had Margie with me for the trip. I used the Southern Escape Kit trick(mentioned in an old Retaliation/Grab Dots/What-the-hell--is-it-called-now-anyway? issue); that is, I blackened Margie's teeth, called her Ellie May, painted my car to look like the <u>Dukes</u> of <u>Hazzard</u>, and called myself "Bobby Joe Billy Don Earl" on my Southern CB radio. It worked like a charm: I was fed grits and chicken at every rest top, I got a Caterpillar hat for Margie to wear, and the trip proved uneventful the rest of the way back.

Now, Gary--can you see what has motivated me to disparage the South once again? To end this harrassment once and for all, I'm contracting with a New Jersey(ha ha ha) company ("Vito and Associates") to buy the Carolinas (and Georgia/Lousiana/Alabama), and sell the whole tract of land to the Indians for 24 beads. If they could screw us by giving us Manhattan that way, we can screw them by giving them "y'all."

((What? Give the South away, after y'all fought so long and hard to keep us and then all that time and money on trying to "reconstruct" us in your image? Thanks for the article, Faz!))

Up next, with one of my pet peeves, is Keith Sherwood of New Mexico, currently attending the University of California at San Diego. Topic: Misspelling among the college elite. Keith is the pubber of the quarterly zine, You Know My Name (Look Up the Number) which is the official zine of the Modern Calhamer Point Count. This article is funny but also sad; you'll see what I mean...

(SIC)

---by Keith Sherwood

This is Correspondent Keith Sherwood back at UC San Diego with more excerpts [Keith's other article appeared in Mark Larzelere's Appalling Greed] from the UCSD CAPE, the Course and Professor Evaluation book. Sometime during each quarter, the evaluation forms are passed to everyone in a class. Certain standard questions are asked ("Was the book helpful?" or "Did the professor always come prepared?" etc) and the students are asked to write their own comments about the course and professor on the back. Then the forms are processed and digested, and a book is put out containing capsule descriptions of each course, the idea being to help students pick classes and professors by what others had to say about them. After reading this first paragraph, written by a college student, you probably realise what lousy shape today's higher education is in. But in case you still don't believe it, I present the following, taken directly off the CAPE forms, presumably written by college students: ((Continued on page 7



College Students, OUR FUTURE, write this way....continued from page 6 .

Problem sesseions were a waist of time.

I think prof.'s lecture is tremendously very interesting.

He expressed that he was interested in the topics he spoke of which made the class interested in what he was speaking of. I highly stress the clas.

A great teacher with a good since of humor.

He was personal with the material.

The best thing for this book would be a new book.

TA's were really helpful and fully cool. [TAS are teaching assistants]

So he's bad in one area, as far as, keeping students interested; and good in the way he does explain what the test will consume of.

Prof. lectures to dawn fast to absorb all the material--maybe if he took a few qualudes he'd slow down.'

Class need more visual stimulation, besides the girl I'm sitting next to.

Professor did not use the full I hour a weak in leacture. Sometime she would go allong talking about Something or another and Make no sence at all. The TA was vary helpful although Some what crubsy Better instruction into the use of equitment is needed.

Unclear when assigning papers. In grading the papers, students were marked off for not including insights that were never stressed or asked for.

I've learnt a lot about the different styles and meathods of writing.

The tests were extremely time-consuming and there was not enough.

Professor makes herself readily unavailable.

Professor has a good sense of human.

Prof is a clear man, but is difficult to understand.

I flon't reccomend nobody take courses at 8 AM.

I was not treated as a person with feelings--rather as just a name on his rooster of students.

He also geared the lectures to whether the students had dawn the reading or not.

She has a very good rapor with the students.

Prof had an excellent rampart with the students.

He's speaking is hard to understan.

TA was helpful and willing to help.

Whoever? does not ger borred in class is a very strange and wird person.

Very, very ambigeous.

Professor does sometimes lecture interesting topics and does it interestingly, but apart from that it isn't very interesting.

I heartily endorse this corse.

I think anyone who is thinking about taking this course will be intellectually simulated.

Prof's lecturing is rather confusing, meaning that he does not use knowledgeable enough words to understand their meaning.

I would like to know where the Anglican Church is (with incest so thick you can't see four pews in front of you) is.

It is impossible to understand the mat'l because he presents it so clearly.

To be fair(and save some face), it should be pointed out that the students had very little time in class to fill the forms out. These errors that can't be ((Continued on page 8))

SHERWOOD'S SIC.....continued from page

attributed to time pressures might be written by some of the many foreign students here at school. The really terrible gaffs should be attributed to John Kador.

((Thanks Keith! John Kador has written several articles taking Diplomacy hobby members to task for their incorrect use of English and that's what Keith refers to. But Keith, what does an iron hook have to do with a faux pas?!!!))



Now from college to commodes courtesy of Conlon. Patrick J. Conlon that is. This is the third, and I guess last installment of his series on this delicate subject. This time he went to Itaka and shares his insight with us. (Pat is also the editor of the subzine Free Speech Alley in The Modern Patriot).

CULTURAL FLUSHING---PART III ---by Patrick J. Conlon

Probably my single worst experience while travelling in foreign lands came while in Pisa, Italy. I was staying in a very classy hotel during the off-season. After checking in, I took my bags upstairs to my room. Like most people, I have this irresistable urge to snoop around the room and find out all its secrets. In the bathroom, I found a truly amazing thing: two toilets. But these two toilets didn't look alike at all. Although the first one looked like an ordinary toilet, the second

one was lower to the ground and had no toilet seat. I figured it had to be an Italian toilet and that the other one was here for the convenience of the loaded American tourists. Being somewhat adventurous and "into" trying new things, especially foreign ones, I opted to use the Italian toilet.

It wasn't until after I was done that I realized that I was going to have some trouble flushing this thing. The hole at the bottom that usually allows all to allow out was missing and, try as I might. I could not get my excrement to flush away. So I left it sitting there and went down the front desk to advise them of a faulty toilet. The desk clerk took my room number and said he'd have it fixed right away.

Meanwhile, the friends I was travelling with had come downstairs and we wandered out for a day of sight-seeing. During the course of the day, I explained my earlier troubles to one of the girls in our group. I never thought of toilet troubles as being hilarious, but this girl couldn't stop laughing if her life depended upon it. Finally, between gasps for air and renewed bursts of giggles, she began to explain to me what a bidet was. [bidet---A basinlike fixture designed to be straddled for bathing the genitals and the posterior parts."] Of course, I knew what a bidet was, though I had never seen one before. Obviously, she replied, because I had relieved myself in a bidet----my Italian toilet!

This day was far from over. When I returned that evening to the hotel, there was a very stern old Italian lady, by profession a maid, waiting for me in the lobby. I don't know what she said(I don't speak Italian), but I gathered that she wasn't too friendly. What could I do? I was saved from her wrath by my friends, who guided me over to the bar. Thus began a long round of drinking and card-playing.

This time, when I had to go to the rest room, I waited until someone else had gone. Unfortunately, everyone's bladder was holding up extremely well, and soon I was forced to strike out on my own. Before I left, I got very explicit instructions on how to get to the rest room. It was down the big hall on the right, second door on the left inside the foyer. I walked as fast as I could go, turned sharply to the right, down the foyer, and straight for the second door on the left. The door was open and I was in a hurry so I was unsipping my pants as I walked into...the elevator. It was occupied! The door shut behind me and I couldn't get out. I was stuck in an elevator with an elderly Italian couple, trying desperately to pull my zipper up, which had gotten stuck in all this confusion.

I thought I'd never get out of there. But I finally did, and managed to find the correct foyer with the rest rooms. One was marked "signori" and one was ((Continued on page 9))

CONLON'S COMMODE CONFUSION.....continued from page \$

marked "signore". Which was which? Determined not to blunder again, I stood out in the foyer with my legs crossed, waiting for someone to come in or out. Why is it that when all I want to do is get in I get out as fast as possible, there are so many people around; and when I am desperately looking for someone, no one has to use the rest room. I could wait no longer. I crept down the hallway of the first door, steeled my nerves, and peeked around the corner. Pulling out of there as quickly as possible, I decided that a rest room without urinals was no place for me.

So at least I knew which one was which, and walked as casually as possible into the other one, and right smack into some girl. I don't know who was more surprised, her or me. I didn't stick around long enough to find out. I seriously considered going back to my friends and asking someone to take me to the bathroom. I was so crushed by all this misfortune. But necessity overrode this idea and I plunged into the first restroom which, as it turned out, did have urinals. They were just hidden from view from the passageway. Later, when asked by my friends what had taken me so long, I lied. After all, I couldn't really tell them what had happened. The image of that girl laughing uncontrollably was still too fresh in my mind.

((I can imagine your confusion with Italian, Patrick! I did some checking and found out that "signore" means both "Mister" and is the plural form for women! An honest mistake. I forget to mention that Patrick still has openings in his gunboat game. His address is: P.O. Box 17014, Union Station, Baton Rouge, Louisiana 70893 USA. Thanks Patrick!))

((In EE #21, John MacFarlane told us about the Commie plot to get America's best diplomats involved in Diplomacy. Our amigo in Mexico, Jack Fleming, sent in this article-response with his unique view from the Third World....))

NONE DARK CALL IT REASON — A REBUTTAL TO "THE REAL REASON BEHIND DIPLOMACY"

---by Jack Fleming

With the recent election of Ronald Reagan and return to Cold War Politics, I've noticed a re-emergence of "Red Menance" and "Red Scare" thinking in America. The recent article by "a mere John MacFarlane" is another manifestation of this Stone Age mentality. I don't want to beleaguer the readers of EE with an endless "Proof" of the origins of Diplomacy--but on the other hand, they deserve a more accurate re-counting of the facts.

I found it interesting that Mr. MacFarlane used such vague references for his evidence as "a book written by Krushchev in the 1950s", "a later paper by Yuri Gamov" and a book by the late "Dr. Alanov Burana Cesselburger." Surely in a work with a scholarly base, we deserve something a bit more definite. But again, as the Red Baiters well know, the rumored evil is often much more horrible than the known.

Luckily Oaxaca[city in Mexico where Jack is living] is blessed with an excellent English Lending Library. I've spent the last several days there researching both Mr. MacFarlane's cryptic references and the truth behind the origin of Diplomacy. Here is what I found.

There are indeed books by Krushchev "in the 1950s" but after reading through several, I was unable to find the exact quote referred to. Possibly it is there somewhere—I feel unable to judge on this point at the present time. The second two quotes, or rather their assigned authors, provided much more of a mystery. The card catalog, reference librarian and even The Bibliography of the Library of Congress, 1982——all failed to list either a "Yuri Gamov" or a "Dr. Alanov Burana Cesselburger." Possibly they existed. Possibly they wrote papers. Possibly the Red Menance is breathing down our necks....

Now let's get back to the Real World. My research brought to light certain facts that Mr. MacFarlane, not surprisingly, omitted from his account. I'm prepared to name names and report the facts. It may not be pretty, but it's the truth.

Mr. MacFarlane's contention that Allan B. Calhamer is a "false identity" is patently absurb. Mr. Calhamer exists. Many people have met him, talked to him, and corresponded by mail with him. Interestingly enough, Mr. Calhamer didn't invent the postal game and had little to do with its amazing expansion over the last 20 years. Mr. Calhamer merely invented the game to provide entertainment and ((Continued on page 10))

NOT THE COMMIES BUT THE C.I.A.!!.....continued from page Q .

amusement(not to mention a few dollars).

The blossoming of Diplomacy occurred once the postal hobby was organized. The truth behind this blossoming is the core of this article. The recent opening of government files to the public has brought to light many previously un-thought-of realities. An excerpt from the files of the C.I.A. (from The Documents of the Central Intelligence Agency. U.S. Government Printing Office, R-2397463b, 1981, p. 1732) reveals the following:

"May 3, 1959. Office of Diplomatic Affairs to All Agency Co-ordinators. The recent capture of Gary Powers has necessitated a re-evaluation of our diplomatic efforts throughout the world. Essential to future efforts is the training and equipping of a pool of young diplomats for future positioning both in the Agency and the Department of State. Suggestions as to sources of recruits for this pool should be forwarded through proper channels. Signed Curtis Springer, Sub-Sub-Director." (Document CK-49321).

The emphasis is obvious --- the future required skilled, effective diplomats to

put forth the CIA/Washington position to the world.

The trail was clear. Documents DG-1432, DL-4739, EE-451, EE-77582, FZ-11912 and FZ-11997, all show the decisions-making process after a C.I.A. agent in New York, James Plankton, reported the possibility of training future diplomats using an already invented game called, fittingly enough, Diplomacy. These documents can all be found in the previously mentioned The Documents of the Central Intelligence Agency available from the Government Printing Office for \$21.18 including postage.

One of the most revealing documents, FZ-11912, is the first to put forth the idea of expanding the participation in the training by using the U.S. Postal System:

"C.I.A. Bureau Office, University of California at Berkeley to Office of Diplomatic Affairs. June 17, 1962. In an attempt to expand Project Switch-Blade, a larger audience for the play of the game must be found. We cannot train a sufficient number of future diplomats relying on the occasional coming together of 7 players on a weekend. Much more extensive training and participation are needed.

We would suggest a system by which the game can be played through the mails (providing us with easy access to both the games and the communication between players). In this manner many more diplomatic trainees can be accommodated, their skill and advancement closely monitored, and through a series of postal

rate increases, the entire program can be made self-supporting."

From here is was just a matter of time and mechanics before the Postal System of Diplomacy was set up and in working order. The training of ruthless diplomats (rathless enough to follow the C.I.A. line), the constant surveillance of their (our!) correspondence, and the rising postal rates have all become reality.

The truth is not, as Mr. MacFarlane asserts, that Diplomacy is a means of destroying America's diplomatic skill, but rather just the opposite---Postal Diplomacy is a system by which the C.I.A. is attempting to develop future diplomats and leaders who will put forth the C.I.A. party line. The reader can judge for himself whether Diplomacy is a plot from the Left, or as can be seen from the evidence, a plot from the Right.

((Now I understand why Reagan chose actor John Gavin to be the ambassador to Mexico! That'll teach Castro to mess with us. However, I still find John MacFarlane's account in EE #21 persuasive. I don't know which view to root for. Is there a center of the road opinion? With you and John, we've now heard from New Mexico and Old Mexico. Any other conspiracy theories out there? Thanks Jack!))



BALKAN BLOODBATH CONTINUES AS ITALIANS OUST FRENCH FROM TUNIS!! GERMANS BREAK INTO BURGUNDY WHILE AUSTRIANS SNATCH SILESIA!!.

POSITIONS IN FALL 1907 OD

GAME: Saxe-Coburg-Gotha 1981 AN

Herr Garren L. Kaufland GM: NEXT SEASON IS: Spring 1908

ZAT: Friday, April 8, 1983

GAME COLOR: Gran

W GAME NOTES: Lots of action this time! Faz will be on a field trip(ha!) from March 10-23. His address then is:

> 1Lt Mark A. Fassio 173-48-2365 Exercise Gallant Knight 83 Pope AFB, North Carolina 28308

The concession to Austria failed. Three proposals this time: a concession to Austria, a concession to Germany and a A-G draw. Please vote. A "No Vote Received" (NVR) is counted as a yes vote!

§ Dislodgements This Time: Austria's Fleet Bulgaria(sc); France's Army Burgundy and France's Fleet Tunis. cartoon is from Cartoons from Punch. Your 1907 Supply Chart Center is on page

ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR SUMMER 1907

Rufland: Fleet Constantinople retreats to Ankara

§ ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR FALL 1907 §

DEUTSCHLAND: A (SWE) S A Nwy, A (NWY) S F Dem (Imp) (Herr Jack Fleming) A (STP)-Mos, A Mun-(BUR) A (RUH) S A Mun-Bur, A (BEL) S A Mun-Bur

F (HEL) S F Den, F Den S A Nwy(Imp), F (HOL)-Nth

NGLAND: F (NTH) Holds, F (SKA) S F Nth (Herr Mark Fassio) F (ENG) S F Nth ENGLAND:

FRANKREICH: A (BUR) Holds(r-Gas-Par-OTB) (Herr John Marsden) A (MAR) S A Bur, F Mac-(NAO) F (TUN) Holds (r-Naf-Wes-OTB), A Par-(PIC) F (NWG) S English F Nth

ITALIEN: F Ion-(TUN)

(Herr Allen Pearson) F (TYS) S F Ion-Tun

A Rum-(BUL), F (BLA) S A Rum-Bul (Herr Patrick Conlon) F (ANK)-Con, A (SEV)-Mos
A Ukr-(WAR)

OSTERREICH-UNGARN: (Herr Kerry Blant) F (CON) S F Bul(sc)

regain his "former glory" (See press) F (BUL-sc) S F Con(r-Aeg Gre-OTB), F (SMY) S F Con

A Boh-(SIL), A Bud-(RUM), A (GAL) S A Bud-Rum, A (SER) S A Bud-Rum

Paris to World: Have you noticed, the fewer units England has, the more press Faz writes. Maybe we should give him a build? England to Italy: Hello, Al. How ya been?

Italy to World: Big Al has no shame! Memphis to Italy: But you do have a new dot! Page 12 tells the tale.



"Big Al" of Italy begins to

"- . . et tu, Brutus?"

```
1907 Supply Center Chart
                     Gains
                                Loses
                                                               Has Builds/Removes
                                          Retains
DEUTSCHLAMD:
                                          Home, Bel, Den, Hol
                                                                 10
                                                                      +l(was one short)
                                          hos, Nwy, Stp. Swe
ENGLAND:
                                                                       No Change
                                                                  3
FRANKREICH:
                                THE
                                          Home, Por Spa
                                                                  5
                                                                      -1(If both OTB, then
                                                                          builds one)
ITALIEN:
                     TUN
                                          Nap. Rom
                                                                  3
                                Roh Shf
RUBLAND:
                     BUL
                                                                  4
                                                                      -1
                                          Sev, War, Ank
USTERREICH-UNGARN:
                     CON, SMY
                                BVI
                                          Home, Gre, Rum
                                             Ser, Ven
                                                                      +2(If OTB, then
                                                                          build 3)
[NAPLES]- The grand and glorious Italian Navy has moved to regain its African Empire
based on the GM's suggestion. Thanks Gary.
France to Italy: I hope you didn't do anything silly. We have no reason to quarrel.
Italy to France: Sorry, John, it just seems like an opportunity presented itself.
Just like when you took my home centers....or when you took Tunis from me earlier.
Those are the breaks.
France to Russia: I'm trying to persuade Al, truly I am. Maybe he's got snow in
his ears?
Memphis to France: More like sand in his shoes.....
Rome to Paris: Sorry, John I need the build to regain my former glory and to retake
Venice. (Just kidding, Kerry, just forget I said anything).
Memphis to Rome: You can't fool Kerry!
Austria-Hungary to France: We are not fooled. Your attacks are causing world
disorder.
           No news from the French. Where can they be?
 [LONDON]-
[PARIS]- The French Admiral has issued strict instructions banning sailors from
visiting the bars of Edinburgh or Liverpool. Outings are, however, being arranged
to Cork, Ireland and Reykjavik, Iceland.
Memphis to Paris: Hump! Faz has heard that ol' sailing trip trick before....

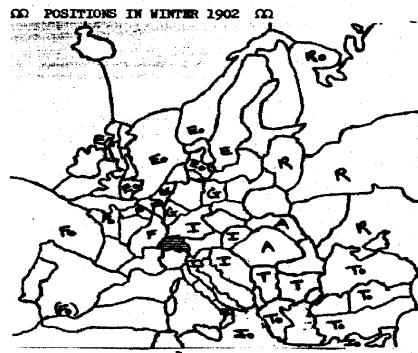
Russia to England: Uh, huh, that's just like you Faz. You offer to help, by sailing
down the St. Petersburg-Moscow-Sevastopol Canal. If that were possible, I've no
doubt you'd stop each fall in one of those lovely cities.
England to Russia: Stiff upper lip, pal. Try the Northland. (No wise "northern"
cracks, Beauregard GM!)
                      I was going up to Nashville later this month. That's the North!
Memphis to England:
Austria-Hungary to the World: Franz-Blant has no desire for world conquest and has
voted no. Very clever of those Prussians to try and divert the world's attention
from the mightiest armed forces in the world.
Memphis to Austria-Hungary: Yeah, but some are on to the German's tricks!
Italy to the World: Is anyone going to stop the German win?
France to Germany: How about taking a siesta? Keep taking the mezcal.....
Memphis to France: Looks like he switched to Burgundy!
England to Germany: Don't cry too loudly about your state of affairs --- you made it
as it stands now. You do something to change it:
Memphis to England: But some change can be bad and time-consuming and....
PARIS - Well, now everyone in this game has moved at least once. Is this a record?
Except the GM of course. Come on, Gary, you're letting the side down. How about
Cuba?!!!
Memphis to Paris: How about Austria?!!!
Russia to All: I am voting for any concession to Austria until somebody gives me
a hand with this monster.

Russia to All(Part II): This does not mean that I have changed my opinion of the amoral red slime. It's just that I'm tired of choking on the stuff.
Russia to All(Part III):
                             No doubt it has been the worm all along, talking for
 the traveling Hun circus.
 Austria-Hungary to World: Who is this Russian and why is he saying these terrible
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((Continued on page 25))

things about me?

NEW LEADERS EMERGE IN GERMANY AND AUSTRIA!! POLITICAL SITUATION IN RUSSIA UNCLEAR!! SHIPBUILDING FEVER GRIPS EUROPE!!



GAME: "Alsace-Lorraine" 1981 IC

GM: Signore Gario L. Coughlaniane

NEXT SEASON IS: Spring 1903

ZAT: Friday, April 8, 1983

§ GAME COLOR: Oro

W GAME NOTES: Due to requests about the large number of MMRs and the uncertainty about who mould be playing a position and the number of dislodgements. I am separating seasons.

Please remember that in the American version of Diplomacy that Winter and Spring are always combined(except for 1901) unless

separated.

Your deadline, dag to the separation, is 5 weeks from now.

Since David O'Hare and Malc Smith have both NMRed twice in a row, Anders Strigen is now Germany

and Bill Becker is now Austria. Robert Jewett(Russia) supposedly has a new address but I've not been informed of what it is. Also his sub expired, and if he doesn't renew it and/or let me know his new address, Russia will be given to Malmberger Helmut Schmidt, called last time. Helmut please stand by again. Thank you.

Your game is still on 10-week deadlines but please let me know if you want it switched over to 5-week deadlines. It is no problem for me at all. I held back some of your press until the Spring. Your cartoon is from the Wizard of Id.

CRIMES OF BATTLE FOR AUTUMN 1902 \$

Osut'ria-Hanggari: Army Serbia retreats to Budapest Rosia: Fleet Sweden retreats Off the Board Tokil: Fleet Denmark retreats Off the Board

ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR WINTER 1902 §

AUSTRIA-UNCHERIA: Remove Army Rumania (Signore Bill Becker) Remove Fleet Albania

FRANCIA: Build Fleet Brest (Signore Thomas Franke)

GERMANIA: No Change

(Signore Anders Strigen)

INCHILTERRA: Build Fleet Liverpool (Signore Mike Close) Build Fleet London

ITALIA: Build Army Venice (Signorina Kathy Byrne) Build Army Naples

RUSSIA: Build Fleet St. Petersburg(north coast) (Signore Robert Jewett)

TURCHIA:

(Signore Jaap Jacobs)

Build Fleet Smyrna



NONE! Europe has a season of peace!

[BUDAPEST]- This Bud's for you: My God, 10-week deadlines. ZATs boring! Memphis to Budapest: But Bill, you're in anything BUT a boring situation.... Italy to Austria: Malcy how could you desert your good ally like this! I knew you were going to NMR--so I used it to my advantage---yes, I am psychic! France to Austria: Are you still playing in this game or are you not? Memphis to France: Malc is out and Bill is in! France to Italy: That certain Sultan could be too much for you.... Any French help needed? Italy to France: Oh tell me you didn't build in Marseilles! If you did build there---- I'll cry, especially since I'm probably the only player in this game who sent you a Christmas Card! <u>Italy to Elsie:</u> I hope Gary treated you good for Christmas! Memphis to Italy: Well, she didn't get a trip to Berlin that's for sure... Just a few turns and then Elsie will be glad to see Berlin! France to GM: France to England: I'm very sorry if you have built, in fact, what you have told me. This fleet is only to defend "La Grande Nation", but not for any aggressive acts, especially not against England! Please write immediately! Memphis to France: Immediately. Italy to Turkey: See no fleets -- I'm insane! France to Russia: You see? How about a diplomatic note? Memphis to France: Diplomacy is knowing the difference between spaghetti and pasta... Italy to GM: How dare you call us spagnetti eaters --- us Italians call it -- PASTA!! Memphis to Italy: I feel much better now that I know the difference between the two. France to CM: Feeling better now? There was too much trouble to write sooner, GM to France: Schwierigkeiten wegen.....Grün wächst? England to Italy: I hope that you were not displeased at Rhys' description of you! Now, who's next?..... Italy to England: I may be foreign, but I'm not stupid---I knew what a beehive was! I bet even Gary knew what it was. Malcy Baby, however, probably needed the explanation! France to England: The French Government would like to invite Rhys to see Paris! He's very welcome! Memphis to France: Well Rhys is now in Memphis and I see you decided to visit with Rhys of Cwmbau 1'r Boio(Part VI)....(where Rhys has some more strange encounters).... ... Outside Memphis Airport, Kathy ushered Rhys into a cab and instructed the driver to take them to the Peabody Hotel. "And no detours, buster!" she concluded.

Inside the hotel, Rhys stared, mouth wide open. "Duw,[25] there's posh!"[26] he finally uttered. Kathy dragged him over to Reception. As the hotel clerk handed them their keys, Rhys noticed that Kathy was not taking any notice, but was looking, wide-eyed, over his shoulder. He turned and saw a tall, blonde, blue-eyed European speaking to the doorman and then marching toward them with purposeful stride. Closer investigation revealed a monocle in the left eye, and two duelling scars on either cheek. "Golly Gee!!"[27] sighed Kathy.

The man introduced himself in very precise English. "I am Thomas Franke, and I understand that we shall be opponents in the International Diplomacy Game, ja?"

Kathy being speechless, Rhys stammered a greeting and shook hands. "Ach so, you are from Großbrittanien---I am pleased to meet you. We will be friends in this game, ja? Our countries have had some minor disagreements in the last fifty years, but this Diplomacy starts in 1901, so we will be friends, like Bismarck and Queen Victoria!"

Then he turned to Kathy. "Ach, my Liebchen, perhaps I can buy you a drink in the hotel bar?" He took her arm and led her away. "My grandfather was a Prussian General, you know."

"No shit!" dribbled Kathy, looking into the hypnotic blue eyes.

Rhys entered the lift[28] rather nervously(he'd never been in one before) and asked the attendant for the fifth floor. The doors hissed shut and the lift ascended, leaving Rhys' stomach down by his toes.
"Quack!"

Rhys almost jumped out of his skin. ((Go to page 23 to find out why!))



ANGLO-GERMANS DRIVE HAPSBURGS FROM BAVARIA!!! VICIOUS FIGHTING IN CENTRAL RUSSIA!! AUSTRIANS SAIL INTO THE ATLANTIC OCEAN!!

ΩΩ POSITIONS IN SUMMER 1913 ΩΩ "House of Hapsburg" § GAME: 1979 R Garlas L. Kbullanyi ur NEXT SEASON IS: Fall/Winter ZAT: Friday, May 13, 1983 GAME COLOR: Kék T CAME NOTES: First moves of 1983 look interesting! The concession to Austria failed and is repropesed. Tom Swider is now the player of record for France as Mark Willsie has NMRed two times in a row. Tom's address is: 1183 Robinson Hill Road Endwell, New York 13760 USA Thanks to Pat Hart for unused Malmberger orders, and for used press! I print any standby press. Your cartoon is from Punch. S ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR SPRING 1913 ANGLIA: F Nth-(ENG), A (YOR)-Lpl (Dave Carter ur) A (RUH) S A Bur-Mun A Bur-(MUN), A Par-(BUR) F (MAO) S French F Gas-Spa(nc)(NSO) AUSZTRIA-MAGYARSZÁG: A Vie-(GAL)
(Horst John ur) A (BUD) S A Vie-Gal
A (FRU)-Lvn, A (MUN)2000 Holds A War-(MOS), A (SEV) S A War-Mos
F Spa(sc)-(MAO), F (WES) S F Spa(sc)-Mac
A Mar-(SPA), A Pie-(MAR), A (SER)-Bul A (TYO) S A Mun, A (SIL) S A Mun Is Austria pinned down if all the other A Rum-(UKR), F (BUL-sc)-Con Powers cooperate against the Hapsburgs?! A (SMY) S F Bul(sc)-Con FRANCIAORSZÁG: F (GAS) S English F Mao-Spa(sc)(NSO) (Tom Swider ur) NEMETORSZÁG . A (KIE) S English A Bur-Mun (Doug Karnes ur) A (BER) S English A Bur-Mun OLASZORSZÁG. F (LPL) Holds (Fred Winter ur) OROSZORSZÁG: F (BAL)-Pru, A Ukr-(WAR), A (MOS) TE S A Ukr-War (Tom Butcher ur) A (LVN) S A Ukr-War, A (CON)-Bul, F (BLA) S A Con-Bul ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR SUMMER 1913 Anglia: Fleet Mid-Atlantic retreats to the North Atlantic Ausztria-Magyarország: Army Munich retreats to Bohemia Oroszország: NRR!! GM retreats Army Moscow off the board. Italy to Memphis: You won't cut my press like Mainarad does, will ya? Nope, all press submitted goes in. "Italy" is Pat Hart and

is Tom Swider's pressline. More press is on page 16

Memphis to Italy:

[THRILISVILLE]- There's no way that Austria can win this game. He should have built another fleet. I say it's time to go on a jihad. Italy to Turkey: Hang in there, I'm coming.....Huh?.....What?....Too late?..... ...Never mind. Italy to World: I'm striking this blow against Austria so that the What? Huh?..... The North Atlantic isn't part of the Austrian Empire?... It's mine! Mine! Mine! Mine! Mine! Memphis to Italy: Right now, it's England's! Italy to Austria: You can't have it! France to Memphis: Wait till you see France's big comeback. We've adopted a new motto: "Stay the course". I wonder how far I'll go on that one? Memphis to France: Maybe 4 years, with a chance at 4 more?! Italy to France: Wanna get together and form a power? Italy to England: Why in the world would you want an out-of-the-way place such as Liverpool? Italy to Austria: Never! Italy to Germany: What's it like to be a power like yourself? France to England: Guess it's my turn to be your lowly puppet. However, I won't jump off the lily pad like a Canuck. Memphis to France: Never? Italy to Austria: Never is such a long time. Would you agree to a rent-to-own agreement? Memphis to House of Hapsburg: Time to say bye-bye, Auf Wiedersehen, Au Revoir... Italy to Russias: Sayonara. (This is the correct word and spelling for "goodbye" in Japan, isn't it?) Memphis to Italy: Whatever I hope more of y'all start getting into the press.

CIRCE

PACKING CO.

Hobby-Wide News

BOARDMAN NUMBER CUSTODIAN(BNC) to a step down! Don Ditter, present BNC, stated in the latest Everything: "I have decided to start looking for my successor as BNC. I have been performing this task for two years come May and I think it is time for new blood, with renewed ambition to take over."

Don will screen applicants and decide before May, 1983 who his successor will be.

BNC is a very important and hard job and

Don lists all the responsibilities it entails. If you are interested in being the next BNC are want to see what the job involves, send an SASE to Don at: 63 South Main Street, Florida, New York 10921 USA.

When I had my differences with Don, he acted a gentleman the entire time and he has been a credit to the office of the BNC. We appreciate all you've done, Don and will miss your hand at the helm. Take a rest---you deserve it!

- NEW Canadian Diplomacy Organization Co-ordinator wanted! Current CDO Co-ordinator, Ron (Snafu) Brown is looking for a successor and asks that if, you are interested, that you let him know by April 30th. His address is: 1200 Summerville, Ottawa, Canada KIZ 8G4. Ron's own term as CDO Co-ordinator ends in December, 1983, but his intention is to resign by June or July.
- NEW ZINE DIRECTORY: Roy Henricks(128, Deerfield Dr., Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania 15235 USA) wants to know about your sine and subzine!! If you do not have a form from Roy already, send him an SASE at the above address. Within North America, pubbers must get this infomation to Roy by April 15th. Outside of North America, you have until April 30th. Help make it as complete as possible. The ZD itself will be ready by June. Advertising space is also available! The Inside Back Cover(first come, first served) is \$7.00, a full-page ad is \$5.00, a ½ page is \$3.00 and a quarter page ad is \$2.00. The ZD will also have a "publishers' self evaluation system report."
- Were you ripped off by the <u>Infidel</u> fold? Ron Brown(above mentioned) has the sub refunds on hand. ((Continued on page \?))) (6)

- W ORIGINS, the major convention of the year, will be held in Detroit, Michigan on July 15,16 and 17. Some rumors said that the Diplomacy part(called DipCon) would be held in Chicago instead but this is not true. Everything will be in Detroit.
- W KAZOO Con! One of the most popular regional cons is Bill Becker's Kazoo Con held each year in Kalamazoo, Michigan. Date is April 9 and 10. Write Bill for more information at: 810 Turwill, Kalamazoo, Michigan 49007 USA.
- W GAMES PEOPLE PLAY POIL: The deadline was March 1, 1983 and Jim Williams says it will be about one month before he has it all tallied up, but some facts emerging are: Over 100 voted, the majority were European voters. West Germans really turned out the vote. The most popular games were Diplomacy and United. (The NEW ZINES of 1982 POLL is on page 29.)
- W NIXON AWARD WINNER of 1982 is......Mike Mazzer! This award is presented annually to "the biggest liar in the hobby" as determined by Murd'ring Ministers pubber, Ron Brown, on the basis of nomination essays submitted to him. Ron stated: "The infamous creator of 'Young Mazzerman' [One of Mike's Press characters] was the choice of many—a tribute to the impression he has made on the hobby as a whole." The winning essay was done by Bob Olsen. Congratulations, Mike!
- % ALTERNATIVES TO REGULAR DIPLOMACY: If you get tired of regular Diplomacy and wonder about what else there is to play, you have several choices. (1) Get the 1983 Catalogue of the North American Variant Bank which lists nearly 500 games available from its files, both by category and alphabetically. A 16-page booklet it costs \$1.00 in US money within North America. Outside North America, it costs about \$2.00. Ask for ARDA 10 from Rod Walker: 1273 Crest Dr., Encinitas, California 92024 USA.

Write Tom Swider(1183 Robinson Hill Road, Endwell, New York 13760 USA) if you think the hobby could use a listing for non-Diplomacy games openings. Tom says: "Our section of the hobby has no unified outlet where gamers can find opponents for two-player wargames, or advertise games wanted/for sale, or for a publisher to find players for some of the non-Diplomacy games(ex. Dune, Divine Right, Ironbottom Sound, Air Force)." Tom wants feedback on whether an audience exists for such a game list which he is willing to print and distribute every 6 weeks or so. Write!

Jim Bumpas(4405 Dillard Rd., Eugene, Oregon 97405 USA), pubber of Liberterrean is running a 100% ATARI-moderated game with several "routines". This is a bourse game and allows the bourse players to take part in "combat routine."

- W FOLDS: As mentioned last issue, <u>Diplomacy By Moonlight</u> by Eric Ozog has put out its final issue. Eric said the reason was "common burnout". A surprise fold was <u>Dot Happy</u> by Allen Wells. Allen's reason was: "My interests are now in other places" rather than publing. Both publics will continue their games by fliers. Both Eric and Allen are good guys and will be missed(altho still being in the hobby just not as visibly). Refund checks were with the final issue.
- NEW ZINES: A combination-debut of two zines in one makes new pubbers out of Mark Lucdi(730 Atwater #15, Bloomington, Indiana 47401 USA) and Paul Rauterberg (4922 W. Wisconsin Ave., Milwaukee, Wisconsin 53208 USA). However, both zines will be printed separately and run separately after this joint-debut. Mark's zine is Thirty Miles of Bad Road(10/\$4.00) and Paul's zine is Midlife Crisis(10/\$4.50). Both will offer 3 games of Diplomacy each and Paul is running a "Dropout File" on players who NMR out of their games with no explanation to their GMs. This list will enable other GMs to avoid persons likely to screw up more Diplomacy games.

Bob Howerton (4510 Treeline Drive, Pensacola, Florida 32504 USA) pubs Festungs Hof(12/\$5.00). It has games, articles and cartoon and a history question of the month (Last one was about the State of Franklin). Bob also seeks input on what you might like to see in the zine.

Weismark Dip-Press debuted with "Volume Zero" (#1 will be out in early March) and is pubbed by "Anwyl of Weismark" (E-6 Pinewood Avenue, Toronto, Ontario CANADA M6C 2VI). The zine offers Diplomacy (with maps) and Anwyl is willing to run variants based upon the subbers' suggestions. Cost is 10/\$7.50 in Canada, 10/\$8.50 in the U.S.A and 10/\$12.00 elsewhere.

The Prince(Jim Meinel, 628 Whitworth Lane S., Renton, Washington 98055 USA) has a new subzine called <u>Humboldt</u>, done by Kevin Tighe. A funny item was Donner Party expressions like: "You wanna neck", "God, he really chewed my ass" etc.

AIN'T NO DOUBT ABOUT IT WE ALL WANNA DIE

The Gary Gilmore Game:

AUSTRIA: Mike Mazzer, 1338-B Harvard St., Santa Monica, CA 90404 ENGLAND: Brad Wilson, 134 Gauss, Princeton, NJ 08544

FRANCE: Cathy Cunning, 710 W. Las Palmaritas, Phoenix, AZ 85021 GERMANY: Gary Coughlan, 4614 Martha Cole Lane, Memphis, TN ITALY: Eric Ozog, 1526 N. Lawler, Chicago, IL 60651

RUSSIA: John Michalski, Rt. 10 Box 526Q, Moore, OK 73165

TURKEY: Patrick J. Conlon, LSU Box 17014, Baton Rouge, LA 70893

Hello. It's me again. Contrary to popular opinion, I did not dry up and blow away. I am drying up some I guess, as it's quite arid here in Arizona, but I have no intention of blowing away, no matter what Linsey says. Instead, I've decided to take another stab at GMing. The only reason I'm doing this is as a favor for Gary Coughlan, who was depressed because he never got to play for a great, big-name GM. Well, I hate to disappoint Gary, but Osuch has only five letters, so I guess I'll never be considered to be big-name. Not to worry though, because when I abandon this game in disgust, perhaps Beyerlein will adopt it. Ten letters, now there's a big-name GM if I ever saw one.

SOME THINGS YOU SHOULD KNOW ABOUT YOUR GM: First, I had to give my typewriter back to my sister when I moved. Therefore, I am using Dawn's machine, and will be for the entirety of the game. You say you don't see anything wrong with this typer? Yeah, because I have been going over is a new ribbon too. It would be much better if you simply decided not to move to any province where I would have to use my capital T or G, as well as my small G. Yeah, Mazzer, get out of Trieste, pronto, and don't move it to Tyrolia. Also, I'd appreciate it if you would all try to watch this in your press releases. Thank you. Other than that, there's absolutely nothing you should know about me.

The game will be run on two week deadlines. This is subject to change if enough of you object, but that's what we'll go with for now. This is a grey press game, meaning that you can address your press from anywhere but another country's home center. Winter 1901 will be a separate season, after that winter and spring seasons will appear in one adjudication unless I receive two or more requests for a separation. In case of a dispute FF housewell as will be used otherwise the rulebook will prefixe pute EE houserules will be used, otherwise the rulebook will suffice. Country assignments were random. I hope everyone likes what they got.

This is actually <u>Mass Murders II. MM I</u> was "The Gacy Game". In that one the players obviously got the impression that they were somehow supposed to improve on the chamber of horrors John Gacy had orchestrated some time back. Not so. The objective is to enjoy yourself. So, in the words of our namesake, "Let's do it!".

Deadline for Spring 1901 will be Saturday, March . 1983.

If a check appears here (___), please remit \$3 gamefee.



((In EE #20, James Woodson told us hais first cruise where he was treated like one of the enlisted men. This was part of the requirements for his Navy ROTC carser.

In this article, he tells about his second voyage and things had considerably changed from the good old days. Now he was treated as an officer and...well, let's let James tell it!

FOUR MORE WEEKS

--by James S. T

"We were just off Cape Horn in a raging sea. The mizzenmast For the story of my next trip to splintered, men were blown overboard and I was in the galley trying sea with the U.S. Navy, we move two to dice a cucumber..."

Years later to July, 1982. I was

years later to July, 1982. I was then just finished with my third year in college and with NROTC. There were two big differences between this and my first cruise. First, I was treated like a junior officer, rather than an enlisted man and second, the ship was not overseas or even across the country, but inport at San Diego, California, my hometown (And "America's Finest City")

The ship I reported to was U.S.S. Constellation(CV-64). Constellation(or "Connie") is a big-deck aircraft carrier with a crew of 5000. Quite a difference from Mt. Baker(my ship for the earlier 3rd class cruise) whose crew numbered around 300. I was among twelve first class midshipman who were embarked for the next four weeks. Another difference from 1980 was that some of them were not from NROTC units but from the Naval Academy at Annapolis.

As soon as we came aboard, I was assigned a running mate. This was an officer who I would work with and learn from. My running mate was a lieutenant junior-grade (LTJG) who was division officer for OA Division---OA was Geophysics and responsible for weather reports while out to sea.

My duties for the next four weeks (two of them at asa) were to help him and learn all I could about his job and the ship. This included a lot of paperwork as well as standing watches on the bridge, in combat central and with the commander of the attached Destroyer Squadron.

What is it like to be an officer? Well, I enjoyed it more than being enlisted! Our meals, although not too much better in quality, were served in much better surroundings and without a long wait. My quarters were in a room with five other middles and had a lockable door instead of a large common berthing space with no door and bunks and lockers.

Another difference was the attitude of the men toward me. I was saluted when appropriate, and addressed as, "Sir." A real ego trip, but I guess I've got to get used to it.

What's next? Graduation and a degree in March, and a real commission in April, and then(I hope) on to fight school.

((Thanks James. I remember when I was in Korea that the Constellation visited Thailand. One of my friends had a wife named Connie and we kidded him when the service paper The Stars and Stripes had the headline: "Connie and 5000 sailors Visit Thailand!".))

ERITAIN WANTS YOU! If you are interested in getting into games in a European zine, now is a good time to jump. Ode(John Marsden; 14 East Ascent, St. Leonards. Hastings, East Sussex, UNITED KINGDOM TN38 ODS) is offering 6-week deadline International Diplomacy. Write John for complete details.

Psychopath (a fitting name for a zine in this hobby!) is from Mike Dean,
Room 38 B West Park Hall, 319 Perth Road, Dundee, Scotland, UNITED KINGDOM DD2 1NN
and is actively seeking North American subbers. Psychopath offers a letter column,
articles and games of Diplomacy, En Garde!, Sopwith, Trollball and Hare & Tortoise.
I know many don't subscribe to the European zines because they say they don't speak
the language. That's not the case with Epsland or Scotland. Broaden your horizons!

(19)

BEAU'S CONTEST RESULTS:

In EE #20, there was a contest by Beauregard T. Beaurecrat involving history, geography and English book titles translated into several foreign languages. The first seven to answer it(3 Americans, 1 Canadian, 3 Europeans) were to get 10 EEs added to their sub.

The Canadian winner is Steve Hutton. The two European winners were Dutch Hauke Jansen and Belgian Michel Liesnard. (Especially difficult for them were the book titles as "I think this is doubly as hard for the Hauke stated: non-English Europeans. First you must translate everything

back to your own language, and then try to find the English words.") And the American winners are Jim Burgess, Don Williams and Rod Walker. (Rod gets EE for free anyway so he has offered his 10 freebies to the first one who can answer his contest on page 26 which has all the details.). Winning 2 issues for their troubles are Jim Williams and James Woodson.

Format is the question with the correct answer as Beauregard provided it followed by the 3 Americans (known as Rod, JimB and Don), the Canadian (Steve), the two Europeans (Hauke and Michel) and the also-rans James and Jimw). Let's go!

1: Name the 3rd wife of Roman Emperor Claudius who was proverbial for her profligacy? --Messalina.

Rod: Messalina(but I believe she was only his 2nd wife). Claudius's third(or fourth?) wife was Agrippina, who was not profligate in that way...or least Messalina was far more infamous for it.

JimB: Most know her as Messalina, full name: Valeria Messalina.

Messalina Don:

Steve: Messalina

WHAT IS ...

ORGAN GRINDERS

Messalina (easy one!) Hauke:

Messalina Michel:

Agrippina the Younger(mother of Nero, I think) James:

Jimw: Marilyn Chambers

((I've decided to only print answers if they added information or were wrong! Most of the contestants got the answers right))

2. Florence was Medici turf, but where did the Sforza family rule?---Milan.

<u>JimB:</u> Milan(as they call it in New Hampshire "My-lan") Ludovico was most famous(late 15th century).

Milan (after the Viscontis) Don:

Hauke: Milano Milano Michel:

Brooklyn JimW:

What country was once ruled by the Mamelukes?---Egypt

Mamelukes is literally "slaves". Gee..sort of like toadies! Slave armies ruled Egypt up thru Palestine into Syria. (1250-1517)

James: Egypt and Syria(1250-1517)

J<u>imW</u>: Canada

What were the 12 Peers in Charlemagne's Court called?---Paladins

I recalled 8 or 10 but when I went to look up the rest found discrepancies. Combined list: Angels, Archbishop Turpin, Astolpho, Ganelon, Malagigi,

Ogier the Dane, Oliver, Toland. Vassi Dominici (Vassals of the Lord) Don:

Sorry, I don't have any ideas at all. Hauker

333 Michel:

Couldn't find this one, but his close relatives and personal priests James: were called the capella.

'Good Friends' JimW:

5. Ethiopia: what was it called before? --- Abyssinia.

)) ((Continued on page 3)



Contest Answers for E 20 Quiz:continued from page 20 .

Rod: Abyssinia (but Ethiopia is actually the older name).

JimB: Abyssinia for fun & interesting reading: c.f. Rasselas, Prince of the Above(an Oriental tale)

Don: Kingdom of Aksum

Abessinia Hauket

Abyssinia, also known by the Portuguese as "the Kingdom of Priest John" Michel: by the time of the Great Discoveries. See also "Kingdom of Sheba", "Kingdom of Axum", etc.

Jimw: Botswana

1095 A.D. marked the first one, 10 others followed. What were they? -- Crusudes

You clearly mean the "Crusades". However only 8 is the standard number. Another one that stumped me. I thought they might be supernovas, but the first one observed was not 1095, but rather in the 1060s.

Death of a Salesman JimW:

7. It lasted from 1338 to 1453AD; what was it called?-- The Hundred Years War

The Hundred Years' War (Beginning variously dated at 1337 or 1339) Rodi

The Hundred Years War that lasted longer than 100 years, of course, silly! JimB: French booted the English across the Channel but not before Joan of Arc was trashed.

The Hundred Years War between England and France. England won all the James: battles, France won the war.

8. What was special about Caligula's favorite senator, Incitatus? -- He was a horse.

This is more fiction than fact....but it was his horse! (he had a jeweled JimB: collar and a marble and ivory stable as befitted his exalted position.)
I don't know, but I'll guess. He married some relative of Caligula's and

Haukeı kept Caligula's brothels.

His 12 inch pee pee. JimW:

9. What was the big sea battle of 1916 called?---Jutland

JimB: Best known by dippers under name "Battle of the Skaggerak(guess where it was fought? A.K.A. Jutland! May 31-June 1, British "lost" but the Germans never challenged British seas again.

Spanish-American War? JimW:

You may know that Zoroaster lived in the 6th Century B.C., but do you know who where?---Persia(or Iran)

JimB: Persia. Zoroaster best known for famous quote: "Protect the Bovine Creation" from Persia! "May Ahura Mazaa's hand always guide you!" In Media (northern Iran of today) Michel:

Albany, New York JimW:

11. In what war was the submarine first used in combat? -- U.S. Civil War

The first submarines used in naval combat were used in the 7th Century or thereabouts by Koreans to run back a Japanese invasion. The date 679 sticks in my head, but I can't find confirmation of it at this point. In modern times, the first military submarine was Bushnell's Turtle, used to

attack the British warship <u>Eagle</u> and to lay mines along the Delaware. U.S. Revolutionary War, naturally! Van Drebel in London in 1620s built JimB: first one but Yalie David Bushnell used the "Turtle" driven by hand cranked propellers and pilot Ezra Lee to try to get a mine to sink HMS Eagle in New York harbor. It exploded but not before the Eagle had moved away.

Steve: American Revolution

In 1776, Ezra Lee attacked Lord Hawke's (not Hauke!) flagship (He failed) <u>Hauke</u>: Therefore the War of American Independence is the answer.

Your war of independence (Bushnell's <u>Turtle</u>) Michel:

James: The first submarine was used during the American Revolution. David Bushnell a student at Yale, invented it and used it to attempt to drill a hole in the bottom of a ship and attach on an explosive charge. The first and only attack during the Revolution was on HMS Eagle. He was unable to drill through. the copper that was on the hull, but the <u>Turtle</u> escaped. He again made an ((Continued on page 22))

Contest Answers for KE 20 Quiz continued from page 2

"attempt during the War of 18i2 with an improved drill. Once again it was unsuccessful, but the submarine escaped.

JimW: American Revolution

12. Taken together, Gibraltar and Jebel Musa made what ancient landmark?--Pillars of Hercules

JimB: Clearly, Pillars of Hercules but I'd never hear of Jebel Musa, should use ancient name "Abyla" (Jebel Musa, literally "Mountain of Moses"in Arabic)

Hauke: Fretum Herculeum (in Latin)

Michel: Hercules' Columns (les Colonnes d'Hercules)

James: Another stumper. I'll guess it's the actual Strait of Cibraltar.

Jim: The Golden Gate Bridge

GEOGRAPHY AND CULTURE

1. Where are the Leeward Islands? ---- Carribean

Rod: They lie between Puerto Rico and the Windward Islands...that is, the northern portion of the Lesser Antilles, between the Atlantic and the Carribean.

JimB: Part of barrier separating Carribean from the Atlantic near Virgin Islands. (Montserrat, Antigua, St. Kitts, Nevis and Anguilla)

Don: In the West Indies, the Lesser Antilles bordered on the north by the Virgin Islands and on south by Dominica.

Steve: West Indies

Ha uke: These are the Islands off the coast of Venezuela.

Michel: The Leeward Islands are the "Isles sous-le-Vent" which we, in French call "Isles du Vent" (northern part of the small Antilles: Antigua etc)

JimW: That-a-way

2. In what country is "Effendi" used as a title of respect?---Turkey

Rod: Turkey...but I wouldn't try using it there these days.

JimB: Turkish Toad(i.e. ToadyMaster) or just plain Master

Don: "Effendi" is Arabic, and shouldn't be held to just one country; it is used in Turkey but should also include Saudi Arabia, Palestine, Lebanon Jordam, etc.

Michel: Egypt

Jimw. India (I go to the movies once in awhile)

Where is or was the Spanish Main? -- The north coast of South America.

Rod: The Caribbean coastline of Central and South America. Specifically, those portions of the Caribbean coast extending from Panama to the mouth of the Orinoco.

JimB: I couldn't find this one referenced but know it's Spanish American mainland (when they used to own it), along north coast of South America to Amazon.

Don: Quite generally, the Carribean and its islands and surrounding waters, also including the north coast of South America. Typically called "Spanish Main" when it was infested by pirates.

Steve: The coast of South America

Hauke: Northeast coast of South America (including the nearby sea)

Michel: It's either the Carribean Sea or, well forget it.

JimW: 18th St. and Blue Island in Chicago.

4. The English call theirs the Parliament. What do the Japanese call theirs?

JimB: Japan is on a Diet, ha ha ha!

Hauke: The Japanese House of Commons is "shugi-in." The Japanese House of Lords is "sangi-in".

Michel: In French: La Diète. In Japanese: ???

JimW: The Geisha Pleaser

Put in West to East Order: Malaysia, Polynesia, Indonesia and Micronesia.
 ---Malaysia, Indonesia, Micronesia and Polynesia.

JimW: No. ((Continued on page 24))



"Alsace-Lorraine" 1981 AO Press continued from page | 4 .

"Quack Quack!!" Rhys looked suspiciously around at the attendant, who pointed to the floor, where a duck was standing, looking at Rhys.

"There's a duck in this lift!" Rhys exclaimed rather obviously.

"Yes sir, they do it all the time. They enjoy a bit of a ride to and from the fountain."

"Oh!" said Rhys, nonplussed. "I suppose they do it to save energy, all that flapping of their wings."

The attendant stared at an invisible point on the ceiling--he'd heard all the witty comments before.

The lift stopped, the doors hissed open. "Fifth floor," said the attendant. "Quack!" said the duck.

(Translator's Notes: [25]- Welsh for God--a bit of mild blasphemy on Rhys'

[26]- A slang term denoting something high-class sophisticated. Originated during the 19th century on the steamship route from Great Britain to India when passengers who could afford it, booked their cabins on the side of the ship away from the sun and the sweltering heat. Their luggage was marked Port Out, Starboard Home, or just the initials....P.O.S.H.
[27] Did Americans really talke like this, or have I been watching too many

episodes of "Happy Days"?

[28]- lift--what the British call an elevator.

Memphis to Alsace-Lorraine: There really is a Peabody Hotel in Memphis and the ducks ride the elevator from the top floor down to the fountain in the hotel lobby.





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- Ivo Bousman; van Heutssetraat 11, 2593 PC, 's-Gravenhage, THE NETHERLANDS (Je Maintiendrai)
- 3. James Briggs: PO Box 6243, El Paso, Texas 79906 USA
- Cathy Cunning: C/O 820 W. Armour St., Seattle, Washington 98119 USA (Cathy's Ramblings)
- Rich Delser: 2952 N. 124th Apt. #1, Wauwatosa, Wisconsin 53222 USA
- 77 rue Gretry, 4020 Liège, BELGIUM (A Midsummer Night's Diplomacy) Alain Henry:
- Bob Howerton: 4510 Treeline Dr., Pensacola, Florida 32504 USA (Festungs Hof)
- 8. Michel Liesnard: Rue Albert de Latour 59(Bte 10), B-1030 Brussels, BELGIUM (Chantecler)
- Glen Taylor: 3007 Hewitt Avenue, #428, Silver Spring, Maryland 20906 USA DIJACH*)
- 10. Don Williams: 217-C Kaye Ct., Redlands, California 92373 USA (Fiat Bellum)



Two EE games ended this time: 1981 AM (Swedish Roundabout -- in an Anglo-French draw) and 1981 AO (Apis--in an Anglo-Turkish draw). Next issue will have the endgame statements from the players plus all the game statistics and headlines and cartoon captions from the course of each game. This is so the readers can view the entire game at one time instead of seeing just the statistics this issue and then the endgame statements next issue.

This leaves EE with four games of Diplomacy. "Swedish Roundabout" and "Apis" lasted almost 2 years. It doesn't seem that long to me.



Contest Answers for EE 20 uis...continued from page 22 .

'6. "Satraps" were governors in what country? --- Persia

Rod: Numerous countries, as a matter of fact. Most commonly, the Persian and Kushana Kapires.

JimB: Lots of Persian stuff here(also Indian chiefs in Saka) but provincial governors in Persian Achaemenian Empire. Alexander the Great kept them on too.

Steve Turkey

(1) Ancient Persian Empire(the Achemenids); (2) Our Dipdom. Michel

Jimw. Botswana

If the royal line fails to produce an male heir, it reverts to France. What does?-----Monaco

Monaco, of course, quite timely with the death of the mother(Princess Grace) of the current heir.

Principality of Monaco

Monaco(so someone told me, I didn't know!) Haukes

Janos Monaco(??)

Jimw. The New York Yankees

8. What do you use to eat poi in correct society? --- Your fingers.

JimB: Poi: Polynesian pasty starch food(from tare roots). I would imagine you use your fingers? Wait I went and actually found an article on poi making!! Correct Society: A poi eating session is called a miki and the wad of poi sticking to the fingers is a miki ai. You can dip with one finger (miki pa pakahi) or 2 fingers(miki papalua) but never 3 or more fingers! Also you never separate your fingers(so as to not be greedy) if you're using 2. Proper Insert finger or fingers into the poi pot up to the first joint but no farther and rotate them 2 and only 2 times before bringing the wad sticking to your fingers to your mouth. Never draw the finger(s) thru the pol toward one! That was kee or scratch!! Also only one set of fingers in the pol at a time with hands washed before and after. All with lots of lip smacking. The last to finish performs the kahi(running fingers around the bowl to clean out every last drop) but only at the very end after all are done(bed manners to suggest the meal's over before it's over). Have fun.

Don: Hands, or more correctly, two fingers (Polynesia)

You dip in 3 fingers, twist them and then suck them.

What? I don't even know what "poi" is, so I'll guess you eat them with Haukeı your feet. Is this a special Southern delicacy I don't know of? Michel:

What country has the longest ruling royal head, not counting Japan?------Liachtenstein, with Grand Duke Joseph ruling since 1938.

You mean the longest reign of a currently living monarch? That would be the Shaykdom of 'Ajman, since Rashid III 1bn-Humaid has been reigning there since 1928...and in nearby Umm-al-Qaiwain, Shaykh Ahmad II ibn-Rashid has ruled since 1929. If non-Muropeans are what you are not interested in, note that Prince Rainier III has been on the throne since 1949 and Prince Francis III (or Francis--Joseph II) of Liechtenstein since 1938. However maybe their ranks are not high enough to qualify as "royal". Will a raja do? ("Raja" translates as "King"). There's Syed Putra ibn-Hassan, who has ruled Perlis in Malaysia since 1945. If y want "King" for sure, then Baudouin of Belgium has been King since 1951 and is the longest-reigning Auropean with the title. However, I am going to pull the rug out from all of you guys. The longest reigning monarch in the world is not Hirobito of Japan. It is Isitoso Sobhusa II of Swasiland, who has held that rank since 1900! (And remember that Smasiland was never an English colony, but a protectorate. Sobhusa II has been a ruling king, thus meeting your definition, for 82 years.)

I find two possible answers: (1) King Sobbusa II of Swamiland was chosen heir in December, 1899 on his father's death(he was born that year) but didn't officially take the throne until 1921 and didn't take power until September

5, 1968. (2) Prince Franz-Josef II of Liechtenstein from July 25, 1938.

United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland Don:

Steve: Botemana ((Continued on page 27 "Saxe-Coburg-Gotha" Press...continued from page 12 . 1981 AN

·Memphis to Austria-Hungary: Let's see if we can get an analysis of the situation . from the famous, formerly Austrian, now apparently Russian, Dr. Sigmund Freud! [FREUD]- Now the case of Franz-Blant is a most interesting one. He has lied for so long to so many people that he can no longer distinguish between truth and fiction Notice last season's press, in which the falsely claims that Russia was supporting the Turkish Empire. But not only does he confuse truth with fiction, he can no longer keep all the many fictions he has told straight. Again turning to last season's press, in one instance he claims he is aiding the Russians, yet in another he rails against Russian troops and threatens revenge. This is obviously a man who has lost all touch with reality. He should be placed in a home where he can no longer infect society with his mental instability.

Memphis to Freud: Seems to be a lot of that going around....

Austria-Hungary to Russia: The Tsar must be protected from the zealots who try to disrupt world order. Conlonstrotsky is leading the Russian people to their destruction.

Russia to Austria: I tried to get a Cajun witch doctor to put a voodoo hex on First he made a doll in your likeness. Then he looked at it and turned to stone. So much for the voodoo.

My, my, I told you you could send a peace-keeping Austria-Hungary to Russia: force to Rumania. Such heavy artillery wasn't necessary. We welcome you. Now if you would just get those pesky peasants under control.

Memphis to Austria-Hungary: But what about pesky little powers? They're starting to organize

Rome to England: Mark, let's form an alliance. I suggest Society of Little, Opress Powers or SLOP for short. OK with you?

England to All: I'd "talk" longer, guys, but my fiancee is here for the week, so.... ...who needs you, hyork hyork?

Memphis to England: I think I speak for all of us when we say we know you two want to be alone....

Paris to Memphis: Do you mind, I'll do the French kissing if anyone will.... Russia to Faz: You'll get arthritis waiting for help from France.

Memphis to ALL: Can anyone help France in this situation?

England to Austria-Hungary: How long will you keep France expecting your help, before you and Pancho Fleming go west, young man?

Memphis to England: Silly me, and I thought it was "head South"....

France to Austria: If you support freedom everywhere, won't you let Turkey regain independence? I'm sure Malc would like to come back!!

Memphis to France: Malc just played around and you know what happens to those who just play around....

Austria-Hungary to World: Russia plays in Turkey while Moscow and Warsaw burn. Memphis to Russia: Get out your pad, Patrick...better take notes....

Austria-Hungary to World: The Kaiser has not attacked me and made inane demands. Perhaps the Russian should take note. Italy, France, give him hope. Listen to me, I give you sound advice and ask for nothing but my share of the spoils. JIMMIE THE CREEK (Russia): A Boh-Mun, a long shot at 425-1.

Memphis to Saxe-Coburg-Gotha: Thanks again for the great press war!

NEW PICTURE CONTEST!!!



If you missed out on the last picture contest, you now have another chance. Dead line is April 8th.

Do you know this person? If not, what does only this picture say to you about her? What is she like? Does she play Diplomacy? Does she read your zine or write letters to you? What is her nationality? Her job? Would this woman cook frozen pizzas? How does she feel about the British being in the Falklands?! One clue: This is not Meryl Streep.

EE wants your picture too. Just send in a black--and-white pic of yourself and see what other people think of you based on your pic alone. Does the real you shine through? And you get a response to the comments. See page 29 .



A UUIZ FROM ROD WALKER

If you're want a tough quiz, you come to the right place. Rod Walker is offering the 10 EEs that he won in the contest on page 20. to the winner of this contest.

Rod says: "Just send your answers to me and I will mail it back to you, scored, along with the answers to this turkey on the day of the deadline. The winner is the one with the

the highest score. If the winning score is over 200 points, I might add something to the pot. The potential total is 280."

Rod's address is: 1273 Crest Drive, Encinitas, California 92024 USA and the deadline(unless Rod wishes a longer one) will be Friday, May 6th. The answers will be printed in the May KE in that case. Each question is assigned points (2) questions)

Voltaire's Candide once played host to 6 kings in a tavern. In actual history, when and where did a vintner play host to five kings? Who were the kings? (15 pt)

Several European sovereigns once bore the title of "Serene Highness" (one, Rainier III of Monaco, still does). However, what was(or is) the "Serene Republic"? (5 points)

Many kings and other rulers have, after losing or resigning one throne, obtained another. Who was the most recent ruler to have done so? (10 points)

What Indochinese monarch took the name "Mary I"? (10 points)

The notorious Cesare Borgia was once Duke of Valentinois. Who currently bears that title? (10 points)

If the male line of the ancient House of Nassau still exists, identify its senior member. If not, who was its last representative? (5 points)

Of what kingdom were these the last reigning monarchs(in order): Camillus I, Claud, Camillus II, or Camillus III? (15 points)

What did the following rulers have in common: John XXIII, Gregory XII and

Benedict XIII? (10 points)
What did Richard III of England and Louis XIV of France have in common from birth(other than, of course, the usual things)? (10 points) (I got 8 and 9 in reverse order))

What nation had a King named Mutton? (5 points) 10.

Who was the last Roman Emperor to visit Britain? (15 points) 11.

12. What monarchs took the following titles? (5 points each)

a. His Most Faithful Majesty The Equal of the Apostles

The Power of God on Earth c.

d. Exarch of the Holy Throne of Ipek

In what European community does every one of its 13,000 inhabitants belong to the nobility? (10 points)

14. What Monarchs were known by the following sobriquets (5 points each)?

i.

a. Barefoot

Yea-and-Nay ъ.

The Caresser c.

d. The Sot

The Burglar Θ.

f. Dismal Jimmy

g. The Empress Brown

The Prince of Whales j. k. Snookie

h. Figchen

1. Tum-tum

m. The Educator

The Winter King n.

The Nero of the North

Who was the only white man to be crowned King within the territorial limits of the continental (48) states? (15 points)

Despite the Constitutional prohibition against titles of royalty, Richard 16. Nixon once had a least a tenuous claim to be the rightful King of another country(where his methods of government would certainly be more in line with current practice). Name the country and the nature of his claim. (10 points)

17. In the past 200 years, seven men have held and effectively exercised the title of Emperor within the lands of the New World (and only in the New World, the Western Hemisphere). Name them. (2 points each, 15 pt. if you name the lot)
Who was the last King of Ireland? (5 points)
Who was the last King in Ireland? (5 points)

Who was the last King of Ireland? 18.

19. Who was the last King in Ireland? 20. Who was the last Doge of Genoa? (10 points)

Which one of the 4 Kingdoms of Oz is not mentioned by name in the book? (10 pts) 21.

Contest Answers for EE 20 Quiz continued from page 24 Hauke: I'll guess England, but I think it's one of the African states. Michel: Denmark Jamesı Great Britain(??) JimW: The U.S.A. (Linda Lovelace is the ruling head) 10. Name any six Soviet Socialist Republics .---- Russia, Ukraine, Kazakh, Uzbek, Belorussia, Georgia, Azerbaijan, Moldavia, Kirghiz, Tadshik, Turkmen, Armenia Latvia, Lithuania:, Estonia Jimw: Rhode Island, Poland, Yugoslavia, Romania, Afghanistan, Russia ((Every one got this question right aside from Jim. But, if the Soviets have a Georgia too, why not a Rhode Island Red!)) BOOK TITLES: ((The diagram in EE #20 of the books will be followed here too. We'll do the top shelf first and move from left to right. Il ritorno di Coniglio----Rabbit Redux Rod: Rabbit's Return(that may not be exact; it's one of the Updike books, which I try to avoid) Don: Rabbit Returns(Updike) Steve: The Return of the King Hauke: The Return of the Native (Hardy) JimW: Comeback -- The Tony Conigliaro Story La Colazione del Campioni -----Breakfast of Champions Michel: Le Breakfast du Champion(Don't know the English title) Señor de las moscas ----Lord of the Flies Michel: Lord of the Flies(also a film by Peter Brook) JimW: Lord of the Flies(my Spanish wife pays off!) 4. Früchte des Zorns ---- The Grapes of Wrath It sounds familiar, but..... Jimw: Franke and the Golden Gopher Pour Qui Sonne Le Glas ---- For Whom The Bell Tolla For Whom The Bells Toll(Ernest Hemingway), also a film with Cary Michel: Cooper and Ingrid Bergman. For Your Eyes Only Jimw: 6. Das bonbonfarbene tangerinrotgespritzte Stromlinienbaby --- The Kandy-Kolored Tangerine-Flake Streamline Baby I know what this is, but don't recall the precise title and it's hard to get it from the German. Something on the order of The Candy-Colored.. (?Tangerinered...) Streamline Baby. Haukeı Remands me of the song "Eeny weenie....bikini!" The Beatles Songbook 7. Los Ejercitos de la Noche ---- Armies of the Night Rod: Night Corps (?) (I'm missing this or don't know the book) Michel: Les Armees de la Nuit (Norman Mailer) JimW: Wet Dreams (Erections in the Night) 8. Große Erwartungen ----Great Expectations Jimw: Deep Throat 9. Des Souris et des houmes ----Of Mice and Men JimW: Night Life in Des Moines(a pamphlet) Mort dans l'après-midi -----Death in the Afternoon Hauke: Murder in the Afternoon(??)

((Continued on page $\mathcal{Z}\mathcal{G}$

Jimw: Dog Day Afternoon

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BOOK TITLES......Continued from page 27.
      ((Now for the bottom shelf, left to right))
 11. L'ultimo Magnate
                         ----The Last Tycoon
      Steve:
              The Prince
     Michel:
              The Last Tycoon (Francis Scott Fitzgerald)
              The Last Roll of Toilet Paper (a classic)
 12. Der Regenkönig ---- (Henderson) The Rain King
            The Rain King(?) (same comment as ?)
      Rod:
     JimB:
            The Storm King
            Henderson, The Rain King(Saul Bellows). This one was tough because it
      Donı
            wasn't the whole title.
    Steve:
            The Rain Maker
     JimW:
            The Shining
 La Isla del Tesoro
                           ----Treasure Island
      JimW: The Island of Oahu
 14. La Mammella
                    ----
                          The Breast
            This translates as "The Breast" but it has got to be something else.
            Whoever did this deals in very specialized Italian..see #17)
      Don:
            The Breast (???)
            Mommie Dearest
    Steve:
            Big Tits (one of my personal favorite books)
     JimW:
 15. Die Sinnliche Frau
                           ---- The Sensuous Woman
            The Sensuous Woman ("J" or "M")
            The Intelligent Woman's Guide to Socialism by G.B. Shaw (Something for
              Kathy Byrne? Or Toots?)
            The Scarlet Letter
     JimW:
      Sur la Route ----
                           On the Road
      Michel: On the Road (Jack Kerouac)
               They Went That-a-way (One of those cops and robbers books)
      Via Col Vento -----
                             Gone With The Wind
             Gone With The Wind(but God knows how it was come up with; the Italian
      Rod:
             simply does not compute).
             Nope, They Went This-a-way (the sequel)
     <u>JimW</u>:
 18. En Avoir...ou pas ----- To Have and Have Not
      Rod: To Have and Have Not (I think; it's very colloquial and I may miss it)
    Michel: To Have or Have Not (Ernest Hemingway)
     JimW: Goodbye Tuba (ou pas = oompa?)
 19. Der Fänger im Roggen ----
                                    Catcher in the Rye
      JimW: A Stranger in Paradise
     Kaltblütig ---- In Cold Blood
 20.
      JimW: The Holy Bible
 21.
      Servitude Humaine ---- Of Human Bondage
            Of Human Bondage. (I hope I remembered the right title; "Bondage" is
            certainly right).
           Human Behaviour (?)
    Hauke:
           White Slavery (the sad truth)
     JimW:
      ((And that's all the quiz. I liked the informative additions many of you gave
 with the straight answer and also the joke answers too. As I said on page 20 .
Rod Walker is offering his 10 free issues to whoever wins his contest on page 26.
 In his quiz, each question has points and the winner is the one with the highest
score. More details are on page 2\zeta with the quiz. Thanks again to all who
 entered this one!))
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FRESHMAN CLASS ZINE POLL:

The Freshman Class Zine Poll is a poll for new zines which appear during the year. New zines are rated against new zines. The poll, beginning this year, is now run by Scott Hanson, pubber of Irksome. There were 41 voters as opposed to 44 for last year. I've only seen the listings for zines so I don't know how subzines did. I liked very much the feature of this poll which showed the distribution of votes. I hope the Runestone Poll will consider this(see below). The legend is NV= number of votes received; AV= average vote received; FINAL= is the adjusted average vote after a formula involving preference rank among all the voters. Congratulations to Steve Langley and Magus. However from the low ranks of some of these zines, it is clear that polls are virtually meaningless at times.

		ΝV	ΑV	PI <u>NA</u> L
1.	MAGUS (Steve Langley)	<u>NV</u> 22	8.55	8.20
2.	PERELANDRA (Pete Gaughan)	13	7.38	6.69
3.	WINSOME LOSESOME (Judy Winsome)	22	6.95	6.44
4.	DAMN THE TORPEDOES (Gregg Fritz)	17	7.35	6.24
5.	NORTH SEALTH WEST GEORGE (Terry Tallman)	19	6.79	6.01
6.	NO FIXED ADDRESS (Steve Hutton)	26	6.88	5.84
7.	THE PRINCE (Jim Meinel)	23	6.74	5.42
8.	THE MODERN PATRIOT (Bill Highfield)	20	5.55	4.25
9.	YOU KNOW MY NAME(Keith Sherwood)	6	5.00	3 - 57
§ §	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	5555	5 5 5	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5

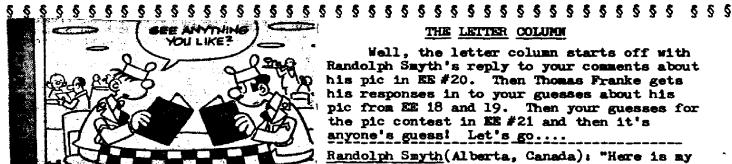
THE 1983 RUNESTONE ZINE & GM POLL

This is the 2-part poll(rating of zines/subzines and GMs) that John Leeder has run until this year. John asked that it not be called the "Leeder Poll" so his successor, Randolph Smyth is calling it the Runestone Poll and it has a deadline of July 4, 1983. Randolph's address is: 212 Aberdeen St., S.E., Medicine Hat, Alberta, CANADA TIA ORI.

In Part I, you rate the zines you receive on a scale from 0 to 10(no fractions). Randolph says: "Specify subzines and rate them separately from the parent sine; subzines will be listed separately in an independent list. Publishers may not rate their own zines; violation will result in invalidation of the entire ballot." He asks that you list the zines you rate in alphabetical order.

The second part is where you rate the gamemasters (GMs) that you have played under after April 1, 1982, on a scale from 0 to 10(no fractions). GMs may not rate themselves. Randolph says: "Rate each CM by name, not by zine. Votes which do not use the GM's name will not be tabulated. To help in tabulation, please list the GMs in alphabetical order by surname."

Randolph also asks that you only list zines and GMs from North America, though hobbyists from outside of North America are eligible to vote. Results will be given out via the phone: (403)-526-7963 and you can get a complete copy of the results by mail if you send Randolph \$1.00(US money is good; US stamps are not).



THE LETTER COLUMN

Well, the letter column starts off with Randolph Smyth's reply to your comments about his pic in EE #20. Then Thomas Franke gets his responses in to your guesses about his pic from EE 18 and 19. Then your guesses for the pic contest in EE #21 and then it's anyone's guess! Let's go....

Randolph Smyth (Alberta, Canada): "Here is my reply....No flowers for Ron Brown and Ralph

Morton, both of whom saw me at Christmas and probably spent the entire holiday season composing those disgraceful insults. A small bouquet for "Tro" Sherwood ((Continued on page 30))



Randolph's Response....continued from page

"for remembering the contents of a letter at least two years old(even after his reminder, I don't really remember writing it myself!).

Kudos to Steve Langley, who alone recognizes my essential nature, a violet to everyone who spotted the essential Canadianism of my face(a surprising number, I thought), and honourable mention to Kevin Stone who recognizes the inherent insincerity of a publicity photo.

Razzberries for Kathy Byrne, Steve Arnawoodian and all the other jerks who failed to realize that ugliness is only skin deep. Dishonourable mention to John Michalski and any other subscribers from the same state(who didn't reply), for failing to recognize the "Oklahoma look." Don't blame me for those clothes----sheesh!"

Thanks, Randolph; that really put them in their place, ha ha. I wonder what they would have said if you had been in "The Rocky Horror Show" instead of <u>Oklahoma</u>?! Next up is Thomas Franke's reply....

Thomas Franke (West Germany): "It was amazing that notody guessed me! James Woodson was wrong-I'm not a real loser as a Dip player (why?). Overall, it was also very amazing for me to see all those problems your readers had with my hair. Hauke Jansen should know that there are more long-haired guys in The Netherlands than in Germany.

And I never had any problems with the dentist--I never visited one because I don't have any problems with my teeth(but that could be because of the bad picture). John Michalski, Scott Hanson and Brad Trutt really got nothing. Brad's was funny. Mark Luedi's comment--besides his guessing--was interesting; it could have been from a German Dip player who played with me in a game.

Pete Gaughan may be advised that I'm 25(and not 20 or 16), but thanks for those compliments. I even seem to have a chance at being a female, but am I boring? Maybe I looked bored(how do you look when facing a photographer..?) John Caruso should know that Diplomacy is one of my favourite games(and is ranked No. 1 in Germany at the moment). I don't like Superman comics and only sometimes Coke. On the other hand, it's interesting that he's able to see from a certain picture if a person is an idiot or not. I can't see that only by a picture. I can only see that by talking or writing to a person...not very favourable for John Caruso!

Bob Olsen obviously never faced his close friend Randolph Smyth; Steve Arnawoodian is sometimes funny. No, I don't like to watch milk sour for fun-I'd rather read his comments and all that nasty stuff. Judy Winsome was the only person (and a very nice one) who really got my character. I'm interested in meeting her; she seems to be a real nice girl. Thanks for all those compliments which impressed me very much. But I'm not really a video-games enthusiast. It's too expensive in Germany. And of course I'm studying history and archaeology. But that's the same as often happens---women do get more of my person than men, but why? Long hair is only an outer mark; it doesn't count for a great deal. You have to look inside the person to get him, and most of those comments only took the picture into consideration, obviously...."

Thanks Thomas! I thought you'd find Judy's comments to your liking, ha ha! Now for the latest contest, the man from ES #21 was.....

<u>Don Williams</u>(California, USA): "This play dude is obviously(unfortunately) a United States citizen. He plays <u>Dip</u> as well as he looks dignified. He's 16. He works at the Burger King downtown, and yes, he has been cloned. Many, many times. Thus, he has no one name.

He's Woody, ten years ago; He's Kathy Byrne, before the sex change operation; He's John Michalski, before the lobotomy; he's Bill Highfield before Republicanism put him over the edge 30 years ago; He's Tom Swider after one beer; He's Socrates [Don's pet duck] before the feathers; he's why Greg Stewart is desperate and why Mark Luedi spells his name B-R-O-C-O-L-L-I; he's the guy that forgets to put the napkin, salt, ketchup and fries in your bag; he's Ken "Killer" Monson, the meanest Turk since Abdul Ya-Mithah Abdul(A femous Turkish camel raper). Do I win?

James Briggs(Texas, USA): "20ish, in the military. I don't think they have picture' booths anywhere but in the United States (They're so kitsch) so he's got to be an American. My guess is Bill Highfield." Steve Arnawoodian (Pennsylvania, USA): "Oh, I see you're trying to go back in time.

This picture reminds me of someone with Puritannical beliefs. To put it bluntly, this guy is backward. It could be Simon Billenness but the eyes in this picture do not have that crazed European look. So this guy must be Kevin Stone. You know, the guy from Grove City College, Pennsylvania, where they believe drinking alcohol and playing "Go Fish" is a sin. Yes, this person is none other than Kevkn Stone

the hobby ignoramus."

Michel Liesnard (Belgium): "How did you manage to get those photos of our own genuine Casimir, Gary? (Casimir = Thierry Simon, the guy whose adventures were related in Jours de France, Mach die Spuhl and Plie en Deux, the only player from Liege who ever succeeded in getting lost in his own city and had to rely on Prevot and Brugger -- a Parisian and a Swiss -- to find his way back home..) Thierry is also that charming person who wanted to skeep at the Iranian Embassy the day before his admission exams to our military academy. And who didn't dare to open the bed we had lent to him: he slept wrapped up in the coverlet... He also wanted milk (what's that?) and jam for his breakfast, and took my sausages, smoked ham and Ardennes cheese with clear disdain.. Obviously, the fiend missed said exams (fell from the knotted rope, I think...). Stop annoying us with uninteresting pics, Gary, and start publishing those of Cathy Cunning, Dixie Gray and Alex Lord! Or photes of Phyllis's room! Art is a serious matter....."

Kathy Byrne (New York, USA): "Obviously, a dumb American, definitely not one of our brighter countrymen. He looks too dumb to lie, so I figure, he probably tells the truth and is a good ally. With a mig, er, face, like that, he definitely is not from the East. At the risk of losing a good ally---I'll go with John MacFarlane. If it's not John, my apologies; if it is John---you really have my apologies!" Mark Luedi (Indiana, USA): "This guy's problems are obvious. Since becoming a Mouseketeer reject, he's had to search for a new niche in life, and he thinks he's found it in the Diplomacy hobby. This, believe it or not, is Lansdale's samer half, and you can tell that the other half must be truly and totally bonkers: yes, Woody. So this could only be Brad Trutt, the only person insane enough to live with Woody or have Kathy Byrne for a sister. And, as you can tell by the pictures, he's really enthused about both!"

Bob Olsen (Kansas, USA): "The first thing I notice about this person is that he is obviously a Coughlan toady. Notice how his look of smug arrogance(left picture) fades into slack-jawed astonishment after reading just a single issue of <u>Muropa</u> Express -- the shock to the nervous system (even a poorly developed one as is obviously the case here) has been extreme and I don not expect this person ever to recover, but rather to be seriously impaired for the rest of his life. This being the case, he is obviously highly desirable as an ally--so desperate for a friendly word is he, he'll share all his centers with you, and possibly discuss his own hobby with you as well--stamp collecting, which he understands to consist of walking up to strangers and asking them to tromp on his face.

Your saying that we are not likely to have met this person means that he is almost certainly a European. Further after having a red-blooded American last time(although Randolph Smyth's mailing address is not in the USA, he is certainly red-blooded as a glance at the hands of Garry Hamlin or Bruce Linsey will conclusively demonstrate) we should have a European this time. Let's see. European.. .. Coughlan toady... probably thinks Gary is a true artist and calls him "Vincent van Goghlan" in tribute to the many pseudonyms Gary uses... I'll say this is Jaap Jacobs."

Jeff Noto (Florida, USA): "If I didn't know better, I'd say you have a picture of my friend, Stan. Well, let's see if I can draw any similiarities. Stan goes to college, is part of Navy ROTC and has terrible luck with women. I've got it!! It's Bill Highfield!!"

U Well the names are wrong but some of the characteristics are very close. man in KE #21 was James Woodson, a Californian now in college in Minnesota. in the Navy ROTC and an article by him is on page (4 . Kathy, Woody and I are all in a game with James. He's taken all of Kathy's home centers and I think he's about ready to start on me! I'm sure James will have a response to these guesses! ((Continued on page 32))

SPIIN MUCH EAR PLANT TRIP HAVE TO TRIP HAVE

Letter Column.....continued from page 31.

Hauke Jansen(The Netherlands): "Woody(can I trust that idiot????) told me the two of you are coming to Europe in September. Hooray, I trust we will be seeing you and Woody. In fact, I trust the two of you will be our guests. I'm sure Jaap and I can save you the hotel bill. I'll make sure to be able to take you to all the fantastic places Holland has to offer. If there is anything you specially want to see, please let us know. We will make

sure you see it. You'd better start to learn Dutch. You must be able to order Jenever. Anyway, I think it will be great to have you two lunatics in Holland."

Michel Liesnard (Belgium): "I received the tape with your voice on it. Let those damn Yanks say what they like, Gary, I understood all that you were saying! Even the French, though I think it would be a good idea to leave that language to Woody...

...As I have told Woody, you'll both be welcome in Belgium next September. I am eager to meet you, show you my city and pay you great dinners in our best restaurants (tasty snails, juicy frogs legs, hot Congolese dishes, garlicky sauces..just name your choice!)"

(Uh, uh, uh. Snails and frog legs(Lions and tigers and bears, oh my!). Yes, it is true that Woody and I are going to Europe in September and I hope to see y'all. Your offers have been most generous. I sent Michel a tape in response to the one he sent me and on part of it, I read his address list full of French and Belgian names which is what he is referring when he mentions my "French". Yes, Michel, I think I will leave the French to Woody......

Steve Arnawoodian (Pennsylvania, USA): "Michel Liesnard wrote me and would like us to stay in his "flat"! Of course, on couches.... He also can't wait to hear me speak French. So beginning today, I will start my French re-education."

1 Yes, Michel, I'll leave that language to Woody, ha ha!

Rich Delzer (Wisconsin, USA): "I'm ½ German; my father's family roots are unknown due to my grandfather's aversion to talking about hig past. On my mother's side, I'm ½ Laplander (reindeer jockey) and ¼ Buddinger, which is of the House of Hapsburg in Austria. How those two met is a mystery to me. My grandfather's name is Uno and prefers to use the phrase "Finn-Swede" because Lapps are looked down upon. His sisters are Ima, Min and Pearl----the names changed as they were born in different countries."

Malc Smith(United Kingdom): "The family, sometime in the dim and dark past have been doing some research and they have discovered that further down the line, we come to no less than the infamous King John. He was the chap who succumbed to the dukes' demands.....Also on mother's side, there's a very famous person, my great grandmother(once removed, I think) was the Alice Lidell. So, you may ask?!

Alice Lidell was the original Alice in Wonderland."

U Well, I have to postpone the origins project again. Had I not been subjected to so much mandatory overtime at work, plus them taking one of our two off days besides, it would have been in this issue. Hang on....

John MacFarlane(New Mexico, USA): "How do you pronounce your name? "Kof-Lan"? Fill me in!

☐ That's how it's pronounced, with a "k" sound. You'd be surprised how often it is misspelled and mispronounced.

Jeff Noto(Florida, USA): "Yes, Lisa and I have picked out names for the baby. A boy would be Daniel(after the prophet) Jeffrey(after Yours Truly). If it's a girl, it'll be Jennifer(we like that name) Anne (after St. Anne, the mother of Mary). Anne is also my mom's name. Daniel and Jennifer are deliberate attempts on our part to bring new names into the family."

Mike Mazzer (California, USA): "Somebody, somewhere, has commented about the ((Continued on page 33))

Mike Mazzer's Letter.....continued from page 32.

"fertility curse" that seems to be hanging over Apis. I refer to the fact that four of us(me, Williams, Carter and Noto) have had children born or on the way since the game began. Well, it's struck again! Peggy and I are expecting our second the first week of October. And to think, if Swartz hadn't vetoed the draw, I might have escaped with just Amanda!"

There, there, Mike, "Apis" is now over(see page 23) albeit too late for you. At least you did get some consolation......The 1982 Nixon Award! (See page 17) And we're in another game together, Bob Osuch's Mass Murders. I've gotten some interesting game letters lately in several different games including Mass Murders...

CID:

John Michalski (Oklahoma, USA): "Don't give me your F-T-F style of grin-and-stab; let's play nice for a change. Try hard, you can do it!!"

Mike Mazzer (California, USA): "Ah, here we go again. Austria, yech! I'm sick of Austria. Everytime I play Austria, I get stomped on once again, I'm surrounded by scoundrels.....Tell me if I'm wrong, but are you going to have that sweet thing in France eating out of your hand by charming her with your honey-suckle Suthun Gentleman ways?" Cathy Cunning (Washington, USA): "I'm going to tell you right up front that I will be moving to Burgundy. Now don't get upset; this isn't anti-German--it's just defensive. I have no wishes for Munich! I just feel this is the best defensive move for France. I do want Belgium and I hope you won't fight me for it. This sure sounds depressing doesn't it? I just want to set things straight for '01. Then we can talk more in detail...." Dave Kuchta (New Jersey, USA): "Anyway, here's my plan, if it works, the Russian dog is dead. If you just listen to this and review the possibilities, you might see it my way. Before I go any further, listen, I have no prejudices against anyone, that includes the South too. To me, we are all American, and that is what counts." Mark Boney(New Jersey, USA): "I think we ought to unite our two countries under a common flag, and in the words of that great officer and gentleman, General Robert E. Lee, my resources are at your disposal, sir. All that I ask, Gary, is that you do what Napoleon and Hitler were unable to do. Take Moscow, and take it now. Fulfill your destiny as the conqueror of the Russian dogs. Lead the German/Austrian people to victory. Together we can rule all of Europe. What do you think?" Reinhart Ort(West Germany): "If you write me, I would be glad if you use real stamps on your envelope."

I always use "real" stamps on my envelopes! I'm a good postal employee! And sometimes I even send newspaper clippings in the envelope to different people.....

Bob Olsen(Kansas, USA): "Go ahead and call me a hunkie, I don't care. How about Ukie? Actually, I'm impressed that Ukrainians would be so organized. There are a lot of hunkies in Chicago where I actually come from—I guess they congregate in the upper Midwest where they can be cold. I'm a fallen hunkie I guess, because I'd rather be in Arizona than any of this......Kansas City is nothing like Wichita and I can well believe you could lose a buffalo up there. It's heavily forested and quite hilly, at least the parts I go through when I go up there.....When I unfolded the pisce of paper I said: "Great! Walgreens is having a sale!" but then I saw the other side. Actually I didn't know what it was at first since Shannon Avenue means nothing to me."

 \Box Shannon Avenue, as Bob found out, was where the Memphis Hostage Crisis took place in January. He had told me it was on ABC's Nightline.

Michael Ditz(Florida, USA): "And now for a recipe for the uninformed people who have led sheltered lives(Jaap Jacobs):

.. Peanut Butter et al on Bread

Ingredients:

2 slices of bread(white or wheat bread)
Peanut Butter(remember "Choosey Mothers Choose Jif")
((Continued on page 34))

by Hank Ketcham Ditz's Peanut Butter et al...continued from page 33



margarine/butter(Parkay will not do because you do not have time to argue) (optional) favorite spread (I suggest you stay with the tried and true like grape jelly, strawberry jam, or honey(bees' version not your sweet--heart)

l knife

1 spoon(only if you want to be fancy)

1 mouth(somebody must eat the damn thing)

Apply peanute butter to one slice of bread (only one side) with your knife; if you have more than a quarter inch you have too much. Next apply butter to the other slice of bread(only one side) with your knife; once again if you have more than

TWENT SURE WHAT YOU WANTED SOIL SUITED BOTH SURES a quarter inch you have too much. Personally I AND RULL AND REMULTIMENT CONTRECTIONS. like the butter very thin. Note the butter is optional and some even like it with no butter; dieters take note. Then put your favorite spread on the bread with the butter, on top of the butter, not the other side. Caution should be taken not to put too much or the spread will spill out when you eat it. If it does spill out, you have put on too much and the sandwich has been totally ruined. You may wish to use a spoon to get the spread out of its container --- experienced people don't need to. Then put the two slices of bread together so that the peanut butter, spread and butter are in the middle. It should look like this: BREAD

> BUTTER SPREAD PEANUT BUTTER BREAD

Note heavy debate has been given to which side should be up. Try both. last step is to eat it. Next time: 'How to boil water without burning it'."

That's made me hungry for some peanut butter and crackers(I use Jif-Extra Grunchy!) but I don't like Peanut and jam, ugh make that peanut butter and jam. But it is very tempting, Michael! I guess I should explain the Parkay reference for the Europeans in case they don't get that commercial. When the person in the commerical opens the lid of the Parkay margarine, the Parkay says "Butter". The person then says, "No, you're Parkay, not butter". "Butter!" "Parkay!" until finally the person tastes the Parkay margarine and it is so good that he says "Butter". Then the "Parkay says "Parkay!" and wins after tricking to do so. On the Johnny Carson show(a late night variety show), I've seen examples of European and Japanese commericals --- very funny and amusing, but I suspect that they selected the best ones. Are there any irritating commercials in Europe?

Ron Brown(Ontario, Canada): "Who the H is Gregory Russell(Ontario, Canada)? The fellow who said you couldn't sub any more. To a zine, I assume. There are five Canadian English pubbers: Dave Carter, Steve Hutton, Randolph Smyth, Anwyl of Weismark and me.

There's a fellow called Peter Walker who puts out a zine filled with Curt Gibson's nonsense. However, Peter refuses to use Boardman Numbers or have anything to do with the rest of the hobby. He refuses to answer my letters and as far as I'm concerned he's an outlaw, not a part of the CDO [Canadian Diplomacy Organization of which Ron is the Co-ordinator]. He's free to do that, of course, but his games are completely unprotected by any hobby service.

Is Gregory Russell another outlaw? I never heard of him before. Mark Berch (Virginia, USA): "In EE #21, you say, "And Gregory Russell is wellknown to you." He is not; indeed, to use your comparison, he is less well-known to me than Stafford was to you. I have never met Russell or received any correspondence from him, and he is not one of my subbers. I'll take your word that these pieces have appeared for over 2 years in many zines, but please don't assume that I have seen them all. Incidentally, two of your readers have told me that you in fact wrote the piece in EE #17, notwithstanding the introduction to the piece. Is this true?"

((Continued on page 35)) (34)

Letter Column continued from page 34

"Clues have been liberally sprinkled about Gregory Russell. Why don't you, Mark, ask the two persons you cited on what basis they are making that statement?

Beyond that, I have a letter from you dated April 12, 1982 which states in part:

"The "Ggrden" item was presumably the centerpiece of the fake and was very well done. The idea of using JM [John Michalski-] as the spokesman for your position was very smart, since those are positions that he is generally associated with. The only small problem is that you got a little preachy on page 15, particularly JM's speech after the volcano blows. All in all, tho, it was an excellent piece of satire."

Now I have two questions for you, Mark. (1) To whom did you send this letter? and (2) Who wrote that "Garden" article in the fake Whitestonia? That should answer all of your questions about not knowing who Gregory Russell is. You are correct in only one thing you say: Gregory Russell is not one of your subbers.

Ron, go back and read EE #17--you too have heard of Gregory Russell. I don't

think he is an outlaw but he does serve his purpose sometimes....

Mike Dean(United Kingdom): It's a shame there aren't links from the US to Britain, and Burope. I would like to get a lot of foreign subbers into Psycho, but I doubt if it's likely I'll get more than two or three at most...When is the next US con that you will be attending? I ask, because I may send you a bundle of copies of Psycho to throw at potential subbers. Is there one that corresponds to Games Day?

U Mike publishes <u>Psychopath</u>(see page 19), a new sine from Scotland. When I began EE, I gave it away for free to entice non-pubber Europeans into this sine. I got only a very few which surprised me since the price was right! British zines to me, are very insular; the continental zines have been much more receptive to a trade with EE which is not in their language at all and they have gotten many Americans into their zines, though not many that aren't pubbers.

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Belgium is so close to the United Kingdom yet more North Americans sub to Belgium's Chantecler than do Britons. I can't fathom this. And in the picture contest here in ES, Britons generally avoid it while the continental Europeans

are nearly always represented.

I'm very glad to see a new British zine that actively wants foreigners in it, Mike, and yours offers a lot. I hope North Americans will check you out. The big Con in North America would be ORIGINS(see page 17) but I won't be there this year(I'm saving my money for a trip to Europe this September) but Bill Becker, the American correspondent for the British zine, Bohemian Rhapsody, will be there. Why not mail Psycho to him? His address is: 810 Turwill, Kalamazoo, Michigan 49007. Another good choice to send Psychos to for distribution is Ben Schilling who lives at Apt. 315, 24730 Roosevelt Ct., Farmington, Michigan 48018 USA.

James Briggs (Texas, USA): "Did you see any of "The Winds of War"? I saw every installment and, as is my fancy, spent most of the time judging the differences from the book. Aside from being totally mis-cast, it was on ABC, a place where lousy TV has found its home. I recommend the book(s) but advise you skip the TV show."

Bob Olsen(Kansas, USA): "Too bad you didn't get to see "Winds of War", you would have enjoyed it. I watched it all, and thought it pretty good, although some of the characters were very annoying, since they were just wandering around getting into trouble, using monumental stupidity to advance the shory. How could people have been so blind? Are we (shudder) just as blind? It gives one pause. Anyway, never fear, for I'll be hitting some of the highlights of WOW in the press.....

(Bob is one of the best press writers in the hobby and he is referring to our game together in Magus) I've glanced through the book but since I work nights, I didn't get to see any of "Winds of War." Generally though, I do like series like this. I enjoyed Roots and Holocaust which I did get to see. There was a good akit about WOW on Saturday Night Live. I'm in reverse in some ways--I like to see the movie first then I can really enjoy the book and see all the nuances that I missed, especially if it was a good movie. Guess that's all for this time!

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