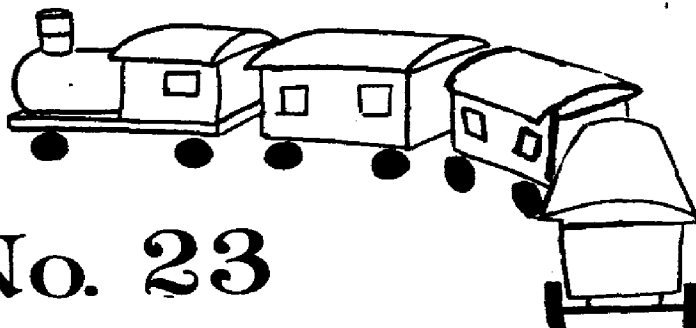


Europa Express

THE PUBBER: Gary L. Coughlan

4614 Martha Cole Lane, Memphis, Tennessee 38118
USA (901)-362-7206

"But I thought you said it was gone! Dead and Gone!"...
...Oh, it is. But that was March. This is the next month April and I'm afraid it's worse than the other one was. Try to remember ~~the kind of phylloph~~ that though April Showers may come your way they bring the flowers that bloom in May....."



No. 23

22 A V R I L 1983

§ With apologies to the Wizard of Oz, The Fantasticks and Al Jolson, but I'm ready for May now. April has been nothing but rain. I've had to work my first off day for two weeks in a row. The water at home went off. The next door neighbors have some new guests who like to party at 10. AM, that is and I'm a night worker. It can only get better but it has set ~~EE~~ back a tad except for the games.

§ This issue is consequently not one of my favorite ones to do! Mass Murders has begun in a big way(See page 26). MM is run by Bob Osuch(1359 E 2nd Ave., Mesa, Arizona 85204 USA) so contact him if you'd like to be a standby. ~~EE~~'s standbys are called Malmburgers and I ran out of room listing them on page 2. The rest of the hardy band are: John MacFarlane, Tom Mainardi, Jack Masters, Larry Neubauer, Bob Osuch, Jane Proskin, Kevin Stone, Don Williams, Dan Wilson and James Woodson. Thanks to all of you.

§ The endgame statements for two ~~EE~~ games ending last time were to be in this issue. Not everyone for "Apis" submitted an endgame statement and since the endgame statements for "Swedish Roundabout" were so long(15 plus pages!), I am holding "Apis" over so the players who haven't submitted endgame statements have a reprieve if they want it. "Swedish Roundabout" is one of the most detailed looks at a game for outsiders that I think you'll ever see. Begins on page 9.

§ Two good deals are coming up that you don't want to miss. Don Del Grande, pubber of Life of Monty has his zine's third anniversary in June. He wants articles to celebrate it. He's giving \$1.00 credit per page of stuff and even offers to transfer the credits you ring up by giving LOM an article to the zine of your choice if you don't want LOM(you should!) Don's address is: 142 Eliseo Dr., Greenbrae, California 94904 USA.....The second good deal is from Bill Highfield also in June. That month he plans to make his zine The Modern Patriot set a new hobby record of the largest issue of a zine published(currently the record is held by the defunct Canadian zine Passchendaele which had 104 pages), and he wants your contributions to be a part of it. He has several subzine editors helping him so I feel sure he'll beat the current record. The issue will cost \$1.20. Get what will be a hobby record or better be a part of it with an article. Bill is at: 2012 Ridge Road East, Rochester, New York 14622 USA.

§ I want to dedicate this issue to my cousin, Alan Martin, and his fellow sufferers who are currently undergoing basic training in the Navy at the Great Lakes Base. Hang in there Alan!! The gas chamber isn't that bad!

§ ~~SOMEONE~~ came to Memphis and I missed seeing or even talking to him. Doug Beyerlein wrote in his zine, EPIART of trying to contact me. Blame the Post Office and its overtime! Well, at least he did jog by Graceland.....

§ We North Americans and Europeans can now compare each other's tastes in games since Jim Williams has sent out the results of the "Games People Play". See page 24

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

*Dear Sawy, see page 6. I liked your Andropov
cater and will try to print it by next issue*

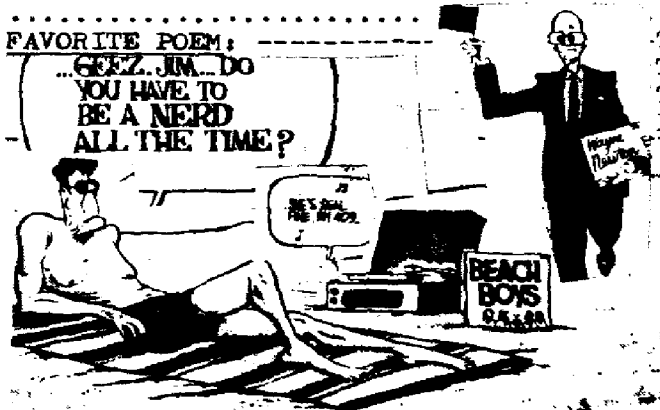
THIS ISSUE'S CONTENTS:

Come On MAY!.....	1Russia.....	23
Malmbergers Aren't Nerds!	2	...Turkey.....	24
SAXE-COBURG-GOTHA.....	3	Results of Two Polls.....	24
ALSACE-LORRAINE	5	Canadian Corner	25
"Most Sexist Person".....	6	MASS MURDERS...Spring 1901.....	26
HOUSE OF BOURBON	7	MASS MURDERS...Fall 1901	31
Focus On Fakes!.....	8	Seattle Bunny?.....	37
New Picture Contest	8	Steve Langley With A Face-Lift?!	38
SWEDISH ROUNABOUT WRAP-UP.....	9	An Air Force Butcher!.....	39
.....Austria.....	11	Coitus Resumis?!	40
..England.....	14	Chicago's Mayoral Election.....	41
.....France.....	18	Europa Express Turtle???	42
.....Germany.....	21	Weirdo-Cop and Mansikki.....	43
.....Italy.....	23	WHADDAYA MEAN <u>NO HAMBURGERS</u> ???!!!	43

Are you the next ~~next~~ honored recipient of one of Pat Hart's DIPSCRIPTIONS?! Well, not this issue unless you are Tom "Benny" Mainardi, pubber of the subzine Bersaglieri, about to become a zine on its own next month! Tom is noted for his defense and love of things Italian(My game in his zine is called "Emilia-Romagna") Pat Hart is in that game too. DIPSCRIPTIONS is a name coined by Pat and he puts them together based on what he has read of you in other zines or knows of you. If you don't want to miss any of Pat's DIPSCRIPTIONS, write to Steve Arnawoodian, (602 Hemlock Circle, Lansdale, Pennsylvania 19446 USA), pubber of Coat of Arms, where other DIPSCRIPTIONS (not of EE subbers) are appearing. On to Tom!

<u>NAME:</u> Tom Mainardi	<u>SEX:</u> In wine vats only
<u>NICKNAME:</u> Fast Fingers	<u>HAIR:</u> Short, black and slick
<u>HOME:</u> Local pizza parlor	<u>EYES:</u> Look alike
<u>BIRTHDATE:</u> MCMLX	<u>LOOKS:</u> Breaks all mirrors
<u>BIRTHSIGN:</u> Vineyard	
.....*	
<u>NOTED FOR:</u> Co-Pubber of <u>Coat of Arms</u>	<u>AMBITION:</u> Co-pub <u>Whitestonia</u>
<u>IDOL PAST:</u> Benito Mussolini	<u>IDOL PRESENT:</u> John Caruso
<u>FAVORITE SHOW:</u> The Gangster Chronicles	<u>FAVORITE MOVIE:</u> The Godfather
<u>FAVORITE SONGS:</u> Honda, We Make It Simple and I'm Turning Japanese(The Cars)	
<u>FAVORITE COLOR:</u> Purple	<u>FAVORITE CLOTHES:</u> Searsucker
<u>FAVORITE PHRASE:</u> Snatch these pebbles from my hand.	<u>FAVORITE CHARITY:</u> The Mafia
<u>FAVORITE FOOD:</u> Grape	<u>FAVORITE DRINK:</u> Grape
	<u>FAVORITE APHRODISIAC:</u> Grape
<u>FAVORITE JOKE:</u> Grape! Grape! Grape! Don't you mean Rape! Rape! Rape!?	
	No, there was a bunch of 'em.

FAVORITE POEM:
...GEEZ, JM... DO YOU HAVE TO BE A NERD ALL THE TIME?

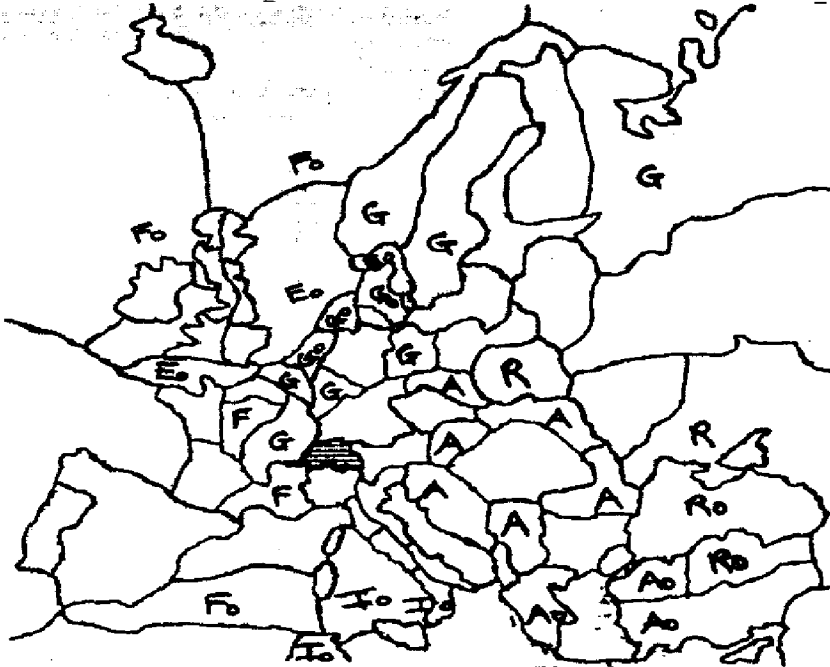


Tom Mainardi never rests,
That buddy Benny was the best,
Try and try and try he might,
It's no use, he's never right.

WATTS THEY'RE NOT! MALMBERGERS THEY ARE!
Just room for names of you 30 dependables!
Ieapo Stabo, Peter Ansoff, Steve Arnawoodian,
Mike Barno, Doug Beyerlein, James Briggs,
Jim Burgess, Don Del Grande, Rich Delzer,
Mark Frueh, Al Giddings, Scott Hanson, Pat
Hart, Steve Heinowski, Bill Highfield, Rick
Holman, Mark Keller, Rob Landeros, Mark
Larzelere, Mark Luedi(Uh, M-W on page 1!)

ONLY MOVEMENT IS IN COAS!!!
 RUSSIA JOINS S.L.O.P.!!!

Ω POSITIONS IN WINTER 1907 Ω



§ GAME: Saxe-Coburg-Gotha
 1981 AN
 § GM: Herr Gerren L. Kaufland
 § NEXT SEASON IS: Spring 1908
 § ZAT: Friday, May 13, 1983
 § GAME COLOR: Grün
 ¶ GAME NOTES: Due to requests,
 your game has a winter only.
 The concessions and draw
 were all defeated.
 Two COAs.: From April 17
 until May 14, Faz will be at:
 1LT Mark A. Fassio
 General Delivery
 (Exercise Solid Shield)
 Hurlburt Field, Florida 32544
 USA

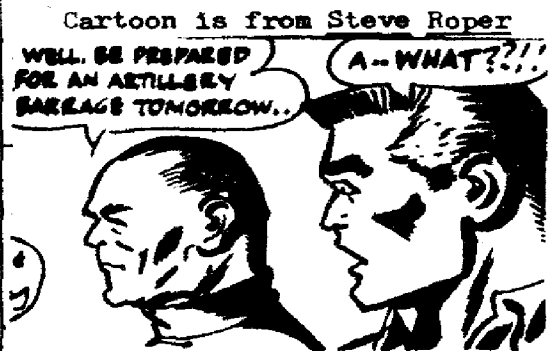
Jack says that he will be
 back in the States in mid-May.
 In the meantime, his address is:
 Jack Fleming
 Lista de Correos
 Patzcuaro, Michoacan
 MEXICO

§ ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR AUTUMN 1907 §

Frankreich: Army Burgundy retreats to Paris
 Fleet Tunis retreats to the Western
 Mediterranean
 Österreich-Ungarn: Fleet Bulgaria(sc) retreats
 to Greece

§ ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR WINTER 1907 §

DEUTSCHLAND: Build Army Berlin
 (Herr Jack Fleming)
 ENGLAND: No Change
 (Herr Mark Fassio)
 FRANKREICH: Remove Army Picardy
 (Herr John Marsden)
 ITALIEN: Build Fleet Naples
 (Herr Allen Pearson)
 RUSSLAND: Remove Army Bulgaria
 (Herr Patrick Conlon)
 ÖSTERREICH-UNGARN: Build Army Trieste
 Build Army Vienna



An Artillery Barrage! But,
 for Today, It's Peaceful!

From the Dictionary of Humorous
 quotations(edited by Evan Esar):
 "Be polite; write diplomatically;
 even in a declaration of war one
 observes the rules of politeness."
 ---Otto von Bismarck

Memphis to Saxe-Coburg-Gotha: I held back some press but not much!

[OAXACA]- The Kaiser's slowness of response to letters is not due to mescal(as is
 popularly believed) but rather to the bizarrness of the Mexican Postal System.
 Apparently dirigibles are still in service for transportation of "Air Mail."

Memphis to Oaxaca: Remember, radio reaches a larger audience as we learn in
 journalism class! Maybe you should go on the "Mexican Radio."

Austria-Hungary to France: Why do you make war on Germany?

Memphis to Austria-Hungary: I know! I know! It's all over liquor. Maybe mescal?
 No, that's not it. Tequila? Nope...oh, I remember now. Too much Burgundy!
 Press is on page 4

[LONDON]- The embattled government has unearthed a scandal concerning our ally; however, he IS our ally, and the best among baddies, so we ride out the storm and await results. Don't be a wretch, John; not sneakily, anyway.

Memphis to London: Now, now, let's not call names.....

Austria-Hungary to Memphis: Not nice to call Franz-Blant names. After all, my country must address two Russias: The good Russia who is loyal to the Tsar and promotes peace will always be a friend to the Habsburgs. However, the rabble-rousing war-mongering name-calling element that has infected many parts of that fine country must be brought under control.

We must, in order to maintain peace, stop the slaughter in the Balkans. The misled workers will be gently taught to honor and respect the divine right of kings.
Russia to All: This game is over. I hope you all have the intelligence to recognize this fact and end this silly war.

Austria-Hungary to Conlamb: If you cannot bring order and protect the Tsar, we must reluctantly come to your aid.

[GENEVA]- The Russian ambassador here officially requested his country's admittance into the Society of Little, Oppressed Powers(S.L.O.P.). He cited the recent loss of yet another industrial base.

England to Russia: As Triumph would say, "Never surrender/hold your head up high/" Good luck on your wanderlust....

Austria-Hungary to Ankara: We are looking forward to a magic carpet ride.

England to Italy: Ditto on your rome-ings(get it, ROAM-ings, ha ha?). Where can we expect to see Al's scows next??? Bon chance, friend!

Italy to England: I be doin' fine. How be you?

Italy to France: I axed you to gib me Tunis back, but you played hush mouth. I doan axe you again. I juss snatch what been mine.

Memphis to Italy: At last, at LONG last, sumin' dun tawk wurdz Ah kin unnerstan'!

Italy to Memphis: How's it going, old chap? I couldn't resist trying out the District of Columbia accent I just bought at K-Mart. "It dun be fine"

Memphis to Italy: Well, hush mah mawth!

Austria-Hungary to Pope Fettacini Albercioni: Franz-Blant applauds your return to glory. We have been and will always remain true to the Papacy. The new admiral Pizzioca Pearson has gained a great victory for the cause.

Russia to Big Al: At least the real Nixon knew when he was licked.

Rome to France: No John, I didn't do anything silly, I did what I wanted to. Now what are you going to do, threaten me? You'll reduce me to a 1-center power? I've already been there in this game, and that holds no horror for me.

Russia to France: Well, John, it looks like it's just about harvest time for your strategists.

Austria-Hungary to England: Beware and protect yourself from the aggressive French.

England to France: Of the three options, I am most inclined to "stay the present course;" I hope we can both eke this thing out....yes?

Austria-Hungary to Bulgaria: Franz-Blant will bring the fleet to your aid.

England to Germany: The offer is tempting, but you can't teach an old Hun new tricks. You don't need 3-center me, anyway; you and Big Red have this one all sewn up.

England to Austria: Congrats on your growth--I suppose you'll take the easy 2-way instead of "working" for the win???

Austria-Hungary to World: Win, lose or draw--this game has been the most interesting and the most fun of any game I've been in. This is what PBM Diplomacy is all about. Good press, imaginative moves, lots of letter writing. Well done, fellow players, well done.

Austria-Hungary to Germany: Do not feel threatened. I am making an end run at Russia.

Austria-Hungary to Malc: Turkey will once again be free to pursue all that is good, the harem restocked, etc., etc.,....

Austria-Hungary to World: Whomsoever aids Franz-Blant in his quest for world peace and order may have a free room during their spring break in Ft. Lauderdale. Contrary to popular belief, it's where the girls are---not the boys.

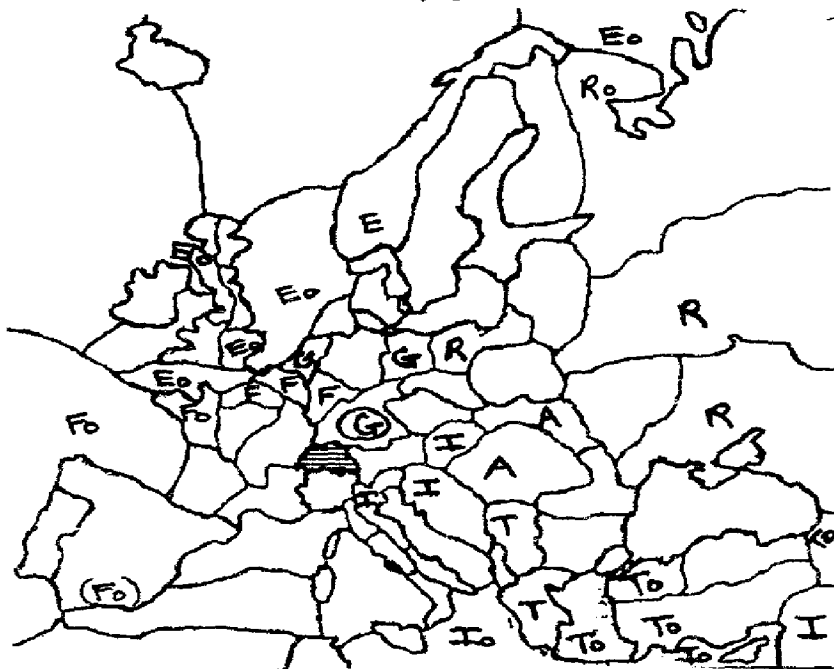
Memphis to Austria-Hungary: Let's see now, who in this game goes to college, has a spring break and is willing to help you with world peace.....

Austria-Hungary to Russia: Only a part of me turned to stone. And only when I look at my Valley Girl. Like Far Out! Gag me with a spoon!

Memphis to Saxe-Coburg-Gotha: Thanks for the bitchen press, dudes. Totally mondo to the max, you know?

GERMANS RECOVER MUNICH WHILE ITALIANS 'LEPANTO' TO SYRIA!!!
 SEVERAL CLASHES BETWEEN ENGLISH AND FRENCH NAVIES!!!
 TSAR HELMUT I ASSUMES RUSSIAN THRONE!!!

Ω POSITIONS IN SPRING 1903 Ω



§ GAME: "Alsace-Lorraine"
 1981 IC

§ GM: Signore Carlo L.
 Coughlaniano

§ NEXT SEASON IS: Fall 1903

§ ZAT: Friday, June 17, 1983

§ GAME COLOR: Oro

¶ GAME NOTES: Helmut Schmidt is now the player of record for Russia as I've heard nothing from Robert Jewett nor did he resub to EE. Welcome Helmut!

5-week deadlines have been proposed for this game. Please vote with your next orders.

§ Dislodgements This Time: Italy's Army Munich. Remember where a unit has been dislodged, the winning unit is circled.

Your cartoon is from Punch. EE itself will probably be a little later than usual because I've had to work one of my 2 off days at work for two weeks now!

§ ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR SPRING 1903 §

AUSTRIA-UNGHERIA: A (GAL)-Vie
 (Signore Bill Becker) A (BUD) S A Gal-Vie

FRANCIA: F (BRE)-Eng, F (MAO)-Iri
 (Signore Thomas Franke) F (SPA-sc)-Mao
 A Bur-(RUH), A (BEL) S A Bur-Ruh
 A (PIC) S A Bel

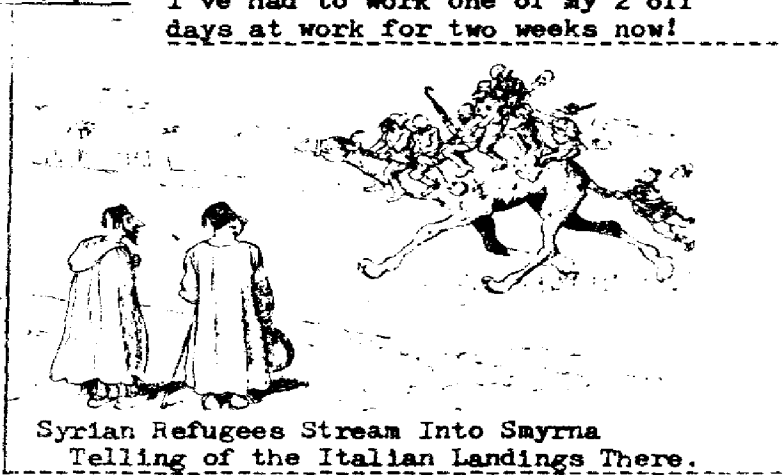
GERMANIA: A Ruh-(MUN), A (BER) S A Ruh-Mun
 (Signore Anders Strigén) A (HOL)-Bel

INGHILTERRA: F (LPL)-Iri, F Den-(NTH)
 (Signore Mike Close) F Nwy-(BAR)
 F Nth-(ENG), F (LON) S F Nth-Eng
 A Swe-(NWy)

ITALIA: A (TRI)-Bud, A (VEN)-Tri
 (Signorina Kathy Byrne) A (VIE) S A Tri-Bud, A Nap-(SYR), F (ION) C A Nap-Syr.
 F (EAS) C A Nap-Syr, A (MUN) S French A Bur-Ruh(r-Boh-Bur-Kie-Sil-Tyo)

RUSSIA: F (STP-nc) Holds, A Lvn-(PRU)
 (Signore Helmut Schmidt) A (SEV) Holds, A (MOS) S A Sev

TURCHIA: F Bla-(ARM), F Ank-(CON), A (SER)-Tri, A Bul-(GRE)
 (Signore Jaap Jacobs) F Gre-(AEG), F (SMY) S F Gre-Aeg



Syrian Refugees Stream Into Smyrna
 Telling of the Italian Landings There.

France to Italy: I received your Christmas card--thanks! But could you help me now? Please drop a line!

Memphis to France: Speaking of Christmas and long deadlines.....

Italy to Austria: These 10-week deadlines are so bad that players forget to send in moves! I have trouble remembering who my ally is by the time the season is played! And you might have a chance to play with my daughter, Phyllis---she inherits my position when I die of old age!

Memphis to Alsace-Lorraine: Press continues on page 6

AUSTRIAN CASUALTIES MOUNT AS TWO FIELD ARMIES ARE ANNIHILATED!!!
 ATLANTIC NAVAL BATTLE LOOMS AS FLEETS MANEUVER!!
 FRENCH EMPIRE UNDER THE ANGLO-GERMAN GUN!!

Ω POSITIONS IN SUMMER 1904 Ω.-



§ GAME: "House of Bourbon"
 1981 HK

§ GM: 7/1 0/2 1/4

§ NEXT SEASON IS: Fall 1904

§ ZAT: Friday, June 17, 1983

§ GAME COLOR: P'urun

§ GAME NOTES: The situation in Bohemia-Tyrolia this time was one I wanted to be sure of so I asked the advice of GMs: John Michalski, Ron "California" Brown, Bob Osuch and Mike Mills before I adjudicated.

Thanks to Hauke Jansen for submitting unused Malmberger orders.

A French-Russian draw has been proposed. Please vote next time. A No Vote Received ("NVR") is a "yes".

§ Annihilations This Time:
 Austria's Army Bulgaria and Austria's Army Tyrolia.

§ Dislodgements This Time:
 France's Army Burgundy.

Your cartoon is from Punch.

§ ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR SPRING 1904 §

ET'ALLI: A (ROM) S A Ven, A (VEN) S A Boh-Tyo
 (Horst John-ssi) F (GRE) S Turkish F Con-Bul(sc)
 A Boh-(TYO), F (ION) S F Gre

OSUT'RIA-HANGGARI: A (BUL)@@@ S A Ser-Gre
 (Brian Flower-ssi) A (TYO)@@@ -Ven, A Gal-(VIE)
 A (RUM) S A Bul, A (TRI) S A Tyo-Ven, A (SER)-Gre

P'RANGSU: F (MAO) S German A Par-Gas(NSO)
 (Eric Kane-ssi) A (BUR)@ -Par(r-Pic-OTB)
 A Pie-(MAR)

ROSIA: A (MOS) S A War
 (Dave Carter-ssi) A (WAR) S A Mos

TOKIL: A Hol-(BEL), A Ruh-(BUR), A (STP)-Mos
 (Sellick Davies-ssi) A (PAR) S A Ruh-Bur, F Bot-(SWE)
 A (MUN) S Austrian A Tyo(OTM), F Lvn-(BAL)

T'OK'I: F Con-(BUL-sc), F (AEG) S F Con-Bul(sc)
 (Peter McDonald-ssi) A (SEV)-Rum, F Ank-(BLA)

YONGGUK: F Lpl-(NAO), A Edi-(YOR), F Bar-(NWY)
 (Fred Winter-ssi) F Swe-(DEN), F Lon-(NTH)
 F (ENG)-Mao, A Bre-(GAS)



The French Leader Deals With the Reality of His Proposed French-Russian Draw!!

§ ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR SUMMER 1904 §

P'rangsu: Army Burgundy retreats to Picardy

Memphis to House of Bourbon: This game's press begins on page 8



SWEDISH ROUNDABOUT 1981 AM: WRAP-UP

"Swedish Roundabout" was opened for negotiations on March 24, 1981. The wars came to an end on March 4, 1983, almost two years later. 1981 AM ended in a 2-way draw between England and France. This game had 6 of the original 7 players until the end and 7 players submitted end game statements. The vital statistics are:

1981 AM EUROPA EXPRESS (Coughlan) A: Dick Martin. E: Garry Hamlin(draw F06). F: Bruce Linsey(draw F06). G: Randolph Smyth(out F 06). I: Bob Osuch. R: Bob Olsen. T: David Tucker(dro F02). John Kador(out F 04).

	01	02	03	04	05	06	
Austria-Hungary	5	6*	6	8	9	10	
England	4	5	6	8	9	11	DRAW F'06
France	6	6	8	9	11	11	DRAW F'06
Germany	5	5	6	5	3	-	
Italy	4	4	4	3	1	1	*-played one short
Russia	5	4	2	1	1	1	
Turkey	4	3	2	-	-	-	

"Swedish Roundabout", as ~~was~~ all EE games, derives its name from World War I. After World War I started, England blockaded Germany. This was before radio or television, remember, and the German wireless could not reach all of their embassies overseas or present the German view of the conflict to the rest of the world. The range of the wireless was limited.

However, German messages were getting through and the English monitored all of this traffic in order to find out how. An English agent in Mexico noticed that the Swedish ~~Charge d'Affaires~~ there used the telegraph "more often than the routine and limited relation of Sweden with Mexico would seem to warrant." (From Barbara Tuchman's The Zimmerman Telegram).

Sweden, although a neutral during World War I, was pro-German in her sympathies. A minority existed in Sweden which wanted to join Germany and her allies. Germany and Sweden had many ties during this period. The British found out that neutral Sweden was helping Germany get her messages through the British blockade.

As Barbara Tuchman put it in The Zimmerman Telegram: "German envoys abroad gave their messages in German code to their Swedish colleagues...and the Swedes transmitted them by cable, along with their own, to the Foreign Office in Stockholm. The Foreign Office gave them to the German minister in Stockholm, who sent them on to Berlin. Outgoing telegrams took the reverse route..This..was the Swedish Roundabout." The English revealed this and it was stopped.

But 1981 AM lived up to its name as no power was able to enter Sweden until Fall 1903! But the wars went on hot and heavy elsewhere with mentions made of a forged letter, code name revelations, press battles, game delays for little or no reason and even "possible GM misconduct." Mix this with volatile personalities and you may understand why some endgame statements are so long. The English player sent his 5-page end game statement(printed in full here) to the other players and this prompted many of their comments. I will respond to a few of these.

Impersonation of the GM is permitted in EE games, mainly because I consider it impossible to fake the game results. As a faker, I know how to guard against fakes. Each player in each game is assigned his own player code that only he and I know and this is written on each game report the player gets(players get the game results by separate insert). I, more often than not, will write a few words to each player. To fake any results, a faker would have to know all the different player codes(and they are in different categories, not just cities like Baghdad and Troy) or would have to gamble on the fact that the player who was intended to be duped would not consult with the GM or any of the other players who may be his allies. This topic is brought up in the Austrian and French endgame statements. (By the way, "Damascus" was the player code of Fredrik Malmberg in "Apis")

I would like to thank Don Ditter, the Boardman Number Custodian, who got a copy of everything sent between me and the player who accused me of "possible GM misconduct." I work very hard to be the best GM that I know how and this baseless charge stung me deeply so I did everything possible to reassure this player that he wasn't being screwed. ((Continued on page 10))

Now to the game proper: I am not much of an analyst and my view of this game was revealed through the headlines and the cartoon captions. Generally speaking, it was fairly obvious that a western triple alliance(E-F-G) operated with maximum efficiency almost from the beginning while the eastern powers usually acted alone. The game was top-heavy in nicknames used in the press and I think that the Russian player dominated the press war both in quantity and quality. The fact that there were two Bob Os in this game(Olsen and Osuch) caused some confusion at first as England sent each a letter intended for the other and I had to constantly make sure I wasn't using the other's player code instead of the right one!

Like all games, "Swedish Roundabout" was a transatlantic game with a player from Great Britain as the original Turkish player. Despite phone calls to me and to the Russian player(who lives in Kansas), he NMRed out.

Of the 22 units which existed at the beginning of the war, only 11 survived to see the peace. Germany and Turkey were completely eliminated; Italy lost 2/3 of her original forces; and Russia lost 75% of her original units during the course of battle. Where was the final resting place for the original units by Fall 1906?

Austria: A Vienna was in Ukraina, A Budapest was in Serbia, and F Trieste was in Greece. England: F Edinburgh was in Sweden, A Liverpool was in Moscow and F London was in the Baltic. France: F Brest was in the Ionian, A Paris was in Tyrolia, A Marseilles was in Albania. Germany: A Berlin was annihilated in Denmark in Fall 1904, F Kiel was disbanded in Sweden in Winter 1905, and A Munich was annihilated in Berlin in Spring 1906. Italy: A Rome was annihilated in Venice in Fall 1905, A Venice was disbanded in Albania in Winter 1905 and F Naples survived in the Eastern Mediterrean until game's end. Russia: F St. Petersburg was disbanded in Livonia in Winter 1902, the Tsar disbanded both A Moscow in Livonia and A Warsaw in Warsaw in Winter 1903, and F Sevastopol lived on in the Aegean Sea. Turkey: A Constantinople was annihilated in Bulgaria in Fall 1902, F Ankara was disbanded in Smyrna in Winter 1904, and A Smyrna was disbanded in Ankara in Winter 1904.

Thanks to Mike Mills, GM and pubber of Emhain Macha, who provided me with flow charts so I could keep track of each unit!

Next the headlines and cartoon captions(which began in Winter 1901) along with the language used for each year. After that will be the endgame statements.

- 1901(Swedish) Spring: Russia Clashes With Southern Neighbors On Land And At Sea!!
Franco-Italian Pincer Movement on Munich??
Wicked Witches Learn About "B.O." and "Screwing"
- Fall: France Doubles Strength While England Prepares For
Arctic Adventure!! Germany Rebuffs Italy and Russia!!!
- Winter: English Quote Scripture At Russian "Satan!"
Other Powers Observe French Strength With Suspicion!
(Cartoon) "That? Oh, that's not the real battleground. That's
just the press war in Swedish Roundabout!"
- 1902(French) Spring: Foreign Fleets Stream Into Turkish Waters! French Enter
Mediterranean In Force! English Invade Finland As Russians
Seize Silesia!!
(Cartoon) "Here it is! I call it 'FRANCE SPRING 1902', and
it is my sculpture masterpiece! With the well-developed
mouth muscles, this creature was the king of its environment
dominating the press!"
- Fall: Swedes Maintain Freedom For 2nd Year!! Double Convoys Into
Italy!! Gary Apologizes To Dick(See page 8)!! English
Inside Russia!! Possible New Sultan In Turkey!! A Forged
Letter??!? Who Dunnit!!!
(Cartoon) "Libenter homines id quod volunt credunt"(Men
gladly believe that they wish for)
- 1903(Korean) Spring: English Deep Inside Russia!! New Sultan Emerges In
Constantinople!! Turkish "Disease" Spreads East As Austria
Stands Still!! French Take Tunis As Italians Save Naples!!
(Cartoon) "Italy and Russia take some blows as Austria Rests"
- Fall: Massive German Movement Into Scandinavia!! Three Powers
Pummel Russia!! Austrians and Italians Gripple Turkey!!
- ((Continued on page 11))

"SWEDISH ROUNDABOUT" continued from page 10 .

- French Absorb Northern Italy!!!
(Cartoon) "With four dislodgments and multiple subtle shifts of forces--WHAT'S GOING ON??"
- Autumn : European Warmachines Grind To A Halt In The Wake Of Numerous Autumn Retreats!!!
(Cartoon) "Though movement temporarily ceases in Europe, suspicions do not!"
- Winter : Lull In War Continues As European Eyes Are Transfixed On Russia!! All Leaders Ponder 'What Will The Tsar Do?'
(Cartoon) "What does 1904 look like? I see a game with real moves and press to boot."--Your GM consults a medium about the future of "Swedish Roundabout."
- 1904(French) Spring: England Squeezes Germany By Seizing Holland!! Austrians March Into Constantinople As Turks Drive Italians From Smyrna!! French Take Rome But Lose Venice!!!
(Cartoon) "What...You mean NO ONE brought the buns?"--As the Russian behemoth is being carved up, dissension rears its ugly head among the Carvers!----just read the press!!
- Fall : Anglo-French Forces Combine Against Germany, Seize The Ruhr And Denmark!! Three Powers Support One Russian Army!!! Austria And Her Two Allies Completely Crush Turkey!!!
(Cartoon) "Bye Bye Turkey!!!"
- Winter: Europe Faces Another Long Cold Winter of Inactivity..Except For The Austrian Emperor Who Just Got Married!!!
(Cartoon) (Two fish in a fish bowl looking at a diver statue) "It just stands there. Doesn't move! Doesn't talk! Doesn't eat! It's driving me nuts!"---Europa Expressers, among them Ron "Fish" Brown of California, begin to wonder about Swedish Roundabout....
- 1905(French) Spring: Germans Lose Kiel, French Are In The Adriatic! Austria, With Europe's Largest Army, Prepared To Intervene On Several Fronts!!!
(Cartoon) (Alpine Aberrations. A difficult pass.) "France and Austria are both so polite that neither one gets Piedmont! (What did Italy really mean to do?)
- Fall: French Move East, Enter Munich, Venice And The Ionian!!!! Inconclusive Anglo-Austrian Struggle Over Moscow!! Possible Revolution In Germany As Kaiser Disappears!!!
(Cartoon) ("I think this is one romance we'd better break up.") Strategy Time for the other Europeans as France and England 'Get High' on their joint victories!!
- 1906(French) Spring: France Makes "Position" Gains Against A Motionless Austria!!! English Sweep Into Sweden, Berlin and Prussia!!
(Cartoon) ("More Grapes, kiddo?") France and England enjoy the fruits of easy pickings!
- Fall: Austria And France Lock Horns In Fights Ranging From Tyrolia To Greece!! English Strengthen Their Russian Positions!! Hapsburgs March Into Warsaw And Seal Germany's Doom!!!
(Cartoon) Bye Bye Germany!!

Before the next set of moves were adjudicated, the votes showed that the English-French draw had passed. All the endgame statements will be in alphabetical order, by country, but you may wish to read the English endgame statement first since many of the other players refer to it. It's on page 14. The German player's endgame statement was written before the outcome of the game was known. The Austrian player until 1903 submitted a year by year analysis of the game from his viewpoint while the game was in progress. These analyses will precede his endgame statement. And now let's see how the 7 players in this game assessed it!

GAME ANALYSIS by AUSTRIA (Dick Martin)

1901: Brux[Bruce Linsey, the French player] is making threatening noises
(Continued on page 12) (11)

"SWEDISH ROUNDABOUT" continued from page 11 .

toward Germany, and Osuch[Bob Osuch, the Italian player] goes for it. I would too, in this case. But then Brux tries to lather it on saying he didn't promise Bob anything(as if that held water!). Well, I've gotten on good terms with both Italy and Russia, so it looks like Turkey is in trouble. Serves him right, he never writes. Brux has got me really irritated.

1902: Brux has done it again--lied through his teeth about an obviously forged letter for no reason. He's playing his cards too fast, and may have none left by the end of the game! My relations with Italy are becoming tighter, because Brux can't be trusted to tell the truth about anything. Olsen[Bob Olsen, the Russian player] fools everybody with his moves, but that doesn't do him any good. He's lost points with me, because I hate to see people cover against my stabbing when they already have one clear enemy. I was undecided whether to stab Italy or Russia first, but poor Olsen is going to get it first, now. I can't stand his whining! And if he can't ~~trust~~ trust me now, what'll it be like when I am ready to stab!

Turkey's NMR wasn't a surprise, but I wish I'd taken full advantage of it. He must die fast so Italy can face France, and me turn north. Hamlin[Garry Hamlin, the English player] is wildly fluctuating between the desire to stab Germany and angry recriminations---must be his drugs are wearing off. I don't hear enough from him to know what to make of him.

Germany and I are on OK terms, I haven't lied to him, but then, I have been patrolling the border with regularity. Hopefully, England will strike, so I can hit Russia without fear of a German move south. If the F/G/E triple stays intact, this will be a long, boring game. If Germany would quit insisting on Warsaw, I'd be able to talk seriously with him. That's my major stumbling block now.

End of 1903: This game is infuriating. Not only does Russia negotiate from weakness with England, but my spring moves arrive a day late. A vital NMR, as France now gets all of Italy, rather than just Tunis. My work is cut out for me now.

Germany is as arrogant as ever, demanding that I support him to Warsaw(and thus not take Rumania myself) before we can talk. Now I know why I'm trying to get him stabbed ASAP. If/when the E/F/G triple splits, he won't be long for this game. I don't understand why he's in Bohemia. To attack me? What can he gain from it?

My NMR wiped out Italy, but Turkey seems intent on dying. I bet Turkey is out first, especially if Russia joins in, as he says he will. If A/I/R lasts through 1904, I may be able to pull something out here. If not, well....

Winter 1903: To answer a question, yes, I called for the winter separation. The separated retreats came as a bit of a surprise, but I certainly didn't mind. I called for the winter separation for several reasons--(1) I wanted to make sure of the Russian removals; (2) I wanted Germany to see them and(3) I wanted a chance to send another round or two of letters to Germany. It'll also be interesting to see if the GM separates seasons based on one request, or whether it's the "enough other sentiment" that really matters. This may come in handy later on.

The main event this year was France breaking into Italy because my reinforcements weren't there. He still has to guess well to make much more headway, but the possibility is there. Stopping him is my #1 priority, but all I have are diplomatic means now.

Italy retreated to Trieste which, while it cripples me, guarantees his usefulness. Simply put, I need his fleets.

Turkey will die next year unless he orders Army Ankara support Fleet Constantinople to Smyrna. Please don't do that, John[John Kador, who assumed the Turkish position] Hopefully I can bounce France in the Ionian so the Fleet Constantinople is annihilated. From there, Ankara is easy pickings.

Russia has agreed to suicide out in my favor if I let him live in Turkey. For now, that suits me fine. I may be able to use his fleet in the Mediterrean, or to support my Army Sevastopol.

Most of my attention has been fixed on Germany. We've finally begun to talk on a meaningful level, at last! I've agreed to "give" him Tyrolia(I can't really stop him) in exchange for some diplomatic action against France. If I can get Germans to support Italians against Frenchmen, well, that's diplomacy! We may also see the end of the E/F/G triple, but probably not until 1905. Germany is slow to act, and more than a bit paranoid. He does leave himself wide open to his allies, though. I want him on my side!

((Continued on page 13))

(12)

"England has been silent for too long. He's also reached his peak number of units. What does he do now? Who knows? He could be in control of the game, but to date has not chosen to do so. I remain unimpressed.

I wonder what France and England plan to do with those new armies? Hma... If all goes well in 1904, both France and Austria should be tied with 8 supply centers. Please!"

ENDGAME STATEMENT FOR AUSTRIA-HUNGARY (Dick Martin) 1981 AM "Swedish Roundabout"

To sum it up briefly, this is a game I'd rather not have had anything to do with. Besides the bad feelings caused by the game, the diplomaticizing really wasn't that hot either.

The game started off with a bang in 1901--France was writing every day and not saying a whole lot, as was Russia. England and Turkey were quiet(I only got one letter from both Turkeys all game long), as was Germany. Despite our sparse (one or two short letters per season) correspondence, Italy and I hit it right off and coordinated well.

Very quickly the game degenerated. France stopped writing, and England had an extreme aversion to the truth. Germany proved stubborn and irrational, as did Russia until it was too late. Turkey was never a factor. My NMR in W02/S03 sealed our fate, permitting France to overrun all of Italy, rather than just Tunis. Still, the short-lived A-I-R-G alliance came within one center of setting up a stalemate line. That fell apart when we couldn't talk Germany into doing something for his own good.

My strategy for this game was to keep the whole board stable while I alone grew. If not for the NMR and the well-timed stab of Germany(though it could have been better a year earlier), I might have pulled it off. Negotiation-wise, I tried to be honest and rational. That didn't work too well. I did, eventually, talk Germany into protecting himself, but too late.

I really did not expect the game to end when it did. The English revelation of the ordered stab of France(and still allowing the draw to pass) was doubly surprising. Considering that I offered to give England the game any time he wanted it, I hoped that England would take the win. The final result was acceptable to me though--I lost, but wasn't beaten. My goal for the longest time was merely to prevent a French win, and I succeeded in that respect.

I found Garry Hamlin's[The English player] endgame statement to be very interesting---it explained a few things, and brought to light several others. First of all, the main reason the game ended up being not fun was the tremendous amount of non-game stuff that ended up in the game. I found it very contradictory that Garry says both, "that non game matters did not affect my gaming considerations," but he wanted an E/F alliance even before the game began! Talk about your "nongame considerations"!

If I'd known the effect my diplomacy was having on England, I would have prolonged the game. I had no idea he took my joke orders exactly as I had intended. Likewise, I didn't know that my "French toady" accusations and emphasis on the French "win only" philosophy had bothered England in the least. I didn't know that he'd be willing to try for a three way draw. He just wouldn't write.

It is unfortunate that ChicagoCon[May, 1982 where the English, Austrian and Italian players met with other hobby members] was not a better time. Prior to that, the previous two letters from England to me had been elaborate promises not kept, and that "prickley" accusation letter. I wasn't too pleased at the time. My logical, nice-guy approach hadn't worked so it was time to try something new. Sorry if it lost me popularity points, but Brux's[The French player] style just isn't me.

I had to chuckle when I read of the last French trick. It, like the earlier forged letter, would never have worked. For one thing, I'd recognize Gary's handwriting(or the lack thereof) on the envelope. Second, given all the space dedicated to Gary's self pronouncements of fairness a delay would have been necessary. Third; I was getting three copies of the adjudications(so Gary could "protect his reputation"), and would suspect if I only got one. Finally, I had revealed my player code--Troy--many years ago in the press. "Crossed out player code", indeed! Yes, Garry, Bruce was pulling your leg. Too bad you didn't try it though, the game badly needed an injection of humor at that point!

"81AM was really a lousy game--but it was never boring, I'll give it credit for that. Thanks to the two Bobs for making the game bearable. Sorry, Garry if I made you mad--I suppose I carried the game out of bounds as badly as anyone else. I wish I could say his reservations about Dipdom weren't well-founded, but that wouldn't be totally true. If you've got something to say, and the will to stand by it, you'll take some heat. In a hobby where the main pasttime is lying, cheating and stealing, could it be any other way?

ENDGAME STATEMENT FOR ENGLAND (Garry Hamlin) 1981 AM "Swedish Roundabout"

Like it or not, nongame considerations are a part of every Diplomacy game. In this game, however, they seemed to play an even larger role than usual. Since I have never seen an article devoted solely to these external matters and their effect on the play of the game, it may be of value for me to concentrate on them here.

For my own part, long before the first letter was mailed and even before I knew who was playing, I wanted to be part of a Franco-English alliance. My reasons? Another ally and I were just winding up a game in which as Turkey and Russia we'd easily stomped the rest of the board. I'd seen articles arguing that the Franco-Russian alliance was positionally superior to the Turko-Russian, and while I was inclined to disagree, I wanted to see for myself. This consideration, largely outside the bounds of 1981 AM almost totally dictated my early play and made Russia's and Germany's negotiations almost moot, although I pretended to consider their offers, and to the German's credit, he often came close to swaying my preordained point of view. The German player was also severely hindered by the Canadian postal service, which, while slow at best, was undergoing a strike during pre-spring 1901 negotiations, the end result being that France and I had exchanged 14 letters (9/France, 5/England) before either of us received a single letter from the German.

This desire for a Franco-English alliance eventually had to be temporarily sublimated, however, once Germany entered negotiations, to the French player's desire for a western triple, an option I felt only lukewarm about, first because it would interfere with my plans, second because I would not be certain who my real ally was until late in the game (assuming I had one), and third because I felt strongly that I would make little progress against Russia beyond the eventual capture of St. Petersburg, leaving me a five-center power for some time to come. But I went along with the plan, feeling it was my best chance for survival, and fortunately my fears about Russia were never realized.

At this point, a further external consideration entered the picture when a prominent West Coast pubber responded publicly to a player's inquiry regarding the Frenchman's game style, the pubber stating in print that the Frog (whom I eventually drew with) was a "win only" player. This led to charges of impropriety and undue interference from the maligned French player, which merely caused the pubber to retrench in his position and disseminate his views more widely. At the height of the uproar, I received an unrequested copy of one of the pubber's zines (marked "sample") containing a recapitulation of the charges. The feud spread and deepened, eventually involving other participants, with the pubber ultimately leaving the hobby in an apparent huff. All of which had a dual impact on me. Short-term, I felt repulsed by the innuendos, and this may have created undue sympathy in me for the French player, whose heavy correspondence ought to have suggested to me that he was capable of taking care of himself. Long-range, however, the charges steadily fed my mounting fear of the Frenchman and were one of several considerations that led me to submit orders eventually for a stab.

It should also be noted here that had feelings between the Austrian player and the GM were already becoming evident (both of whose viewpoints have been aired sufficiently to require no detailed treatment here), and this definitely affected the tone of the game and at times may have influenced the Austrian player's choice of moves.

1901: The first game year saw a seemingly endless debate over who would take Belgium. I wanted it, but the German insisted that he needed it more. While his arguments were clear, concise and rational, they only served to irritate me, since they weren't what I wanted to hear. I seldom used logic in negotiations, myself, since I believed it only worked when the player already wanted to accept your position and merely needed some justification for doing so. I tried, in desperation, to swing my partners into a McKeJo [From Mark Berch's Lexicon of Diplomacy: "An

"unorthodox Western Triple alliance, which sends German armies to Bel and Hol, plus F Bal-Swe, even as England convoys to Denmark--thus, the western fleet is in Bal rather than Bar. Used by McLendon, Kendter Sr. and Jones in 1979 AK, it gives England a strong hand", but rapidly found that no one had any interest in the opening but me. Finally, in a fit of exasperation I made a ridiculous demand of the French player that either he take Belgium or I would attack Germany, the following year, with or without French aid. If I couldn't have Belgium, I was bound and determined that neither could Germany. France, of course, had no objection to taking three builds for Winter 1901.

As for the rest of the board, I lied, of course, to Russia about not entering the Barents Sea. To my partial credit, I had intended to observe the agreement when I made it, but that was before the western triple came into effect, and afterwards I was careful not to inform the Russian of my change in plans until I felt certain he could do little about them. Brazenly, I even blamed my attack on the Russian, himself: no one would help me against France and Germany, I cried, and so I was strongarmed into the triple and left no option but to attack Russia. There was, in fact, an element of truth in this: Italy had informed me that he intended to observe a nonaggression pact with France and I didn't get much sense from the Russian that it concerned him greatly whether I lived or died. On the contrary, the Russian seemed to be most disposed to trust the French player, who was every bit as interested in shafting Russia as Germany and myself.

In passing information about the triple to the Russian, whom I presumed would leak it, I had half of a hope that the eastern powers might mobilize against the threat, so that if Germany and France were merely setting me up re: the triple, both of them might find themselves under attack and reconsider attacking me. If nothing else, I reasoned, it might slow the progress of France and Germany in their drive eastward, which would leave their backs vulnerable to me. Not that I intended to stab, but I didn't want to lose the option to do so, either. At the same time, I sent distress signals to Austria and Russia indicating that I expected an attack from my allies very shortly (I had no evidence of this) and told them later that I had only leaked the news of the western triple to get the eastern powers to attack France and Germany. I reasoned that this would so thoroughly cloud the situation in the east that anything could happen: anything I said, I assumed, would be taken for a lie, so I decided to argue both sides of the issue so that no one could be sure of the truth. The fall brought increasing confidence on my part in the French player, since I was led by him to believe that the Italian attack on Munich via Tyrolia was his doing, due to a promise of support from Burgundy which never materialized. If the Frenchman was working to contain Germany, I reasoned, it might well mean he was as serious as I was about the Franco-English alliance. It should also be noted here that France passed information to Russia about my moving to the Barents Sea: France and I discussed this and decided the potential gain in confidence from the Russian was worth it, particularly if the Frenchman's letter arrived too late for the Russian to do anything about it.

1902: Progress made by both France and England, with Germany bogged down fighting Russia and Italy. The year cemented the Franco-English alliance as the two of us became partners in an attempted setup of Italy. In brief, France claimed to Italy that he intended to hit me, then moved towards Italy in the spring, claiming that he had received a letter from Italy informing him that the nonaggression pact was off. The letter was in fact a forgery, which I eventually laid claim to, though the Frenchman wrote it himself. The concept was that the letter, sent to the Italian, was to lead the Italian to believe that England had tricked France into attacking Italy and violating the nonaggression pact, so that now France was my determined enemy and dedicated to England's elimination, the whole ruse amounting to no more than an attempt to buy France an extra season in his attack against the Italian. In retrospect, it's hard to assess whether the scam did anything or not, but it was still great fun setting it up. In the fall, France convoyed from Spain into Italy, and the rest is history.

As for my own front, after pushing an army into Finland in the spring, St. Petersburg fell readily the next season. It should be noted here that Austria almost convinced me to forego St. Petersburg and stab Germany for Denmark and Sweden. Russia obviously had a personal grudge against the German, and I was still irritated by what I regarded as the loss of my Belgium center. Ultimately, the elimination of

"a potentially hostile coastal center bordering on the Atlantic proved more attractive than venting my irritation on the German.

1903: Now that I had St. Petersburg, Austria's call to take on Germany sounded even sweeter. I phoned the Russian, suggesting in earnest that if he would write off St. Petersburg, I would replace my army with a fleet. Further, if he would remove (Winter 1902) his fleet Livonia, contingent orders had already been submitted for an English stab against Germany. I was careful to conduct all negotiations by phone, since I wanted no paper trail. But before the deadline I received a call from the Frenchman, who had been informed of my plans and wondered why I hadn't mentioned them to him. Of course, I hadn't mentioned them because first I'd never been that committed to the triple alliance and was even further irritated with the German over what I regarded as his renegeing on support he'd promised the previous year, and second because I didn't care to give France an opportunity to disapprove. France correctly pointed out that in another game year or so we'd be sufficiently beyond the major stalemate lines with German aid to make continued progress, but would lose that advantage if we struck now. Once again, the logic had little impact on me, except to reinforce a decision I'd made instantaneously upon receiving news that my plans had been leaked. Namely, I chose to remain with the triple, if only to punish the informer(s), whom I knew to be either Austria or Russia, if not both. Again, I did not inform Russia of my change in plans, and his removal of fleet Livonia found an English army in its place, with another English army in St. Pete. Now Moscow was assured. Following the adjudication, I wrote prickly letters to both the Russian and the Austrian, hoping to smoke out the informer. I did; it was the Russian--but in the process I aggravated the Austrian with what he rightfully regarded as unsubstantiated accusations, and our relations never recovered from that blow.

In the meantime, Russia's personal resentment against the German assumed apparently boundless proportions. The German correctly contended, in a letter the Russian ultimately published as press, that I'd lied to Russia at every turning point, while he, the German, had told the truth: yet Russia was venting his rage against Germany, not England, which made no sense. In fact, the Russian's resentment against me had become quite personal at one point, so much so that I'd considered resigning my position. Recognizing, however, that I had teased the Russian mercilessly, I promptly apologized, and since neither of us had any desire to carry on a feud, matters were patched up almost instantaneously. That still left Russia's aggravation with the German, whom he regarded, rightly or wrongly, as "arrogant" in his negotiations. (Let me note here that my own experience with the German did not substantiate this. While I found him extremely hardnosed, I myself never interpreted his attitude as arrogance.) Once again, the German player's perfect logic met with failure, not perhaps in spite of its lucid rationality, but very possibly because of it. A cynic might observe that few of us, after all, are logical, and most would sooner hear a palatable lie than the bitter truth. The same cynic might also observe that my discounting the value of logic in Diplomacy is merely sour grapes, since I was never able to equal the German in formulating reasons why I ought to have what I wanted.

1904: This year saw the Franco-English stab of Germany, both France and I concluding that the German was suspecting his eventual fate in advance of the fact and so could no longer be trusted. The leaked news of my previously intended stab, which I never denied to the German, obviously did little to bolster our relations, and the time to act was now, England slipping into Holland and Denmark with ease. While the German was the epitome of professionalism, my own work was shoddy. Prior to the stab, I had told the German I could no longer handle the personal animosity this game was engendering and so was resigning my position. (There was a grain of truth to this: I had considered it--and decided against it.) I also told him that I'd hang in for a game year yet, in order to pass along my centers to my allies. After the stab, the German correctly observed that the ruse had been stupid and amounted to little other than an attempt to humiliate him, since if he had believed me, his units would have moved towards, not away, from me. That observation left me tongue-tied, since I had never reasoned beyond my desire to "take Germany by surprise." After listening to the German's logic, I felt so stupid that I actually began negotiating with him to call off my attack and continue the triple. In the end, however, paranoia reasserted itself, and I was more afraid of the German than I was ashamed at my clumsiness. If you kick a king, I reasoned, you'd better kill

"him, the corollary to that postulate being that it was expedient that the German die for the sins of his ally.

About this time, I met the Austrian player at ChicagoCon '82, where I'd hope to mend some fences. I had not corresponded with the Austrian for some time, primarily because since the 1903 debacle I was determined to tell the eastern powers nothing, and I was tired of writing long letters to the Austrian in which I was committed to saying nothing at all. However, since there was always the danger that the Austrian might prop the German up, and since I had no objections to a three-way draw, I had hoped to establish some rapport at the con which I could cash in later on. Our meeting was prickly, however, in that the Austrian accused me of being merely a toady to the French player who had praised an article (due the flattery, according to the Austrian) that I'd written for his zine. That got my back up, and I told the Austrian squarely that nongame matters did not affect my gaming considerations; I'm not so hard up for friends that I needed to purchase them with assistance in a game, and I thought little of friendships that fell out over the movement of little blocks of wood on a board. Bold rhetoric. But driving home I knew that what I'd said was not entirely true. At least one non-game consideration most certainly had affected my play: after meeting the Austrian I felt less inclined than ever to trust or cooperate with him.

1905: This year saw a brief delay in the game due to the Austrian's claim (assuming I understand it) that the increasing bad blood between the GM and him made it impossible for the GM to adjudicate the game fairly towards him. Unsubstantiated charges of GM misconduct were raised and then dropped by the Austrian, some or all of which apparently sprung from the mailing of an adjudication to a previous address of the Austrian, who had moved several times since the start of the game. Questions were raised over whether a change of address had in fact been sent or not. Even if it had been sent and received, equating a mismailing with GM misconduct seemed extreme to me and, rightly or wrongly, deepened my negative impression of the Austrian. This matter has been discussed to death, and beyond recording my own subjective impression, which I do not pretend to have any real basis in fact, there seems no point in further treatment of the subject.

1906: This year saw the submission by the Austrian of a series of "joke" orders relating to his disagreement with the GM and the criticism his allegations had brought him from some quarters. In the meantime, army Moscow had been hanging in mid-air for several seasons, the only reason it had not fallen being the "ability" of the surrounding forces to coordinate moves, and perhaps, on one occasion due to the charity of the Russian player or his hostility towards the German. I was deeply disturbed by the "joke" orders, since they might have signalled an unwillingness on the Austrian's part to defend himself, which, if he did not, would result in a French victory. Now my paranoia over France's (mis)alleged "win only" game style rose to the extreme. That anxiety was heightened when France informed me that he intended to veto an Austro-Franco-English draw proposed by the Austrian. While France still insisted he wanted only the two-way draw we'd previously discussed, I was filled with unvoiced concerns that his true intentions might be otherwise. On the one hand, I badly wanted out of the game, which had long since ceased being enjoyable for me, because of the on-going hostility that kept spilling over into it. On the other hand, I could not accept a French victory, since I was still smarting from Austria's claims that I was only a French toady from the start. France did exert more control over the game than any other player, merely by his commitment to the game. From my own perception, little happened throughout the game that France did not want or anticipate, and while he deserved that recognition, I simply could not stomach a French victory that would leave open questions about my own competence.

At this point, the Frenchman proposed a novel ploy that almost deflected these concerns, which I never expressed to him. In a phone call, he claimed that a recent adjudication he had received had a crossed out player code which he thought he was able to make out after considerable study. (He never told me what the code was, nor did I ask.) He suggested that we risk the code's being Austria's and mail out a readjudication of the next season, at the last moment, so as to screw up Austria's moves. While I recognized that this would work to his advantage more than mine, the sheer delight of pulling it off was too much for me. I began to explore the possibilities of getting a letter mailed from Memphis by a party who would ask no

"SWEDISH ROUNDABOUT" Continued from page 17 England's view.

"questions. Since the zine's house rules stated that impersonation of the GM was encouraged, there was no question in my mind that such a move would be fair play. My enthusiasm for the project brushed aside all objections, even though I suspected that the French player might have psyched me out and made all of this up, knowing full well that I could never resist such an opportunity, regardless of the cost. But another external circumstance arose that cancelled all my plans.

1907: For me, the turning point in terms of commitment to the game came with the announcement in another zine of an upcoming Magic Realm game, a game I had become increasingly involved with as my distaste for this game grew. While I wanted into that game badly, my workload was such that I could not enter a game in good faith without wrapping one up. While I had proposed a Franco-English draw, I saw no likelihood that the Austrian would accept it. I had also proposed a concession to Russia, now a one-center power, as an intended signal that I wanted out of the game: I did in fact vote in favor of both proposals, though I knew in advance that the Frenchman would veto the latter.

Reasoning (1) that I wanted out of this game by any means except a French victory; (2) France was unlikely to accept a three-way draw; (3) Austria seemed unlikely to accept a draw at this point that did not involve him; and (4) if Austria began submitting more "joke" moves, the French player would win, I decided that the only acceptable solution was to stab France, and my moves for the spring were a sneak attack on the Channel, the Irish Sea and the long-lost Belgium. I reasoned that such an attack might force France to accept a three-way draw or allow Austria and England to partition him. The downside risk, of course, was that France might delay the game, even to his own disadvantage, merely to spite me, but given the options at hand, it seemed a risk well worth taking. I was pleased to find that the Franco-English draw did pass, so that none of my submitted orders were necessary.

Conclusion: This was my last Diplomacy game, and having concluded it, I do not expect to enter another one for some time. To discuss my reservations about the entire Dip hobby after my experiences in this game would merely amount to my being a sore winner, so I'll pass on that. This game ceased being fun for me long ago, and I'm glad it's over and that I fulfilled my responsibilities to it. As closing remarks, my compliments to both the Frenchman and the GM for an excellent game, to the Russian for his excellent press (you are indispensable, Bob, even though I spent most of the game trying to dispense with you), and to the German for his dry humor and his lessons in professionalism and logic. Finally, my apologies to the Austrian to the extent that I let my personal feelings towards him interfere with our negotiations, and to the Italian who took more of a razzing from me than I had any right to dish out. I know I'll miss you all, but I hope we never all meet in the same game again.

ENDGAME STATEMENT FOR FRANCE (Bruce Linsey) 1981 AM "Swedish Roundabout"

I had originally planned to write a very lengthy endgame statement, in order to describe everything that occurred from the French viewpoint; but I see that Garry Hamlin [The English player] has covered most of the details in his comments. So I'll keep mine short, at least compared to his.

Swedish Roundabout was the most fun I've had in a Diplomacy game. My level of commitment was high, especially early on, the caliber of play was generally excellent, and the GMing was outstanding. Plus, I got the result I wanted: a two-way draw with England. I often would view a win as preferable to a draw, but Garry is the best ally I've ever had the pleasure of working with and it would have been a crime to exclude him from a share of the decision. Hell, he's the best player I've ever come across and it was an honor just to work with him and share the draw with him!

~~My initial letter to England sounded him out about letting me open to the Channel. Apparently I was persuasive enough, he agreed to let me do it as part~~

Garry and I both started off somewhat scared of Randolph [Smyth, the German player] and his impressive number of wins. My first wish, upon seeing the game start, was to ally with Randolph, take out England, and then proceed to clean up the rest of the board. I didn't know if I'd ever work up the guts to stab the old master-- --I feared that somehow, some way, he'd be able to defeat me if I ever went to war with him.

My initial letter to England sounded him out about letting me open to the Channel. Apparently I was persuasive enough, he agreed to let me do it as part

((See page 19))

"of a joint attack on Germany. Under normal circumstances, I would have jumped for joy at the offer, and of course gone for London in the fall. But Garry's opening letter was a masterpiece. It convinced me that here was a man I wanted on my side. The letter revealed him as a mature, competent player. After receiving it, I tried hard to arrange a western triple, to which Randolph agreed and Garry did as well, though with a good deal of reluctance. Letters flew fast and furiously among the three of us as we tried to smooth over potential difficulties. I had to laugh when Germany and England couldn't agree between the two of them who was to get Belgium, and England then wound up insisting that I get it if anyone did! (I was the only one of us who hadn't tried to lay claim to it at all, but Garry's diplomacy was suiting me just fine at this point.)

Garry mentioned extra-game factors in his endgame statement, and indeed they were a factor. Early in the game, I was able to fan Garry's distrust of Randolph by referring to his fantastic record. Randolph had in fact responded to a poll in Voice of Doom [Bruce's zine] by saying that he had won with every country except Germany, adding that he was expecting a German win shortly to complete the set. I repeated the first part of this to Garry, but conveniently omitted the second. All this badmouthing of Randolph, I fear, almost led to the premature demise of the triple, described in detail by Garry. I simply wanted to ensure that Randolph would be the odd man out rather than myself.

Another extra-game factor that influenced my play was an exchange between me and Bob Osuch [the Italian player] in Bruxus Bulletin. Osuch called one of my statements about Robert Sacks a lie, and while this mini-dispute has long since been smoothed over, I figured back then that if he couldn't trust me in "real life", then he surely wouldn't be able to do so in this game--so I tried all the harder to arrange the western triple.

Letters also flew quickly between Olsen [Bob Olsen, the Russian player] and me. To his credit, Bob was the only player in the game who kept writing throughout; he was also the most entertaining and enjoyable opponent I've ever had. Many of our letters were just talky-talk, especially after he found out about the western triple (a season early, thanks to my dunderheadedness); but had he been playing a country closer to me I would have been trying just as hard to win his alliance as I did that of England and Germany. Hell, if he'd been Italy, we might have wound up with a western quadruple! Bob Olsen in this game was a classic example of an outstanding player who just happened to get a poor pick in the draw for countries. I gleefully lied to him at every turn, trying to convince him that he was mistaken about the existence of a western triple, and he cheerfully wrote back letters opening with such juicy phrases as: "Your Loathsomeness"; "BRUX you washed-up, scuzzed-out old has-been", and "Bruce, you mendacious excrescence". The most serious negotiating I ever did with Bob was late in the game after he was down to one center, but more on that later.

Bob Osuch [the Italian player] played a very good game, much better than his final center count would indicate. I'm afraid I irritated him early by discussing the possibility of supporting him into Munich, and then backing down at the last minute (I had never made a definite offer anyway). He replied to my back-down letter by saying that he wouldn't go to Munich without my support--but then his change of orders got there too late and all he did was make an enemy of Germany. Bob, if my neighbors to the east and north hadn't been such skillful negotiators, and if it hadn't been for that little incident described earlier, I would have been glad to carry through with our initial discussions of cooperation. You deserved better than you got. Some day, maybe.

Dick's [Martin, the Austrian player] opening letter to me was unimpressive and his correspondence went downhill from there. Never once did he even attempt to formulate a workable plan for Franco-Austrian cooperation, and those I proposed were generally ignored. He was steadfast from the outset about going after Turkey, because, as he put it in his short opening note, "my early goal is always to wipe out Turkey. I shall probably attempt to do just that." Subsequent negotiations were few, far between, and unsubstantial. I attribute Dick's large center count mostly to the fact that his two immediate neighbors were under seige by the western triple, and he simply picked up the pieces of Turkey and later part of Russia. Dick did accomplish something much later, though, for which he deserves a lot of credit as I didn't think he could do it. He succeeded in turning England against me; luckily a turn too late to be effective as the game ended. He also tried hard

"to dissuade me from my alliance with England, when we were at ORIGINS last summer, but had no success in that avenue as my mind was firmly made up that I would stick with England till the bitter end.

Turkey deserves little comment. Dave Tucker [the original Turkish player who lived in Great Britain] was one of those aggravating players who wrote a few letters and then just up and disappeared, never to be heard from again. Since I was putting 40¢ postage on every one of the many letters I sent over to him in the United Kingdom [Letters within North America cost 20¢ now, but 18¢ at that time], I felt irritated at the waste of my time and money. John Kador took over the country, but by then the position was not viable and I never did receive a letter from him.

The game as a whole followed a relatively common pattern: triple alliance gains control of the board, then two of its members stab the third and go for the two-way draw. Incidentally, that is the result I most wanted. I wouldn't have minded going for the win, but I had decided very early that I would not stab Garry to get it. And had he gone for the win, I would not have stabbed to prevent it, unless he attacked me. The deal we had did not preclude either of us going for the win; it only precluded either of us stabbing. In retrospect, I trusted Garry just a bit more than I should have, seeing as how he says he was going to stab me this turn. Had he done so, I'm sure he would have gone on to a well-deserved win. I would have been put in the position of deciding the winner, between England and Austria; and I would have chosen England as he played a far superior game. Believe me, I would have had the shock of my life had next season been played!

Some little details about some of the more interesting tactics that I tried! Yes, I did forge a letter from Osuch [the Italian player] to me, and then pretended to be taken in by it. England agreed to act the part of the "culprit", so that I would be "angry" at him and go after him the following season. I'll probably never know for sure if the letter really worked. I needed my fleet Lyon to convoy duty that turn. Osuch later told me that he hadn't planned to defend the Tyrrhenian anyway, but what counts is that I made it there, enabling my attack on Italy to proceed faster than it would have.

I mentioned earlier that my most serious communication with Russia was after he was down to one center. Late in the game, I worked out a deal with Bob whereby he would help to convoy one of my armies to Constantinople, from where I could attack Dick [the Austrian player] from the rear and watch him crumble faster. Bob almost went for it at first, then changed his mind. It was worth trying, though; I'd love to have seen the expression on Dick's face had we done it.

Yes, it is true that Gary crossed out part of a player's secret password on Osuch's COA notice [the Italian player had moved to Arizona] to the players, and that I thought I could make out the beginnings of the word "Damascus". Garry Hamlin [the English player] recalls incorrectly--I did mention the word to him because I had to find out if it was his word. It wasn't. I also figured it wasn't Osuch's as I don't think Gary would have sent Bob a notice of his own COA. Randolph [the German player] had just been knocked out of the game, so I didn't think it was his. That left Olsen and Martin. I was willing to gamble that "Damascus" was Martin in order to try a phony readjudication which, had it worked, would have caused Dick to order some non-existent units next turn. (Impersonation of the GM is permitted in EE, much to my delight.) Since my own word was "Baghdad", I figured, "Damascus" was a reasonable possibility for one of the other players. Gary, just to satisfy my own curiosity, now that the game's over, can you tell me whether I would have been guessing correctly? Was Dick's password "Damascus"? [See pages and]

I'll wrap this up with a few final comments about my relationship with each of the other participants.

To Bruce Linsey: I trusted you entirely.

To Garry Hamlin: I trusted you entirely, too. I'm pleased that you admitted to me that you planned to stab, though. You are an outstanding player and our alliance was very enjoyable to me. Hope to meet up with you again. Congratulations on sharing the draw.

To Dick Martin: I congratulate you for helping persuade England to stab me. I didn't enjoy your attempts to hurt the game because of your unrelated disagreements with Gary. Also, I wish you would have written a little more often; there were times when I felt we could have worked together, even if only temporarily.

To Dave Tucker: Who?

To John Kador: Thanx for taking over Turkey. Hope we meet up again, next

"time maybe you'll have a better position to play and we might be able to work together.

To Bob Olsen: You are the most enjoyable person in the hobby to be in a game with, and I'm not kidding around about how much fun it is to stab you or whatever. Your letters made this game lots of fun, and I hope to play in another game with you again someday. You deserved a lot better finish that you got. Thanx for an enjoyable game.

To Bob Osuch: You too deserved better than you got. I'm sorry I had to lie to you and attack you, but it was my best option once the western triple was formed. You are a very good player and I enjoyed my correspondence with you.

To Randolph Smyth: Your reputation as a fine player is well-deserved. I really regretted having to go to war with you. I hope we end up in a game together again sometime, though with your unwillingness to play in American zines and mine to play in Canadian zines, we probably won't. My share of the draw is very meaningful to me because I know that I battled the best there is--you. (Well, right up there with Hamlin, anyway.) Thanx much for the enjoyment--I learned a lot from you letters.

To Gary Coughlan: I think you are the best GM in the hobby, and I would not hesitate to play under you again. You took a lot of undeserved criticism in this game from one of the players, and I for one just want to thank you sincerely for providing us with all the enjoyment you did. EE is a player's dream. Keep up the good work.

P.S. The level of correspondence in this game must have set a record in 1901! For those interested, here is a table of the letters sent and received by France in 1901 alone:

	To	From	
AUSTRIA	20	5	
ENGLAND	41	26	Total sent and received by France
GERMANY	27	11	in 1901: 242
ITALY	23	11	
RUSSIA	32	23	
TURKEY	19	4	
TOTALS	162	80	

ENDGAME STATEMENT FOR GERMANY (Randolph Smyth) 1981 AM "Swedish Roundabout"

When I received the starting line-up for this game, I was quite enthusiastic. I had wanted to draw Germany since I hadn't played it too often recently; and I recognized three of my neighbours (Linsey as France, Olsen as Russia and Martin as Austria) as well-known figures in the hobby. Initial correspondence with Hamlin (England) revealed that he was no slouch as a negotiator either--good, I thought, this is one game that won't be ruined by screw-ups or drop-outs. And I was right: except for Turkey, all the original players were still around at my elimination.

At first, things seemed to go fairly well. Little or no correspondence arrived from the southeast (I-A-T), which was disappointing once I heard that Osuch as Italy was also an experienced player, but I initially put it down as par for the course in the early going. France, England and Russia all wrote heavily, and I scarcely knew which way to turn for my first set of allies. Garry Hamlin passed himself off as the eager young novice looking for a big brother--I'd heard the line before, but considering the high profile of all his neighbours in the hobby, it seemed sensible enough. Bruce Linsey was Joe Cool, throwing half-a-dozen new rumours and ideas at me with each letter: very keen on the western triple from the start, he warned me consistently about the east, saying that R/A/I would be forming a triple. Well, maybe (if they were, why would they tell him?). Bruce's negotiating style seemed to be the closest to my own, but it seemed that I would have difficulty allying with him unless I accepted an English alliance as well. Bob Olsen [Russia] wrote long and entertaining letters, and was the most fun to read, but after several exchanges, I noticed that his plans seemed to go curiously silent after 1901. He was angling for Sweden, and made polite noises about the possibility of hitting England, but his armies were headed south.

I wasn't really too fond of the idea of tying myself into the triple, because the central power (me) usually ends up being in the way. So I sounded out England

"on his feelings about France--surprise, Bruce had also approached Garry about the triple, and Garry had accepted the idea in the belief that I was also in full support. Aha, Linsey, you're the one to watch in this game, sez I. Garry gets the true story, but feels it's too late to back out--I can only hope I've "immunized" him against future truth-bending by Bruce. I'm still not happy with the idea of the triple, but play along through Spring 1901. At least, with Bruce going to all this trouble, I can be pretty confident that he really wants to ally!

Spring 1901: Italy is in Tyrolia. Not too alarming in itself, since pre-Kathy Byrne, this was a standard opening against Austria. One of Bruce's rumours is that Italy would go to Tyrolia and thence to Munich, though. Again, just a rumour--but I've already written a couple of long letters to Italy exploring the possibility of a joint move on France, and the only thing I have on file from him is a "Hi, glad to meet you" letter. Yeh, bud, how were you planning to meet? Still not convinced, but my next letter to Osuch demands some answers. Bruce throws in the news that Bob has asked him for support into Munich.

There are no other Spring surprises, but the moment of truth is coming with the Fall. England and France would prefer me to stand Russia out of Sweden, while Olsen naturally wants it. Bruce is still hammering in the idea that an R/A/I triple is only biding their time, but there is no evidence of this in the Spring moves. I write to Bob Olsen wanting more details of his post-1901 plans, mentioning the rumour of the R/A/I triple, and the pressure from the west to stand him out of Sweden. Somehow, this was mis-communicated--perhaps the critical letter of the entire game. It was only much later that I found out that Bob read it as a demand for proof that the eastern triple did not exist, as my price for leaving him Sweden. In turn, I read his reply as quite huffy, essentially a demand for Sweden if I wished to keep on his good side. This is the stuff of which wars are made: I was leaning toward the western triple anyhow, with Italy at best uninterested in a French campaign and possibly even hostile. So I was set on a standoff in Sweden; not wishing to antagonize Bob more than necessary, I wrote to tell him so before the Fall. We exchanged another couple of letters, but after the initial misunderstanding, this only resulted in a hardening of positions.

Fall 1901: France failed to support Italy into Munich, grabbing three centers instead. Osuch did, indeed try for it[Munich], apparently in expectation of the French support, so I was involved in two standoffs(Sweden and Munich) and was lucky to build two. I heard via the grapevine that Osuch was quite burned that France didn't come through, so I wrote again offering to forgive and forget. Wrong approach, I guess; in subsequent seasons he continued to hammer at Munich while allowing France to invade the Mediterrean and paste him at home. He had help, first from Austria in Bohemia, then from Russia in Silesia, but France was always willing to provide just enough support to keep them out of Munich. The R/A/I concentration on Munich eventually lent credence to Bruce's insistence on the existence of the eastern triple, and E/F/G drew closer together in the west. Unfortunately for me, Bob Olsen chose to throw everything he had against me in the north. When the collapse came(R/A/I had to fight Turkey as well as being less well-coordinated than the western triple), Bob's northern centers went to England and my worst fears came true. I was pinned like a beetle in the center of the board and the stab by my erstwhile allies was only a matter of time.

What disappointed me most about the game was not my misunderstanding with Bob Olsen and our subsequent mutual destruction: those are the breaks, and we later pieced together what really happened. Nor did Dick Martin's[Austria] antics later on affect things seriously--once E/F stabbed me, the rest of the board was really in no condition to stop them, and it was only a matter of time. The critical problem seemed to be Bruce Linsey's mesmerization of Bob Osuch: somehow Bob was persuaded to maintain his attack on me until Bruce was dictating the flow of the game, but the flow was such that I could do nothing about it. I feel quite confident in predicting an eventual French victory. [Randolph's endgame statement was written after his elimination but before he knew the game's outcome]

Despite the long deadlines, Gary's excellent GMing, and his practice of sending me game results by special delivery, the game was too similiar to others I have recently played in U.S. zines, and supports my intention to never enter another south of the border. I come away with the nagging feeling that I could have kept up with Bruce and done a lot better except for poor mail service. Perhaps that's true, perhaps not, but I'll never really learn anything from a U.S. game as long as

"SWEDISH ROUNDABOUT" C ontinued from page 22 . Germany's view.

"I can use an external factor to blame my poor performances on. The game was a fitting end to my U.S. involvement, though, since the standard of play and GMing was exceptionally high. Thanks to Gary and all the players.

[Randolph lives in Alberta, Canada and it usually takes two weeks to get a letter to him or from him. The rest of Canada gets mail quicker from the US than it does from Alberta.]

ENDGAME STATEMENT FOR ITALY (Bob Osuch) 1981 AM "Swedish Roundabout"

I entered 1981 AM with no idea where my alliances would lie, if anywhere. I was intrigued by certain accusations Jack Masters[the pubber of Black Frog] had made about Linsey's[the French player] playing style, so I was elated when Gary was able to fit me into Swedish Roundabout. Still, the only person I was sure I could trust was Dick Martin[The Austrian player]. I was apprehensive of France and didn't know a hell of a lot about the rest, so I decided right off to ally with Austria. That decision proved sound, as it was obvious from the very beginning that there was a solid E/F going, and since Turkey didn't write and Russia was non-committal early on, I really had no other choice.

As wary as I was of Linsey, I opened with the idea of setting up a Lepanto. I could see no other way to get more than one build, since Germany, in his early correspondence, ignored my warnings of the E/F pact. I certainly had no intentions of going at England and France alone, so when France made half-hearted overtures at a non-aggression agreement, I decided to honor it and pray to God that he would keep it. First mistake, Bob. I had hoped that E/F would hit Germany instead of me first, but in my correspondence with Austria, I suggested that we pressure Randolph [the German player]'s eastern borders, rather than try to persuade him diplomatically. Second mistake, Bob. Randolph was not one to be bullied. Then again, he certainly wasn't one to decipher the handwriting on the wall either.

As for the rest of the game, I can only say that Linsey and Hamlin[the English player] proved Olsen[the Russian player] and I to be prophets as they tore Randolph a new asshole. Bruce's stab and a critical NMR by Dick pretty much took care of the tactical end of the game for me. As the French horde swept over Italy, my main objective became survival. At least I succeeded in that regard.

Personalities played a larger part in this game than anything else, so the rest of my analysis will be devoted to that aspect of the game. The most important personality factor, and one that ultimately decided the game, was the obstinance of Randolph Smyth. The man simply would not listen to reason. The second most important factor in the game was the gullibility of myself and Bob Olsen as well. I think Bob will agree that England and France were the most notorious liars that we have ever had the dishonor of playing against. Good work, guys, my hat goes off to you. Of minor importance to me, though others chose to make a big deal of it, was the relationship between Dick Martin and Gary Coughlan. Dick's delay tactics didn't bother me in the least, though I must admit, had I been GM his accusations might have. Still, things had pretty much been decided when the shit hit the fan, so I can't see where Dick's antics had much effect on the outcome of the game. If anyone chose to alter their plans because of them, I see that as their problem, not Dick's.

Congratulations to Bruce and Gary on the draw, and thanks to Bob Olsen for some good press. Also, Gary Coughlan must be acknowledged for being the most conscientious GM I have ever played under. While I certainly won't miss this game, it was fun for awhile. Oh, who was the original Turkish player anyway? Whoever he was, I just wanted to tell him to fuck off. Thank you.

ENDGAME STATEMENT FOR RUSSIA (Bob Olsen) 1981 AM "Swedish Roundabout"

This is a game where the endgame statement has to say every thing(as Garry Hamlin's does), or nothing. I think I will choose the latter plan.

Actually in some ways I am not all that displeased. I think I proved a couple of points to myself anyway. I wouldn't change a single move I made in the game, but, if I had it to do over, I would save the money and time I wasted on my 100-plus letters, and not negotiate at all, since, as Garry's[the English player] endgame statement shows, at no time did anyone negotiate in good faith with Russia. You just kind of wasted my precious time; don't think twice, it's all right. (23)

((Continued on page 24))

"Games People Play" Poll continued from page 24 . (Postal Results continued)

EUROPEAN VOTES				NORTH AMERICAN VOTES			
	TP	NV	FP		TP	NV	FP
6. En Garde!	19	6	2	6. Star Web	18	5	1
7. 1829	18	7	0	7. Rail Baron	15	5	0
8. Sopwith	17	8	0	8. Diplomacy(variants)	14	6	0
9. Wooden Ships/Iron Men	16	5	1	9. Third Reich	14	3	2
10. Executive Decision	14	5	0	10. Empires of Middle Ages	13	3	2
11. Business Strategy	13	4	0	11. Monstrosity	13	4	0
12. Imperial Governer	12	4	1	12. Dune	10	3	1
13. Ace of Aces	9	2	1	13. Afrika Corps	9	2	1
14. Conquistador	9	4	0	14. Conquistador	8	3	0
15. Kleines Egon Spiel	8	2	1	15. Mighty Fortress	8	2	0
16. Sleuth	7	4	0	16. Chutes and Ladders	7	2	0
17. Fang den Hut	7	3	0	17. Submarine	6	2	0
18. Circus Maximus	7	3	0	18. War and Peace	6	2	0
19. Kingmaker	7	2	0				
20. Win, Place And Show	6	4	0				
21. Acquire	6	3	0				

6 games tied at 5 points, including Star Web, Speed Circuit and Machiavelli
 4 tied at 4 including Railbaron.
 6 tied at 3 including Chess
 13 others receiving votes, including Sulky, Vector and Stellar Conquest

5 games tied at 5 points, including Bourse, Panzerblitz and Battle of the Bulge.
 4 tied at 4, including Squad Leader and Dungeons and Dragons
 8 tied at 3, including D-Day, Mastermind and Russian Campaign
 12 others receiving votes, including Title Bout, Midway and Stalingrad

"Games People Play" Face-to-Face Results:

EUROPEAN VOTES				NORTH AMERICAN VOTES			
	TP	NV	FP		TP	NV	FP
1. 1829	56	13	5	1. Diplomacy	87	21	12
2. Acquire	29	6	5	2. Rail Baron	29	9	1
3. Diplomacy	27	8	2	3. Chess	24	7	1
4. Wooden Ships/Iron Men	22	6	1	4. Dungeons and Dragons	20	5	3
5. Chess	20	5	3	5. Kingmaker	20	6	1
6. Dungeons and Dragons	19	6	2	6. Cards	19	8	0
7. Cards	18	5	1	7. Third Reich	17	4	2
8. Civilization	15	5	1	8. Midway	16	4	1
9. Railway Rivals	14	4	1	9. Civilization	15	5	0
10. Cosmic Encounters	12	3	2	10. Squad Leader	13	3	2
11. Junta	12	4	1	11. Diplomacy(variants)	13	5	0
12. Discretion	12	4	1	12. Stellar Conquest	13	3	1
13. Dallas(Yacquinto)	12	6	0	13. Risk	12	5	1
14. Mystic Wood	10	2	2	14. Monopoly	12	6	0
15. Playboss	9	3	1	15. Cosmic Encounters	10	3	0
16. 221 B Baker Street	9	2	1	16. Dune	8	2	1
17. Hare and Tortoise	8	3	0	17. Russian Campaign	8	4	0
18. Kensington	8	2	0	18. Wooden Ships/Iron Men	7	2	1
19. Stellar Conquest	7	2	1	19. Afrika Corps	6	2	0
20. Hase und Igel	7	2	1	20. Panzerblitz	6	2	0
21. Risk	6	3	0	21. Machiavelli	6	2	1

10 games tied at 5 points, including Monopoly, Dune, Russian Campaign (and Speed Circuit)
 6 tied at 4, including Ace of Aces and Rail Baron
 35 others received votes, including Midway, Kingmaker, Sopwith and Ploy

13 games tied at 5 points, including Anzio, Ace of Aces and Empire Builder
 6 tied at 4, including Scrabble and Campaigns of Napoleon
 10 tied at 3 including Go, Junta and Speed Circuit
 21 others received votes including Russian Roulette and Chutes & Ladders

CANADIAN CORNER: (From The Book of Insults by Nancy McPhee) "Canada could have enjoyed English government, French culture and American know-how. Instead it ended up with English know-how, French government and American culture."--John Robert Colombo, 1965. And: "Support your fellow Canadians. We should buy lousy Canadian novels instead of importing lousy American novels."--Johnny Wayne, 1968.

STAB CITY, HERE WE COME

AUSTRIA (Mazzer): F Tri-ALB; A Bud-SER; A Vie-BUD
 ENGLAND (Wilson): F Lon-NTH; F Edi-NWG; A Lvp-EDI
 FRANCE (Cunning): F Bre-MID; A Par-BUR; A MAR S A Par-Bur
 GERMANY (Coughlan): F Kie-HOL; A Ber-KIE; A Mun-TYO
 ITALY (Ozog): F Nap-ION; A Ven-TRI; A Rom-VEN
 RUSSIA (Michalski): F StP(sc)-BOT; A War-SIL; A Mos-UKR; F Sev-BLA
 TURKEY (Conlon): A Con-BUL; A Smy-ANK; F Ank-CON

Hi, it's your hung over GM here with the game report. No surprises yet. Ozog stabbed Mazzer, of course, while Mike made sure the enemy stayed out of Budapest in S01. Hey guys, was that prearranged, or what? Speaking of trust, Germany may have some guesswork to do in the fall. And no NMR from Brad? My, we certainly are off to a rousing start. I like it.

No job for the kid yet. I'm still on the gin mill circuit, as we've had visitors from Chicago all week and will have more in a couple of days. Might as well enjoy it while it lasts. It has been in the eighties all week here, so I guess winter is over. I have mucho press to print. Let's all remember that this is just a game. And people,..... let's be careful out there!

COA: Cathy Cunning, C/O Terry Talman, 820 W. Armour St., Seattle, WA
 98119

Deadline for Fall 1901 will be extended just this once per Cathy's request, so make it Monday, April 11, 1983.

PRESS

F CON-F BLA: (if you're out there) May the fleas of a thousand camels infest the area between your legs, building an empire all their own there, inflicting you with unimagined agony for the lies you have told us. PAT-BOB: Thanks a pantload. I get Turkey, and what do you put around me? Hitler Jr. in Russia; slipperiest snake in the hobby for Austria; a doped up freak and has-been in Italy---and who can I deal with behind them? You put a pansy with no sense of humor in Germany; Tro pretending to be a woman (again) in France; and the hobby dork and dropout in England. Give me a buggin' break, fer crissakes! What in the Arizona did I ever do to YOU?

BOB-PAT: Signed up for this game.

GERMANY-OSUCH: I told you, "The Gary Coughlan Game", not "Gilmore", jeez! You know Gary Gilmore was placed in the middle of a firing squad and his chances of survival were nil. My situation is not like that.....is it? Oh GOD NO!!!

BERCH: Yes, my son....

BALTIC SEA: Good Going To Move To Arizona near Great Tequila. Good Times Grind in Arizona. Too Good for Gacy, he stayed in Chicago. Babble on, Goofy Gus, the Titmouse Glizzer....

~~CHICAGO~~ MESA: Babble on, indeed! Why don't you send me a few grams of that stuff, it must be dynamite!

LONDON: Hey, what gives. I'm the only person from a civilized part of the country here, our great East Coast! Two southerners, one Oklahoma ol' man, the other person who lives in Arizona besides Osuch and Mazzer from God knows where. Hmmm, well, I'll forbear these savages.

ENGLAND-WORLD: Gee, I'm honored. Thanks for letting me into this invitational game. I guess this means you have all forgiven me for my numerous transgressions and thefts. Thanks. Low-life louse that I am, it's terrific all you hobby biggies accept me back so openly. I'm moved, clear down to my black little heart!

AUSTRIA-GM: Nah, I don't like "The Gary Gilmore Game". Since you've moved out west, let's have something with a little West Coast flavor. How about "The Juan Corona Game"?

BOHEMIA: "Let's do it?" With CC any time!

UKRAINE: "Let's do it!" (to little boys, of course!)

COUGHLAN-MICHALSKI: You, of all people, a RUSSKIE!

COUGHLAN-MAZZER: You look like the type who would save Bill Thompson letters.

GERMANY-"GARY GILMORE": What a crew! A Southern postman, a Southwest Sorority woman, a Midwestern half-elf, an Okie from Muskogee, a mellow Californian who is a 7' Mensan and two college kids who are trying to be the wicked witches in this game! And all of this motley crew GMed by a hit man on the lam from Chicago hiding out in Mesa! What are the standbys like????!!!!

MESA: Jim-Bob Burgess.

FRANCE-GERMANY: So you don't like girls? At least I'm real, not like Dixie Grey or Judy Winsome or Elsie. Go the other way then. Brad says you prefer that anyhow.

WICHITA: Did you know the Q in Michalski's address stands for queer? And the LSU in Conlon's stands for losers stink up.

MOROCCO: Any Pudge toadies out there?

MICHALSKI: I gotta lot of free time so I plan on writing lots of letter-s in this game. One thing, I need some stamps to go on the envelope. Gary, you work for the post office, how about it?

QUESTION: Who is grosser, Mazzer or Michalski? Send entries to me, Mark Berch, 160-02 43rd Ave., Flushing, NY 11358.

BERLIN-PARIS: Let's see now....I know it was in Denver Glont..... but which issue? I'll have to get back with you on that, Cath.....

(Guest Press): B wear uv t German, 4 they R a wolf race!

BERLIN-MOSCOW: Nice boy. Nice Russkie. Down boy, down. That's a good boy. How's about a good ol' Turkey bone?

BERLIN-CON: Donated any plasma lately?

FLUSHING: I've got a monopoly on the name "Cathy" in Dipdom. Better hustle that French pastry out of the hobby quick!

LIST OF PEOPLE I WON'T WRITE TO, by GC: Jack Brawner, Dick Martin, John Michalski, Brad Wilson, Eric Ozog, John Caruso, Bob Olsen, John Boardman, Ron Brown, Kathy Byrne, Bruce Linsey, Julie Martin, Konrad Baumeister, Stephen Lee, Mark Lew and Judy Winsome.

ALL OF THE ABOVE TO GC: Thank God for small, in this case big, favors!!

CATHY: I don't know why, if it's just my name or what, but Osuch, I have this compelling urge to question your GMing and look for loop holes. And France, I hate France. And I met Sherwood over Christmas and I hate him too. Is there a connection?

BOARD-CATHY: Sounds like the "Byrne Syndrome" to us!!

GER-RUS: Hi John.

BERLIN-CON: It's time.....TO FEED THE BEAR!!

SHERIDAN-MMII: Don't stab Gary or he'll refuse your letters.

LIVERPOOL-MOS: It's been awhile and I apologize for my last note to you. I'm sorry. Accepted, JM?

WORLD: Mazzer is crossgaming!!

PRINCETON-KNAVETOWN GM: OK, OK, I owe you three bucks. Here's what I'll do: I send you a dollar every winter I'm here, starting in 1904, good enough? Trust me.

AUSTRIA-MESA: Watch out for the Mormons. When I lived in Arizona, they used to call Mesa, "Salt Lake City South".

MONTE CARLO: Such excitement in the casino hasn't been seen since MMI opened. Opening lines:

Player	Odds	Remarks
Mazzer	1-1000	Consummate genius crushes field
Conlon	6-1	Wood not dead yet
Ozog	10-1	Game not by moonlight, but is it fixed?
Cunning	40-1	"Bitchingly cute"
Coughlan	100-1	Will he resign by '04?
Michalski	500-1	Hitler lost too, so....
Wilson	1750-1	Bozo sets new low in clowning around

RUHR: We want DIAS!

FRANCE-ENGLAND: If you're in the Channel, I'll, I'll, I'll... well, I'll sure be mad at you, and you don't want me to be mad at you!

ENGLAND-FRANCE: Anything you say, tootsie!

BERLIN-LONDON: You look like the type that was Born To Dip!

BERLIN-PARIS: It's either the compleat Southern Gentleman, an impoverished college student, or a half-elf. Show some Cunning!

GALICIA: The potential puns/lewd remarks/sexual innuendos the French lady's name provides are tempting but unclassy. Of course, with Michalski around, we'll see them anyway.

MASS MURDERS-ANDUIN READERS: Suck donkey dicks!

CATHY-JOHN: Oh golly gee, I'm really playing across this broad board from the great stud John Michalski! Wow. Kathy B. wrote me about you, but I've never had a chance to play with you like she has. (Of course, SHE says you're a wimp, but Caruso told me the truth). Would you send me some of your famous male, er, mail? My friend Mark Loody is having a contest as to what the title 30 Miles Of Bad Road means; you should run one too. Caruso says your column is called Muff Muncher. I'm really intrigued as to what that signifies. I asked my boyfriend, but he choked before he could answer.

DIRTY DAVE-MOORE MORON: Yeah, and all you goddamn Polack pigs can go to hell too.

BERLIN-OSUCH: How come you're hung up on Ts and Gs and most everybody else is into T and A?

AUSTRIA-GM: How about an Imitate Bob Osuch contest? Here's my entry "Vomit ...Tampons...Toxic Shock Syndrome...Snot...Puss...Up yours!" Do I win?

GM-AUSTRIA: Yeah, you win, now bend over and spread 'em while I heat up your "prize". Is it white hot yet, Charlie?

AUSTRIA: The last time I played under Bob we had a real fun time, right, Bobby boy? Looking for more fun here, I hope.

FRANCE: Wanted: Ten big hard inches to shove up my dripping... drainpipe. The damn gutter's clogged! ~~Not really.~~ I see Michalski's in it again.

BERLIN: All right, that's enough! I'm censoring your press after I get the copy from Bob. That is, if your press is like your letter to me!

BERLIN-THE OTHERS: You see? Don't let it happen to you!

BERLIN-VIENNA: Okay, Mazzer, I got you survival as Austria in "Apis" by the skin of your teeth, but I was the GM then, see? In "Gilmore", I'm just a player and my means of pressure on Osuch are minimal. I'll see what I can do for you. I can't promise you anything but I will do the best that I can....

MARIE ANTIONETTE-GM: Let them eat cake but what about you?

GARY-BOB: I request a delay until you and John have jobs...this summer maybe? Can't wait for Wilson to grow up though...sun will burn out first.

HOLLAND: Will MMII have a "For Lechers Only" page like, uh, whatever it was called did?

MESA: You're looking at it, kiddo. Not quite as, uh, coarse, thank God!

AUSTRIA-GM: Why is it that whenever countries are drawn at random, I always get Austria?

GM-AUSTRIA: I don't know, why did the bear shit in the woods?

BERLIN-gM: "T" for Texas, "T" for Tennessee. And "T" for keeping Ozog out of Tyrolia! (Sorry about that little "g" in gM!) Am I the only one who did this?!!

gM-BERLIN: No, one other bozo did it too.

FRANCE: Well, boys, you've got some Cunning in this new Marie Antionette! And I'm going to keep my slender neck away from the guillotine.

PARIS-BERLIN: It's just defensive, you know.

WITCH-ELF: What have we done to make everyone think we're allies?

SOUL SEARCHING IN TYROLIA: A lone rider was sighted by peasant folk in the hills of Tyrolia. He looked like the Italian king, and when one farmer waved to him he did wave back but did not stop to chat. And where was the king's army? Who knows?

The rider continued on his way, deep into the misty woods, far from the problems of being king. Then he thought he heard a squeak. He ignored it at first, thinking his mind was only tired, but then he heard it again.

"Who's there?" said the king, "Whoa, Wild Creativity." He slid off his horse's back.

"Help me, oh hellllp me!" squeaked the squeak.

Why, it is a little man, thought the king. And so it was. A tiny little man was he, and he was trapped in a spider web. However, the spider was not presently about, so the king mused whether or not to continue his soul-searching. This little man was definitely not his soul, and the tiny doll man seemed safe, no spider he the king could see.

"Don't go away! Ah need hayulp!"

"You need wha...oh, I get it now, I'd know that voice anywhere. What the hell happened to you Gary?!" The king plucked the man from the web and placed him on a stump where he could not get stepped on. The king laughed. "Look at the shrimp, look at the shrimp!"

"It was terrible, Eric! He mixed me all up on this big ol' pot and this little mouse and a mushroom broth an' shrunk me down tuh size and dropped here meat on the plate fer this black widow and..."

"Who did this to you?"

Gary's lips contorted as he spat out the name.

"Mazzerman!"

So Mazzer had taken up sorcery. The king frowned. Mazzer must be running out of ways to deceive with his tongue if he has to take up the black arts. Definitely not a nice development.

"Come little mouseman, we best be going." said the king.

"Hey, put me down!" said the miniature German emperor as the Italian king dropped little Gary into his coat pocket.

"Would you rather stay here?"

"Uh uh."

"Okay. I don't know how I can counteract the spell, but maybe my lady-friend witch can. She's a cut above common elf."

So the two monarchs, the tall and the small, rode back toward the Italian border. Now the mist was lifting and when they would reach the village, the king would carefully keep the little kaiser hidden from the peasant folk. Wouldn't want to bring half of Tyrolia down on them, for Mazzer's citizens are a superstitious lot.

GERMANY-FRANCE: Ah really AYM your loveslave and ally! Ah wood kiss the DAYvil hissself if he wood haylp me agaynst Brad Wilson. Ah will luv you forever, give you my sainters, and send you free EEs az soon az Brad is smeared, jess like the smeary stuff he eeyazz.

READERS-OSUCH: Ask Olsen for some guest press next time, please?

PIEDMONT: An old lady is rocking away the last days of her life on her front porch, reflecting on her long life, when suddenly a fairy godmother appears before her and tells her she can have any three wishes she wants. "Well", says the lady, "I guess I'd really like to be rich." And--poof--her rocking chair turns into pure gold. "And, gee, I really wouldn't mind being a lovely young princess." And--poof--she's changed into a dazzling young princess. Just then the old lady's cat walks across the porch. "Can you make him into a handsome prince?" Poof--the cat becomes a handsome young prince, walks over to the princess and says, "Aren't you sorry you had me neutered?"

ALPS: What do you get when you cross Gary Coughlan with a salamander?

A: A stupid salamander.

MARK BERCH DEPT.: Weather here is about 60° with fog, kind of like the inside of Dick Martin's head.

MAZZER'S PRONOUNCEMENT THE FIRST, TO THE MMII HEATHEN: Woe be unto me, thrown into this den of inequity, with but a single kindred soul to attempt the stemming of the Inundation by Evils--(and that kindred soul's a flake to boot!) What strange doings be soon upon my head? What foul perversions doth yonder powers scheme? To what intellectual depths will my fellow powers plumb?

RUSSIA-AUSTRIA: Nyah, nyah, nya-NYAH!

CUNNING-MAZZER STAB GOD: I'll stab myself next turn, OK Chief? We can't allow these women in Dip games! Never can trust them!

AUSTRIA-ITALY: Oh Eric! You silken-tongued devil. Is this another one of your tricks?

AUSTRIA-MEMPHIS: The day you mention Baalluu is the day I march on Munich. You have been warned!

GERMANY-FRANCE & ITALY: I know all about your postal romance, but I don't want you two romantic "Romance Powers" getting all lubby-dubby in Munich, y'all heah?

BERLIN-OSUCH: So how's come, just when you get that close to Phoenix, Cathy up and takes herself to Seattle?

OSUCH: Maybe it's my pit spray.

ITALY-FRANCE: I don't care if you stay barefoot and PG or not, just stay in the kitchen and out of Piedmont and Wes Med, OK?

NEAR TYO: Wait a sec, said one Eyetie soldier to another. This isn't Tyrolia. Where are the mountains and the snow? All I see are beaches.

THE PUNK TO POPS: We in Chicago miss you so much and are so upset you ran away to the desert that we hired a couple of mobsters to do you in. That'll teach you to abandon us. Aren't you honored? Actually, I'm glad you made the move (for your sake) and hope you're happy. But please don't forget where you came from: the grime and the factories and the smell of freshly baked bread of your beloved South Side. In Arizona it could be easy to forget your heritage. I wish you well.

MESA: Thank you from the bottom of my black little heart.

CHICAGO: I don't live here anymore. Ozog's stench drove me out.

CHICAGO: We just elected a Negro mayor. Stay away, Michalski! We bros up yondah got yoah numbah...

BULGARIA: Please, sir, can we have DIAS?

GARY-BOB: Yessuh, Ah agrees!

GERMANY-GM: Hey, where's Woody? You promised me Woody would be my neighbor so I could get an easy win. Instead you gave me The Man Who Would Shoot Benji, Mazzer the Moron and some wench as neighbors. I'll get you. I'll send some grits and black-eyed peas C.O.D..

WORLD-OZOG: What be up with DipCon '83?

BUL-WORLD: I'm out of work as some of you know, so don't be offended by my lack of correspondence. I can't afford much BSing.

BERLIN-OSUCH: Yeah, yeah, we know, parting is such sweet sorrow, so go on and get it over with already.....

WHY OPEN BLASE?

AUSTRIA (Mazzer): A Bud-TRI; A Ser-GRE; F Alb-ION
 ENGLAND (Wilson): F Nwg-NWY; A EDI-Bel; F NTH C A Edi-Bel
 FRANCE (Cunning): F Mid-POR; A BUR-Bel; A Mar-SPA
 GERMANY (Coughlan): F HOL-Bel; A Kie-DEN; A TYO S AUSTRIAN A Bud-Tri
 ITALY (Ozog): A VEN-Tyo; A Tri-SER; F Ion-EAS
 RUSSIA (Michalski): F Bot-SWE; A Sil-BOH; A Ukr-GAL; F BLA C TURKISH
 A Ank-Rum
 TURKEY (Conlon): A Ank-RUM; A BUL S A Ank-Rum; F Con-AEG

You may notice that the adjudications are single-spaced this time. Yes, I have yet another new typewriter, and this one isn't even electric. What do you expect for thirty bucks anyway? I was used to spacing the moves 1½ spaces apart, which was nice, but I tried double-spacing them, since this fossil doesn't feature 1½ spacing, and it looked shitty. We have some weird developments here on the board, what with the Russian convoy and the typically strange Italian position, plus a traffic jam in Belgium that might complicate the western situation, if nothing else. And to say that Austria is in a world of shit would be an understatement, don't you think? Or don't you?

I think it would be very nice if you all pitched in and bought me a new typewriter. Remember, you don't have to be a player in the game to qualify as a contributor. So send whatever you can afford (5\$ minimum) to: BUY BOB A NICE NEW ELECTRIC TYPEWRITER, C/O BOB OSUCH, 1359 E. 2nd AVE., MESA, AZ 85204. Thanks in advance.

I have some guest press from Terry Falman that I've decided to run, with the stipulation that it be datelined in such a way that you'll all be able to recognize it as Terry's. So his exclusive dateline will be "George McShitsky".

OOA: Cathy Cunning, 1603 NE 50th St., Seattle, WA 98105

Deadline for Winter 1901 only will be Wednesday, April 27, 1983.

PRESS

MESA: Aw hell, I was going to make you do the center chart yourselves.

1901	NET	COUNTRY	CENTERS
4	1	Austria	Home, GRE
4	1	England	Home, NWY
5	2	France	Home, POR, SPA
5	2	Germany	Home, HOL, DEN
4	1	Italy	Home, SER
5	1	Russia	Home, SWE
5	2	Turkey	Home, BUL, RUM
2	-	(Neutral)	(Tun, Bel)
<u>34</u>			

AUSTRIA-MASS MURDERS: Screwed again! Screwed again! Great Gawd Almighty, I'm SCREWED AGAIN!!!

MOS-VIE: Sorry Mike, but Eric sealed your fate. You are a very persuasive writer--your last letter was good--but I have to say, some other game. I like Austria, but he sank your only hbpe:

MASS MURDERS ((Continued from page))

BERLIN-SILESIA: It wasn't until I saw you there, in Silesia, that I realized the true meaning of "white trash".

JOHN-GARY: Lie to me some more, I like it.

CATHY-GARY: Well, maybe, but if you only knew all the things Glover said about you!

BER-ROM: What am I going to do about it, with my being out of position in Tyrolia? I'll just have to ask my Tyrolian and Dutch advisors.

TYROLIA: We want DIAS too!

ALGERIA-MOROCCO: I'm a Pudge toady!!!

WORLD-ALGERIA: Well, don't worry, he won't win.

BALTIC SEA-GM: Actually, it's not grams of the stuff. I get high on massive amounts of sawdust. Snort it like coke, you know, the rush is great. Soften your comedona by chugging some of that Monte Alban stuff with the worm in the bottom. The worm tastes good; it's just the idea of eating something that looks like Linseed makes one ill.

MESA: Isn't comedona like a blackhead or something? (URP)

AN OLD OUTHOUSE IN MOORE(per George McShitsky): That's the last time (moan) I try one of (groan) Fluff's sure fire (Arghh) herpes cures. I should have known (Aaaii) that the steel barrel brush gets shoved up your dick, not your ass (scream).

RUSSIA (where else would you hear such trash?): What's the string on a tampon for? Flossing.

ANDUIN READERS-MASS MURDERS: We already suck donkey dicks, when Linsey comes to town. Now, maybe elephant dicks when Highchair comes.

ALPS: Why did Gary get fired from his job at the sperm bank? For drinking on the job!

HOLLAND: Looks like "For Lechers Only" is approaching old standards!!

MICHALSKI: Sperm! Sperm! Sperm! Now that I've gotten your undivided attention, I just want everyone to know that I am very selective with my seminal fluids. Next time I'll tell you about my "first time" under the following dateline: "JOHN MICHALSKI REVEALS WHAT HIS FIRST TIME WAS LIKE": Watch for it. In the meantime, I'll be sharing love secrets that I've learned through the ages under "Michalski Love Secrets".

A MICHALSKI LOVE SECRET: Wine, dine and sixty-nine.

SOUL SEARCHER: The rider mounted his steed, Wild Creativity. Looking about, he muttered "Aw fuck, this smelly fleabag horse ain't what I want to mount." With no wench, French or sheep in sight, he slid off and dropped open his fly. The woodlands echoed with his wup-wup-wup. Don't ya just love this type of narrative press? Me too.

FROM THE ADVENTURES OF JOHN MICHALSKI (AN EXCERPT): Back in Spring of 1983 the unemployment situation in Oklahoma would not slacken. So I packed my bags to journey and make a temporary stay in the land where everyone is provided with a job. Sure, it is also the land I disdain and hate with a passion, but I desperately needed something to do and this opportunity would show me up front how awful the scum-sucking communist system is. After security clearances with the proper government agencies, I was made a park ranger in the Ukraine.

Perhaps one of my most memorable moments as a ranger was when I was enjoying lunch while reading one of the propaganda sheets from Tass, laughing and choking on my sandwich from an article condemning some worker who let fresh produce rot on a railroad platform because he didn't get an OK from some bureaucrat to use a certain size nail to build the crates to hold the vegetables. Idiots.

Meanwhile, at the same time there's this family at stay in the camp (either they were on vacation or doing time, I can't remember). They were having lunch like I was, and when they rose to do some hiking in the woods they would have left all their trash hadn't I yelled at them. I walked over to them, chewing them out that they'd be in a heap of shit if some wild animal started rummaging through their garbage; I mean, it might fuck up the 23rd annual five-year plan or something, and we'd all get thrown in the slammer for it.

MASS MURDERS ((Continued from page 32))

FROM THE ADVENTURES OF JOHN MICHALSKI(cont): So while the Russkie family was cleaning up their mess, I walked back to my little spot on the grass to discover a goddamn bear was feasting on the remainder of my Italian sub! So I got my rifle out of the truck and shot him. Then I decided I'd better get back to the states real quick.

BLOND PUD-PULLER TO HOBBY HEART-THROB(per George McShitsky): Please don't think I'm kidding when I say that I'd give up Stafford for you.

FRANCE-ITALY: And what am I going to do in the kitchen? I told you before that I can't cook!

CATHY-BOB: You're not really going to allow guest press, are you? I mean, isn't this torment enough?

MESA: Well, if I get any objections, I guess I'll cut it out, but in the meantime, George McShitsky sez:

SCENE: A BEDROOM IN EVERETT, WASHINGTON: The bedroom door opens and in walks a pert young redhead. With a sigh she sits on the edge of the bed. She reaches up and takes off the wig to reveal a skull badly gnarled by too-strong delousing solution. She slips out of her Jordache jeans, balances on her good leg and unstraps her wooden one. She reaches over to the night stand for the glass her teeth go in. The heavily padded bra and extra strength girdle are tossed in the laundry hamper. And finally, the glass eye, the green one, goes into a drawer full of socks. The peeping Tom passes out.

BELGIUM: Is Michael Jackson's new song, "Beat It", describing:

- a) John Michalski's guide on how to quiet a crying child?
- b) Pat Conlon's only means of satisfaction, as LSU girls turn him down left and right?
- c) What Gary Coughlan would love to tell Dick and Julie Martin?
- d) Michalski's order to blacks entering Moore?

AUS-GM: Why do I always get stomped in your games?

AUS-MEMPHIS: Why do I always get stomped in your games?

AUS-STEVE LANGLEY: Why do I always get stomped in your games?

AUS-AUS: Why am I always Austria?

MESA-AUSTRIA: What are you, a ratings player or something?

AUS-GER & PRESS GANG FRANCE: One thing worse than dying in Albania: Being stomped as Austria and the only one who can save you is Gary Coughlan! (But what the heck!)

THE PEOPLE OF FRANCE: It's not nice to rape innocents!

HELSINKI-FRAGUE: Wish you were here.

MOS-FRAGUE: I wish so too!

ENGLAND-WORLD: Wish me luck, guys! Brooke Shields is coming to Princeton and our school humor magazine had "The Princeton Man's Guide to Impressing and Sleeping with Brooke If and When She Gets Here." Gosh, I've studied that more than I've studied for my finals!

MICHALSKI-CATHY: It's hard being a hobby sex god, you know!

CATHY-MICHALSKI: I should hope so!

MUFF MUNCHEE: Oooh, ahh, unhh, ooh, AHH!!

AUSTRIA-WORLD: I did not win The Nixon Award. That's a fabrication by Big Al and Bloodsucker. The real winner was Cathy Cunning for her comment that Ozog is cute.

ANSWER: Mazzer is grosser. I hear his idea of a pancake is grilling one of those toads squashed on the road and syrup is runny bird doo. Michalski only molests turtles.

OZOG-ALL OF THE ABOVE: Come on, Gary Coughlan will write me. He hasn't crossed me off his list, and even if he won't send me a drunk letter, perhaps he'll send me a drunk tape.

F BLA-F CON: I wanted to order "S Turkish A Bul-Con", but thought I'd give you a break. It's your last.

FLOWER LOVER-FLOWER CHILD: Just a-passin' thru, don't mind me.

GARY-CATHY: I'd appreciate you keeping your Johns out of Germany....

GERMANY-AUSTRIA: Nitwit! Gary Gilmore was from Utah and that is the WEST! No wonder you lost Trieste in Spring 1901.

MASS MURDERS ((Continued from page 33))

CATHY-BOB: How do you like the great(?) Arizona weather? Funny, when I left it started raining in Phoenix and the sun started shining in Seattle.
MESA: Funny, it has been beautiful ever since you left.
FRANCE: I should say something about the twits around me! Only one of them is worth anything, and the rest? Well they write interesting press anyway.
BERLIN: You just won't listen, will you? I'll have to censor some more I see.

AUSTRIA: The advertising firm of Steinberg, Greenberg and Goldberg was sacked by the Austrian head Head today for a recent public relations blunder. It seems that said head Head won this years not-so-coveted Nixon award and SG&G decided to announce that fact in a big radion campaign. Consequently, what little support the beseiged Austrian head Head had was withdrawn, leaving Austria to the ferocious jaws of Italian, Turkish and Russian piranha.

ICELAND-GM: Hey Bob, Mazzer tells me perpetual orders are illegal. Dick Martin said you accept them. What's up?(Other than the total of Mazzer's filthy press)

MESA: You are allowed one set of advance orders on file.

BERLIN-PARIS: As Kathy Byrne, a good ally in that game said to me:"There's no way I'm gonna let you get three builds in one season!" Please consider Germany's current plight and let's talk as soon as possible!

KIEL-OSUCH: Guesswork is right! I hope I made some good guesses. But, go ahead and tell me--I lost Berlin and Munich right? One of them? ARRRGGHH!

MESA: Lucky, lucky boy.

GARY-MICHALSKI: Make up your mind what you want then: Silesia or stamps. You can't have both.

TUNIS: Michalski plans to have rabbit for Easter dinner. No, you say? Yes! He put a ((illegible)) trap in Claudine's Easter basket! Horrible!

MOORE: Not really, it tasted good, better than Cunning.

CATHY-BOZO: Hey, when are you going to write me a real letter? Or don't real men write letters?

ROME-LONDON: You may think you're from the most civilized part of the c country and I do not doubt you there, but even you won't out-corrupt me as a GM! Isn't it true, Dr. Sleaze?

RUSSIA-ENGLAND: Yeah, great idea. Go to Denmark and build F Liverpool. Just your style.

TYO: Oooh, y'all, where are the snowmen of yesteryear?

CATHY-MIKE: What did you say to Eric? I mean chasing after you like that! Well, I guess I'll have to chase after him and bring him back.

TURKISH A RUMANIA: Wheee, ain't life grand?

GC: Liar! I did so write Boardman.

MAZZER: That's what I said, only one "single kindred soul" is with me in this game.

OZOG-MAZZER: Master, is it I?

MAZZER-OZOG: Fat Triestan chance!

GERMANY: Take my Munich...please.

FRANCE-RUSSIA: Do you want Munich?

RUSSIA-FRANCE: No, please, females first. You take it.

FRANCE-RUSSIA: No, really, if you want it I think you should have it.

FRANCE: Wait, let's give it to Gary!

RUSSIA: Sounds good to me.

MARIE ANTOINETTE-WORLD: You know what I love about this game? Finding out what I'm saying each turn. It's always interesting, especially with low-lives like Michalski, Mazzer, Wilson and Coughlan in this game.

FRANCE: Now, Marie Antoinette wants Belgian lace for her trousseau and Marie Antoinette doesn't like to get crossed. It's just defensive, you know.

((Mass Murders continues on page 35))

MASS MURDERS ((Continued from page 34))

MOORE-LOS ALAMOS: A thousand pardons! I thought that press was true and this "Cathy" thing was you. Now I see it's a Tallman front. He wants to emulate Giddings and his "Dixie Grey" story I guess. What do people see in that stuff?

ITALY-FRANCE: There's no guillotine in my bedroom. Bring that slender neck here and I'll see it's covered.

RUSSIA-FRANCE: Tootsie? Not Brad. He doesn't dress like a woman, only acts like one. Gary's the transvestite.

MICHALSKI-WILSON: I accept your apology for calling me a phallic-obsessed, brown-nosing syphillitic sybarite. Hell, if it's over one syllable, I don't know what it means anyhow.

RUSSIA-BOB: I second that "Readers" press. We need Olsen. Conlon's press is too putrid.

SWEDEN: This game needs....PERLMUTTER!!

BERLIN-MONTE CARLO: I never resign from a game. Driven out maybe, but never resign, no.

MONTE CARLO: Consummate genius removes one, right?

AUS-MOS: You're OK, John. I don't care what everyone else says.

AUS-MESA: No, no. The temperature in the 80's means it's still winter. When the temperature tops 120, then you'll know it's spring.

AUS-BRUX: Why do I...oh, never mind.

WORLD: Well, Mazzer ain't the only one who's crossgaming. You want a list?

ELF-WITCH: I'll tell you what we have done to make everyone think we're allied: our crossgaming crime is we fell in love. We'll probably end up as martyrs in the hands of A/E/G/R/T, burned at the stake for illicit arcane acts. Better hide your Bic lighter from Woody.

ITALY-BERLIN: I like T & A's. I expect to get some when I visit Detroit this summer.

BOARD-BERLIN: Maybe YOU are into A's a lot, but we prefer the Olde Fashioned Way instead of boob-offs and Greek.

ELF-WITCH: What have we done? Remember whipped cream? And that cucumber? And the four 'G' batteries? Oh, yes, I thought you would.

PRUSSIA-GM: How about an imitate Mike Mazzer contest?: Lie to Kathy, lie to Woody, lie to Olsen, lie to Ozog, lie to Langley...Do I win?

GAME COMMENTARY: Yeah, Ozog dicks Mazzer in the ass and calls it a "key opening". What else is new?

AUSTRIA: The bear shit in the woods because Conlon's fridge was full.

BERLIN-PARIS: Let's see, it might have been Denver Glont #10 or even #9. Let me go check again....

PARIS-BERLIN: Take one of my Cunning jokes, will you? Be careful or I'll send you Tallman!

SEATTLE: Sorry, next issue of my szine is delayed until I'm szick of de lays.

MOORE: Who's "Dave"?

GERMANY-ENGLAND: Where are you in my hour of need?

SALAMANDERS OF THE WORLD-ALPS: We are insulted by the comparison to one Coughlan you made. A cross between one of us and the best Coughlan, besides being morally and physically repugnant, would produce a smarter Gary, not a stupid salamander. Beings with brains often aid those without.

EUROPE: Mazzer is crossgaming!!!

BERLIN-VIENNA: Let me get this straight now. The plan was for my four neighbors to all move into Burgundy, Tyrolia, Bohemia and Silesia and then only support my Army Munich in the fall? They gave the Nixon Award to the right guy, alright. Congratulations again, Mike!!

SLIPPERY SNAKE-BATON ROUGE: Snakes are not slippery, they're warm and cuddly.

VIE-BERLIN: This is what you call being "an understanding and sympathetic Germany"?

MESA: Are you sure he didn't say "pathetic" instead?

AUSTRIA-GM: You do want to survive in 82IK, don't you?

MESA: I dunno, my Italy is right up there with your Austria.

MASS MURDERS ((Continued from page 35))

PRINCETON: Rain, rain, go away. Come again some other day. Mark Berch Dept. for today. Hey, hey.

EUROPE: Michalski is crossgaming!!!

CATHY-JOHN: What do you mean that you are going to show me that you're a "real man"?

BERLIN-MOSCOW: Back off, bugaloo, or you'll see what Ah'm gonna do!

BERLIN-OSUCH: See, this is what happens when you give Michalski more than three units. He gets into hot water. Why, I well remember what happened the last time, in 1740, when a foreign power seized Silesia. I wonder if Russia does?

MESA: Probably. He's heavily into history and sex.

ITALY-AUSTRIA: Hey Mike, why do you wear your Halloween mask all year long?

VIE-ROM: Hah! Fell right into my trap!

CHICAGO-SANTA MONICA: Did you know that life is only an illusion, money is only paper and my Army Trieste is only a phantom?

BAALU: No DIAS. The living god has spoken! And dats no Jon Hall bullshit.

LAWLER: Anyone who wants DIAS for this game should have their pointy little head buried in a pothole covered with asphalt once the roadcrews make their annual debut this spring.

MESA: The elf-god has spoken.

READER-OSUCH: No! Don't ask Pudge for anything, keep him in Wichita. Ask for some great humorous rantings: anything from BRUX!

DONOVAN: Cunning and Ozog, Two rabbits running in a ditch
Wilson and Conlon, Beatnicks out to make it rich
Coughlan, He's got to pick on every snitch

Michalski, Ohh, no! Must be the season of the witch

LONDON-CON: LSU lost to who in the NIT? Hey, c'mon, even Princeton could have beaten them. Of course we did beat Oklahoma State... a portent of things to come?

FRANCE-WORLD: The first person who gets me a job gets me as an ally!

FRANCE-GERMANY: Your voice on the tape scounded like you were chewing on a wet jockstrap while you were talking. Who is "Ah"? The whole tape sounds like a doctor's office. "Ah", "Ah", "Uh", etc.. I sure don't want any part of an inarticulate wimp. I'll take my macho man Eric and after lipping Dopey in London, Eric(Loverboy) and I will put Bozo out of his misery. But I will dispose of your godawful mushmouth long before that!

PARIS-NAPLES: I love your letters. Maybe I'll make you my idol in the American hobby. Think you can fit Mark Berch's shoes?

OZOG-WORLD: I don't know what be up with Dipcon '83, ask Kingpin Caruso. The big question is, does Caruso still pull my strings?

BERLIN-ROME: How do you do it, again and again, and Mazzer always falls for it?

PRINCETON-GM: Are you an innocent victim of Reaganomics? In a soup line? Get on ABC? Or are you voluntarily unemployed? Remember, when we really take over, there won't be any unemployed. They'll become funeral consulting officials, i.e., we'll shoot them.

MESA: Oh, mercy me, I'm shivering in my boots!

WORLD: Osuch is crossgaming!

WM: Yeah, sure, I'm out to get you this time Mazzer. You're uglier than Lauterberg or even Olga Olsen(she's really catty), and even stupider than Woody. I'm gonna get you here.

COUGHLAN-OSUCH: It's because you left Chicago that Jane Byrne didn't have the courage to carry on.

BERLIN-CON: Michalski strikes again! Can you parry his thrust?

ITALY: Stabbing Mazzer, like milk, is a natural!

MESA: Phew! That's it. So I didn't get all the stuff in the right spot. Pretty rough when you have this much material. Incidentally, my dateline is Mesa, and I will use it exclusively, I think(?). No more, time to get this in the mail.



THE LETTER COLUMN!

I don't know how long this will be this time but we'll start with some late guesses to the picture in EE #21(not #22!) plus comments about some of the guesses that were printed last time. The next pic contest has details and the picture on page 8. This next picture contest will run 10 weeks instead of 5 weeks because of reasons explained

Keith Sherwood(New Mexico, USA): "I knew that was Randolph Smyth--just knew it! The new picture(#21) looks like a younger Bob Osuch--God forbid. "
Hauke Jansen(The Netherlands) "Oh boy! You did it again. Isn't there one normal person in this hobby besides me? For sure this is an American; any European(except Jaap Jacobs) with a face like that would have committed suicide right after his birth. Woody once told me that all Californians are very sick people so I'll guess this must be Larry Peery!"

John MacFarlane(New Mexico, USA): "To Kathy Byrne: who's "dumb"? And just think, you thought that picture was of a "good ally!" Yeah, one who has all of your home centers! If that's your idea of a good ally, I'll be moving to Tyrolia this year to claim my reward!"

Al Giddings(Oklahoma, USA): "I couldn't help but come out of hibernation to retaliate against the cut down Randolph Smyth directed to the people of Oklahoma. We wouldn't think of making fun of your clothes! It's that butt-lick expression on your face that reeks of "showbiz" that gets my adrenalin flowing. Tell me Mr. "Smyth", (can't even spell "Smith" correctly) what are the well dressed Canadian fops wearing these days?"

□ Take that, and that! Now the man from EE #21 responds to the guesses made about him last time---take it away James Woodson, who has now graduated from college, got his commission and will be going to flight school in Pensacola, Florida.....

III

James Woodson(Minnesota, USA): "I'll answer the comments on my photo by the order you printed them: Don Williams was close when he said, "He's Woody ten years ago." Ten years ago I was Woody. That was, and still is to some people, my nickname. Ten years ago everyone(even people who didn't know me) called me Woody. Briggs was also close. Woody is wrong; I do drink occasionally, and love to play cards (Bridge when I can). Liesnard's comments only baffle me. Kathy's right! I always tell the truth and am a great ally! Right, Gary? Luedi should bite his tongue for suggesting that I'm an Easterner. I was born in the East, but my home(from age four months) is California. Olsen compliments me by suggesting that I'm a European. I'm American, through and through, but have studied English history for the last few years and yearn to visit Europe. Noto, again, figured that I was military, but why Highfield!"

□ Maybe because Jeff Noto thought you resembled a good pubber! James will be publishing his own zine when he gets settled in Florida next month. Appropriately, for a naval man, the zine will be called Raging Main. EE will carry full details, when the first issue comes out. Now for the guesses for the woman in EE #22's pic.....

III

Patrick Conlon(Louisiana, USA): "I've got it! I've got it! With a beak like that, this could only be one hobby member--Socrates the Duck. Boy, am I ever in trouble now!"

Mark Frueh(Wisconsin, USA): "Obviously her side sneer at the photographer is a contempt used by modern "Valley" women. What she has filled in her "brain" is ways to become the most sought after bunny in Seattle. Her cares for Diplomacy only entail the takeover of the supreme Queen position, which Kathy Byrne has so ill-gottenly obtained. She is none other than Cathy Cunning or her twin sister."

Jeff Noto(Florida, USA): "The picture. A face even a mother would have a hard time loving. And sometimes(especially when looking at her bedroom) Kathy Byrne does. It's her daughter, Phyllis."

James Briggs(Texas, USA): "I've seen pictures of Kathy Byrne, and this is not she. I've seen this girl before, though I can't place the name, but from the picture

((Continued on page 38))

(37)

I CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING MORE EXCITING THAN EATING SPAGHETTI AND TALKING ALL NIGHT!



Picture Guesses continued from page 37

"I'd say she is of either Italian or Balkan descent, but with all the Diplomacy couples that isn't much of a help. I'll rule out Daphne Fritz because I don't think she subscribes to EE, doesn't look like Cathy Cuning, so I'll guess Judy Winsome."

Hauke Jansen(The Netherlands): "A female! This should be easy. Just like the Dutch hobby, there are very few women around. This is not Kathy Byrne, and I don't think it's Julie Martin either. Which leaves me with one lady: Cathy Cuning--but does she really exist? I doubt it, I think it's Elsie!"

Dave Carter(Ontario, Canada): "This would be easier if we could see the whole picture. She obviously doesn't read my zine because no self-respecting woman would! It is Daphne Fritz! (Who is Meryl Streep?)."

Bob Osuch(Arizona, USA): "On the new picture, I will say one thing, that's definitely not Kathy Byrne. No, that's not Daphne Fritz either, and I don't think it's Cathy Cuning because Cathy doesn't strike me as being as cocky as the girl in the picture looks. Therefore, I'm going to guess that this "girl" is a female impersonator. That's right, it's Keith Sherwood!"

Steve Arnawoodian(Pennsylvania, USA): "Oh, that's a throw off! A lot of your subbers will say this is a female but in reality it is that long-haired hippie Simon Billenness! No one ever told Simon that hippies went out with the horse and buggy. In today's world, long hairs are only socially acceptable in California. Simon doesn't care--he enjoys being pushed around. You'll see what I mean if you ever get into a game of Dip with Simon. Tell him off, yell at him, threaten him. He will react by simply puppeting to you!"

It is unfortunate that you chose to print Simon's photo. Your subbers will believe he is a typical Englishman. You, Gary, have hurt the British Isles and now owe its citizens an apology. In view of your behavior, I realize why Britain did not aid the South during the Civil War!"

Michel Liesnard(Belgium): Who really cares about knowing whether this person plays Diplomacy or not? What matters is her address, her address, her address! Seriously(?), I used to believe our beloved Kathy Byrne was THE beauty of our Dipdom, but today and thanks to EE, I do know she's only second on the list (sorry Kathy!). As for giving you a name, I know it's not Dixie Gray(no dentist's drill in the picture), nor Cathy Cuning, Judy Winsome or Jane Proskin. It thus must be Martha Landeros. By the way, Gary, if you can persuade Woody that Europe isn't worth visiting, then offer his ticket to that person, I think you'll be even more welcome in Brussels.....

Hey, I've had my handwriting analysed by a graphologist...Please transmit these data to your latest picture contest!..The result is: Serious and disciplined intelligence. Assimilates easily. Good memory. Very unremitting and well focalized attention. Good control of effort. Serious-minded and well-observing, the subject's intelligence is not limited to collecting and classifying facts but also tends to intervene to adapt those facts to her own needs or to those of other people."

Al Giddings(Oklahoma, USA): "At last I am redeemed! The young lady you have pictured in EE #22 is none other than Dixie Gray! And to think some people still guess we are one and the same. At least I think it's Dixie...the picture isn't quite that clear in my copy. On second thought I don't think Dixie subs to EE. Better make my guess Cathy Cuning. On the other hand it could be Jane Proskin, but the hair is long enough to be Steve Langley's. Put me down for Steve Langley with a face lift."

Bob Olsen(Kansas, USA): Wow! Who is this fetching creature? Must be someone very famous or Gary would not have put in the fog banks above and below her head. In fact, I feel that this must be someone very well known, the muzziness of the picture and the look of subdued ecstasy on her face suggest a habitual opium smoker. Which in turn suggests a Californian. I was going to guess Jack Masters (just a joke, Judy!) but instead I'll say I think this is Judy Winsome. Actually I don't think that, but that's what I'm going to say anyway."

Judy Winsome(California, USA): "Congratulations Gary. You will never win my "Carter Award"[See page 6]. You have the awareness to present a woman in the contest. Who is she? I guess I'm supposed to answer that. I think she's European from her hair style, so I probably don't know her name. She has a lot of courage

((Continued on page 39))

(38)

Picture contest continued from page 38 .

"to submit her picture (the men who do also show courage. But it seems women have larger egos because we use our names in our 'zine and column titles - Winsome Losesome, Kathy's Kornor, Cathy's Ramblings). I would guess she works for a living. Her face shows an outward confidence with a little self-doubt that she hides. Of course, everyone has that, and maybe I mention it only because her eyes appear to be downcast or closed. I love her cheekbones. The turn of the corners of her mouth tells me she has a sly sense of humor.

If she plays Diplomacy, she does it to test herself in open competition with men just as she does in business. I think she is an accountant, engineer or scientist. She is good at math. Her best friends are men because she deals with them daily and relates to them because she is constantly measuring her worth against the same scales that men use.

She doesn't read my 'zine or write letters to me (because she is me? I'll bet you will get a lot of Winsome guesses). My first thought is she is Southern European, maybe Italian, but she could be English (the Falklands clue?) If she is American, I'll be astonished. I think she would be fun to meet and talk to. She would have definite ideas about things, political or otherwise, but would not be overbearing about it. By her pose, I would bet she's a good listener. I wonder why she picked that pose? A three quarter profile is an unusual choice, unless it's part of a group pose. I think it's an extract from a Dip Con group picture and to her right is a Diplomacy board. She placed second in that game, but wins enough times to keep her interest up. Knock yourself out, sister, whoever you are. Are you Edi Birsan?"

Jim Williams (Iowa, USA): "It's got to be either John Michalski with a wig on or Cathy Cunning. Seriously though, she looks like a woman who would go for Europeans, which means it could be Judy Winsome too, but I'll go with Cathy. I picture Judy with longer hair."

James Woodson (Minnesota, USA): "Hmmm. Not bad looking! Must be from California. What they say is true, California girls are the best. She definitely does cook frozen pizzas, and pulled for the British to win big in the Falklands. I'll even venture to say that she's from America's Finest City, San Diego. This must be Robyn Finley."

Jim Finley (California, USA): "I would make a guess about the person pictured in #22, but I think I know who it is. She certainly looks most familiar; a most capable player--you know she's good if she can usually win as Austria (that and Germany are her favorites). Also an excellent poet and cook."

□ Who, who, who? The woman in EE #22 was Robyn Finley who has made quite a splash on the West Coast where she lives with her husband Jim and two kids. At the large Peericons (face to face cons), she has proved herself a formidable opponent as Jim mentions above. Robyn is also currently in the all-woman game being GMed by Terry Tallman in North Sealth West George, called Mata Hari and in other games around the hobby. She is half-Italian, half-Texan what her husband calls an interesting combination. Robyn wrote: "Thanks for printing my picture. Wonder how cruel the guessers will be to a woman?" I'm sure she will have her answer now and will respond in EE #24, right Robyn?! Newest contest is on page 8 .

[11]

Jim Williams (Iowa, USA): "I hope your situation at work straightens out soon. I personally could not stand mandatory overtime. But then again, it's better than unemployment."

Kevin Stone (Pennsylvania, USA): "Quit bitchin' you lazy Southerner--be glad you've got a JOB!"

Judy Winsome (California, USA): "Working 'Tour 3' (isn't that what the Postal Service calls it?) must make you feel estranged from normal society. And working your days off is a real drag. Hope things lighten up for you. At least you're working and own your own home. (Own your own?) I feel for John Michalski. Is he working yet?"

□ Yes, he's a part time butcher for the Air Force (I think it's the Air Force)! As for me, I got both my off days this week (April 15-16) and I have some time off next week for 4 glorious days (Don Del Grande, I will be writing that promised article for you then I swear before the entire hobby!). I am grateful for a job but it's insane for the Post Office to pay us overtime when they could hire temporary help for up to 90 days. Not only do many people need jobs but they could hire two willing workers this way instead of exhausting one worker for the same money!

I KNOW WHAT YOU WERE
THINKING, AND I'LL
ANSWER YOUR
UNSPOKEN
QUESTION!



Peter McDonald(United Kingdom): "I look forward to reading your 'secret project' in the next issue."

John MacFarlane(New Mexico, USA): "There is no 'origins project' is there? This is just to find possible targets for your neighborhood KKK chapter, right?"

Mark Fassio(South Carolina, USA): "When is the unveiling of the 'Ethnic Background Project?'"

□ It's been postponed until I am no longer swamped with overtime. My energy is really sapped. Aside from work, it is really all I can do to keep up with my games and put the zine out. (Notice no articles this time, eh?) I owe letters right and left and I hope y'all understand....

□□□

Jim Williams(Iowa, USA): "Speaking of the 'Apis Fertility Curse', my wife almost got pregnant again, but the game ended just in time. It was probably the first time ever that a play-by-mail game was directly attributed to causing coitus interruptus. It's OK though. We can't afford another child right now anyway. Maybe when Krystal starts paying for herself we'll look into coitus resumis."

Dave Carter(Ontario, USA): "We have decided upon Adam if a boy's name. If we have another boy, we can then call it something with a "B". Makes it easier to keep track of them that way."

□ More victims from Apis and its fertility curse! (Last issue, we heard from Mike Mazzer and Jeff Noto). During the course of the game, four of the seven players became expectant fathers! Who says that Diplomacy games are not fraught with danger and consequences! The endgame statements and wrap-up for "Apis" will be in the next EE as I didn't expect "Swedish Roundabout" to be so long! Also those players in Apis who have not submitted an endgame statement still have time to do so. Since all the "Swedish Roundabout" players had sent in endgame statements, I went ahead and did that game first. □□□

Kerry Blant(Florida, USA): "To think I didn't know my Karen was a Valley Girl. But after reading the play [Pat Hart's play in EE #21], I began to wise up. The clincher came when I asked her if she read the play. Her reply, "Like the story implying I'm a Valley Girl barfed me out!" What can one do?"

John MacFarlane(New Mexico, USA): "I lyked Kethe Sherwoods ourticle very much. Nou I no wut colledge I wont be goying too!"

Kevin Stone(Pennsylvania, USA): "Mark Fassio's article was great. I didn't realize how close he was was. Leechburg is pretty close to Grove City [where Kevin goes to school]. He's right about \$41 being a light fine. In Pennsylvania, it would have cost him \$70. I got bagged in New York on my way down to school. I was clocked at 73 and it cost \$35.....I would tend to discount Jack Fleming's article linking postal Diplomacy to the C.I.A. After all, the father of postal Diplomacy, John Boardman, is one of the more liberal members of the hobby. If he's a C.I.A. agent (or was) he's got one hell of a cover story....Michael Ditz's recipe for Peanut Butter et al on Bread sounds like something from Real Men Don't Cook Quiche. I'll do without the jam though. You eat peanut butter crackers a lot? I spend \$5 a week on Jif Extra-Crunchy, Premium Unsalted crackers and milk. It's my dietary supplement. The food here isn't that good."

James Woodson(Minnesota, USA): "Cultural Flushing: Pat's [Patrick Conlon] series was great! His comments on California were quite accurate. We had a large jar (instead of bricks) in our tank during the drought, but it was for the same purpose!"

! I know anyone who writes articles for any zine likes to hear some feedback and now that their work was appreciated and enjoyed by others. Thank you guys for taking the time to write these compliments!

□□□

auke Jansen(The Netherlands): "Indeed there are irritating commercials in Holland! Fortunately we don't have to watch them. In Holland, the commercials are not during programs, but in 3 blocks. The first block is just before 7 PM when Dutch television starts. It's 5 minutes with just commercials. The second block is at 8 PM, just on one station (we have 2) and lasts for 10 minutes. The third one is just before the last news broadcast, which means you can switch the damn thing off without missing anything important. The most irritating ones, I think, are the washing

((Continued on page 4()))

(40)

Letter Column...continued from page 40.

"powders. They are all the same, showing a housewife telling you how clean and soft your clothes stay! Rubbish you should use _____. (Ah, commercial's over!)"

□ In the US, television, on at least some stations, is on all the time. Memphis has 5 stations and all of them have commercials. It is so infuriating when they come on during a very good movie! They are even on during news broadcasts! You become so used to them that when one comes on, you can go out to the kitchen for a snack or to the bathroom and know exactly how long you have before the program returns!

□□□

Ralph Morton(Ontario, Canada): I've been doing a fair amount of travelling. My latest "junket" took me to London, Amsterdam, Copenhagen and a few places in-between. By the way, I sent you a postcard from Copenhagen a few weeks ago. Did you receive it?

Frauke Petersen(West Germany): "I'm sorry but I just can't go to Berlin without writing to you. I'm here with my brother for a grand total of 4 days which is far too long anyway considering the skillful exploitation we poor tourists are subjected to. European metropolises are expensive, I tell you. Today I went to the Egyptian Museum only to find out that Memphis actually is the name of an Egyptian town. Have you noticed pyramids in the city? Ah well, I have to go now to see a play. Then tomorrow a trip to East Berlin!"

□ Thanks to Ralph and Frauke for sending me picture postcards from Europe. I am now going for 3 weeks instead of 2 and will be going in October. No pyramids in this Memphis but we were named after the ancient Memphis because we are also on the banks of a mighty river!

□□□

Judy Winsome(California, USA): "I enjoy reading Europa Express especially when you're mellow."

Jim Meinel(Washington, USA): "I'm glad the subject matter is back to normal--when EE is fun and light-hearted, it's at its best and has no peer for enjoyment of reading."

Don Ditter(New York, USA): "Thanx for taking all the controversy out of EE..it appears others are following your lead."

□ No one likes being a target of reputation-wreckers and smearers--I didn't and I responded. I was gratified to find out that no one believed the lies. I am very lucky that I have enormous feedback from EE's readers who let me know what they like and what they don't like in the zines they read. There are only a few in this hobby who indulge in personality attacks and revel in controversy and smears. I am finding that the vast majority of the hobby want this kind of crap stopped. You can express your feelings by cutting your subs to those zines which go in for the acid pen and the acid tongue approach. I have and my sense of enjoyment in the hobby has been greatly increased. Why hurt another person's feelings?

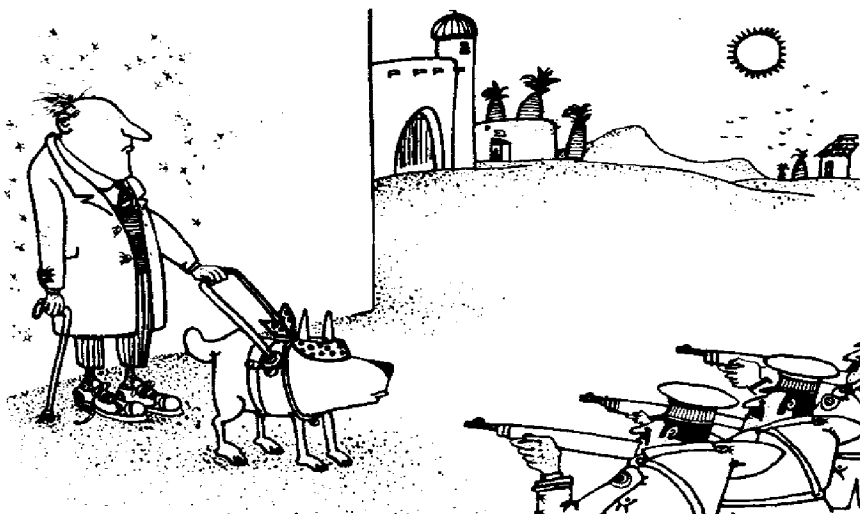
□□□

Eric Ozog(Illinois, USA): "Jane Byrne [Chicago's mayor who failed to gain renomination] has dropped out, but the racial-tainted campaign still lives on. The campaign between Epton [the white Republican candidate] and Washington [the black Democratic candidate] is very bitter. Personally, I think Epton is the better man, I can trust him and he at least has a sense of humor. I don't mind voting for a black candidate providing he can do the job. It's obvious the blacks in this city have been stepped on from time to time and they should have a candidate to represent them for a change, but I'm afraid they chose the wrong guy. As far as the media coverage is concerned, this business gets so much national attention because of Chicago's reputation. If it were any other city, it would probably be ignored. And all the national Democratic politicians courting Washington should be busy running the country instead of meddling in this local election. They're making this out to be a big anti-Reagan issue and all us locals generally care about is getting our garbage picked up, keeping the police and fire departments up to par, prevent the school system from going down the drain as well as repairing the streets."

□ Washington won the election by a very narrow margin and it was straight down racial lines with the Hispanic voters as the swing group. The South has eagerly watched this election both because of our many black citizens and because of the

((Continued on page 42))

(4)



importance that Chicago holds in the national political scheme of things---like it or not! There is also an element of chickens coming home to roost in the North. The South has been constantly criticized for its racist past and many Northerners have delighted in pointing their fingers at us and chiding Southerners for being prejudiced and bigoted. As Chicago shows, racism knows no boundaries. Let he who is without sin cast the first stone, eh Yankees! Well hush mah mawth, chile'!

III

Georges Lebigot(France): "EE shall be called Europa Turtle? I have only received one numero of EE. The one of December."

Mark Luedi(Indiana, USA): "What are the weight restrictions on foreign mail?"

□(Georges pubs Courrier Royal and Mark pubs 30 Miles of Bad Road). Canada is the same as the U.S. The last EE(#22) went to Europe via "Air Mail Printed Matter" for 96¢ a piece(a few, for some odd quirk, went for \$1.16). Under this condition, the mail goes almost as fast as regular air mail but you are prohibited from writing any personal messages upon it. Most of the European mail I must send via surface mail or the costs of foreign trading would be beyond my ability to meet each issue. Surface, as Georges has found out, is slow. (They say it goes by boat) but it cost me 37¢ for the last issue to send it which is what I paid for the zine to go first class to Americans and Canadians. I would hope, like Mark, that more North American zines get involved with European trades. Don't you think that the Europeans have greatly contributed to EE? I do. Why not invite them into your zines? You will find most of them more than willing to trade with you. And Europeans! Don't just trade with EE and think you know the North American hobby!

III

Thomas Franke(West Germany): "I have to do another paper, which is called "Cultural Relations between Quebec and France after 1867." Do you have any ideas about good books or articles I could use? Don't make a big deal of it, just tell me what you know without a great effort. I'll write to the Canadian Embassy as well to get some information."

□ Maybe Ron Brown could help? He lived in Quebec. Perhaps Michel Liesnard of Belgium could ask some of his French Canadian subbers about this. I know nothing. Thomas's address is: Rosenstrasse 11, D-4220 Dinslaken, West Germany.

III

Dave Carter(Ontario, Canada): "I wrote to Ron 'Ontario' Brown and informed him that Greg Russell is not an outlaw. I didn't come right out and tell him who he was but I gave him the viewpoint as expressed by a large majority of US East Coast publishers."

Ron Brown(Ontario, Canada): "Thanks for clearing up the Gregory Russell mystery. You had me going there for a while. I thought he was another "mystery" pubber from Ontario who ignores the CDO[Canadian Diplomacy Organization]."

John MacFarlane(New Mexico, USA): "I might as well reveal it before it gets me into hot water. Gregory Russell is merely one of my many pseudonyms, along with "John Pack", "Bruce Linsey" and, though I'm loath to take credit for him, "Steve Arnawoodian." By the way, since I'm discontinuing the "Linsey" pseudonym, it would make it much easier on everyone if you'd just send "Linsey's" returned NMR deposit to me. Also his EE sub. Thanks, it's appreciated.

□ And "John", I appreciate you maintaining 5 subs to EE, one for each of your pseudonyms!

III

42

C-G Späre(Finland): "When are you coming to Europe? I'm going to Dublin around 20th September and to Oxford the next week thereafter. There's a Food Technologists' Conference in Dublin. The next week there is a Weirido-Con in Oxford, which my wife will attend. The official name is Oxonmoot, but I call it Weirido-Con. It's the annual congress of the Tolkien Society. I myself am not a delegate, but perhaps I will be forced to be accompanying elf, hobbit, ork, Sauron or whatever. Hrraph!

A few questions to ~~Philip~~ Monsieur Liesnard le prude: Que est-ce, en effet, le CONstitution Belge? Que est-ce que signifie le sentence "voler avec la CONcorde"? Aller au put?

Please explain the etymology of "No Way Hosea".

OK. That's all for now. Hope you will have a good vacation. My regards to Elsie(probably the most popular cow's name here is Mansikki(Strawberry))."

□ I'm going to Europe the last three weeks in October. As for "No Way Hosea", I used that in the 2nd zine that I ever faked and exception was taken to it because the correct spelling is "No way Jose". It is an emphatic idiom of refusal which rhymes. That's the only significance as far as I know. I spelled it with the way I was most familiar with--one of the books of the Bible. Hey, but what do I know, I used to pronounce Psalms as "palms" like the palm of your hand! C-G wrote an article in EE 20 on Americans being different from Europeans. I printed all the responses that I received except for one, this next one....

□□

Michel Liesnard(Belgium): "I liked C-G's article on why Americans are different. Let me add one or two cases to his demonstration.

Case One: In November, 1978, A.E. Van Vogt, the famous American science fiction writer was one of the three guests of Honour for the Brussels European SF Convention(the others were Frank Kelly Freas and Zinoviev, the Russian writer). It was the very first time in his life that Van Vogt left North America, and we naively thought he would get interested in what he could discover and see here... ..Well, the first words he was able to mutter when he sat down in the lovely tiny restaurant where we had invited him were: "How is it they don't serve hamburgers here?"... Later on we showed him the city. On the Grand-Place, one among the prettiest public squares in the world, he asked me why we didn't get rid of all those "old stupid buildings" and didn't erect "something modern and useful" instead...And note A. E. Van Vogt has no humour!***(SEE BELOW)

Case Two: May, 1974, the 2nd annual wargames Con in Brussels. At the end of the Con(which had been attended by many Americans coming from West Germany), we all went to "Comme Chez Soi", the best restaurant in Belgium, and according to many including Winston Churchill, in the world. CCS is an expensive place, but the owner, Jean-Luc Wynants, is a friend and he had said to me that the wine and hors-d'oeuvres would be for free. Now you can imagine the grim smile on his face when an American lady, the mother of one of the youngest players, proudly refused to touch the fresh goose liver pâté and said: "No, thank you, we don't eat what's not American! It's too unhealthy...Can't we have some peanut butter instead?"

*** - And he didn't even realise that these old building are useful. They attract thousands of tourists every year."

□ I'm appalled that some Americans can be so rude and ignorant. I'll have to watch Woody every minute that we are in Europe now.....

□□

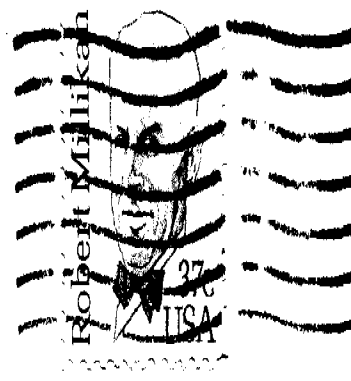
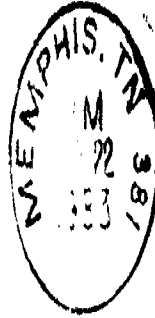
Rod Walker(California, USA): "Re: the contest. One correction. My comment about sending me the answers and my sending back the correct answers was meant for you only, so you could take a crack at the questions too, if you were so inclined. For everyone else, the answers will appear in EE 24; I won't be sending them out on an individual basis. But I assume the entries will be coming to me so I can score them. That part was correct.

Speaking of contests, I am probably going to send you a few now and then. Enclosed is one already. This occurred to me today and I thought you'd like to have it. This one will be equally difficult for North Americans and Europeans."

□ Rod's quiz that was printed in EE 22 has a deadline of May 6th and you send your guesses to him. I've spent one of my off days a few weeks ago in the library and found several of the answers and will be sending my entry to Rod. After the deadline the answers, when Rod sends them to me, will be printed in EE 24, the May issue. Well looks like I'm out of room. See you in May!

(43)

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