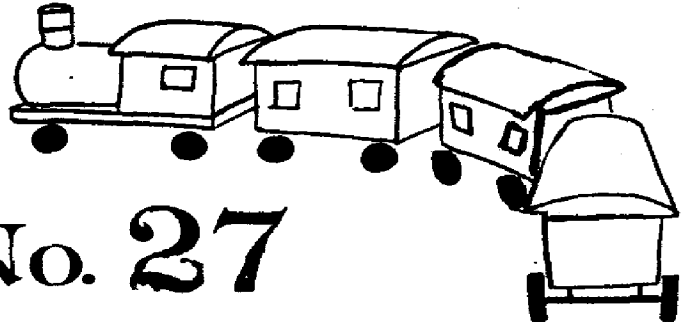


Europa Express

THE PUEBBER: Gary L. Coughlan

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

I would like to know if any of you have heard, or are hearing, two music acts from Memphis. One is Keith Sykes and the other is The Breaks with Suzanne Jerome Taylor. I work with Suzanne's uncle. Their main song, played heavily here, is "She Wants You." Let me know!



No. 27

8 S E P T E M B E R 1983



§ Well now it's September, the summer went by so quickly. It seems like the entire country has been gripped by a heat wave recently which kept us here indoors much of the time. I had my central air conditioning on 80 degrees but, with the heat, it couldn't get the trailer down from below 90 degrees. I felt like one of those desert lizards laying low trying to avoid the heat.

§ Heat was the order of the day in Wichita at Pudge-Con II (see page 17) along with flies and mosquitoes and water gun fights. Also in this issue are the quiz results from Michel Liesnard and Rod Walker (page 32), ESAD, Mark "Faz" Fassio's roving subzine (page 36), and the results of the Eminent Awards (page 6), the Yawner Poll (page 37) and the U.K. Zine Poll (page 37). And articles, letters and announcements, among which you can find out a new sine that you can receive the first two issues of for free!

§ Memphis has just entered the USFL (United States Football League) after years of fruitless negotiations with the National Football League to get a pro team here. There was a contest to name the new team. I picked the "Memphis Hound Dogs" as that reflected Elvis, the South and had a built-in mascot. That was the number #2 choice because the idiot judges picked....are you ready for this.... the "Memphis Showboats"! That's an awful name and I've found no one who likes it.

§ Last time, the Freaky Fable on page 34 did not have its moral in the last panel come out which was the whole point of the Freaky Fables. It was: "Putting deities in an embarrassing position may be fatal (but not for them, of course)."

§ Remember a few issues back, I mentioned I was exchanging cassette tapes through the mail with other hobby members? Well so far I've gotten tapes from Terry Tallman, Mike Barno, Scott Hanson and Frauke Peterson, Jim Meinel, Michel Liesnard and the latest ones from Mike Mills and Charles-André Brouwers of Belgium. Charles-André taped some of Belgian radio for me. The DJs sound just like the English-speaking ones, the same patter, the same rhythms. Tapes are fun because they are like a long conversation but at such cheap cost and are more involved than a letter. I like exchanging them.

§ Please don't forget Mike Mills' auction which gives all money raised to our many hobby services. Because of this auction, EE will have 2 game openings (14 spots) and details are on page 2, at the bottom. Anyone can put anything up for a bid so you should let Mike know as soon as possible what you are offering. Besides the two games, I'm offering: grits, hushpuppies, Elvis postcards, back issues of EE, the Dick Martin-Julie Martin dictionary (it has the pages containing "alcoholic" and "drunkard" ripped out so you are never placed in the ridiculous position of explaining the differences between them—which, by the way, don't exist!), and 11 "return to sender" letters that Dick Martin returned to me! And, since it seems to be all the rage among East Coast Witches' zines to print checks to or from me, I'm offering two void checks of mine for immediate publication!



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



Dear Gary, see pages 30 and 37! I hope I get the Power Poll results before Sept 23 or I'll get them in before November! Gary

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DIPSCRIPTION TIME! Dipscription is a word coined by Pat Hart of South Carolina and are his impressions of you (and you could be next!) from reading this zine and other zines. The subject this month is Mark "Faz" Fassio of Pennsylvania who, very much a Yankee, finds himself stationed by the Air Force in South Carolina. His views are to the right and he does a subzine called ESAD which makes an appearance on page 36 of this issue. It is somewhat fitting that Faz does a Dipscription of Pat Hart this time too! Now Pat, tell us more about Faz!

<u>NAME:</u> Mark Fassio	<u>SEX:</u> Not with civilians
<u>NICKNAME:</u> Fazido	<u>EYES:</u> Straight forward
<u>HOME:</u> Any Air Force base	<u>HAIR:</u> Crew Cut
<u>BIRTHDATE:</u> Same as Orville Wright's	<u>LOOKS:</u> Uniforma
<u>BIRTHSIGN:</u> AIn High	
<u>NOTED FOR:</u> Hating South Carolina	<u>AMBITION:</u> To retire there
<u>TURN-ON:</u> The South	<u>TURN-OFF:</u> Born a Yankee
<u>FAVORITE GAME:</u> Debating himself(always win)	<u>FAVORITE DRINK:</u> Coors beer
<u>FAVORITE FOOD:</u> Canned chitlins	<u>FAVORITE IDOL:</u> John Michalski
<u>FAVORITE SONG:</u> "Carolina Moon"	
<u>FAVORITE BOOK:</u> "A Connecticut Yankee In King Arthur's Court"	
<u>FAVORITE PHRASE:</u> "Nothin' could be finer than to live in Carolina."	
<u>FAVORITE POEM:</u>	Mark Fassio would never concur, Living in the South was his cure, He'll complain to his dying days, Dip, southern style, is the only way.



Let your wildest ambitions and fantasies have a chance to come to life. Be a MALMBERGER! (Malmbengers are what other zines call stanabys). You are only used for one position at a time and you get 2 EE's added to your sub now and 4 more when you complete an assignment. Players already in EE games cannot be Malmbengers. For EE game openings, and there are 2 regular Dip, 5-week deadline games soon to be in EE, you must "bid" in Mike Mills' auction. The minimum bid is \$4.00, which would have been my game fee. All money raised goes to support hobby services. Send Mike an SASE at: 26 Laurel Road, Sloatsburgh, New York 10974 USA. The 25

Malmbengers are: Ieapo Stabo, Peter Ansoff, Steve Arnawoodian, Doug Beyerlein, Jim Burgess, Don Del Grande, Rich Delzer, Mark Frueh, Richard Gee, Scott Hanson, Steve Heinowski, Bill Highfield, Hauke Jansen, Mark Keller, Pierre Kotschoubey, Mark Larzelers, Dustin Laurence, Mark Luedi, John MacFarlane, Tom Mainardi, Bob Osuch, Jane Proskin, Don Williams, Dan Wilson and James Woodson. Thanks all!

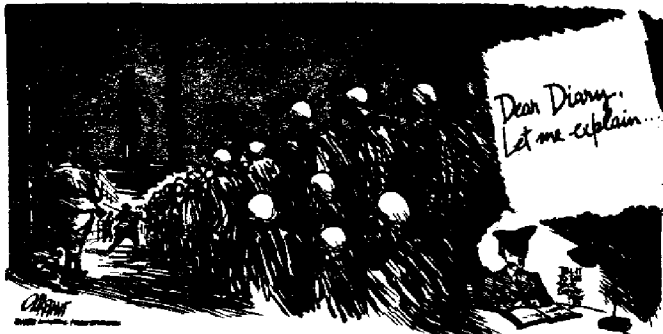
Can you believe that it is September already? This year has gone by fast, this our 20th year of postal Diplomacy. Recent EEs have attempted to look at the origins of this hobby since this is an anniversary year. So far, Russia's KGB, America's CIA, the Chinese and the Cubans have all been "exposed". This issue, along with a few other articles, Bill Highfield accuses....well you'll just have to read his article to find out. Let me just say that Bill names names!

Regarding my comments last issue on a certain "editorial" about me, the matter has been resolved to the satisfaction of the pubber who printed it and myself and no more will be said about it within these pages. Now on to.....

THE REAL STORY OF DIPLOMACY!

---by Midshipman 3c William Highfield USNR

We've all been reading about who started "Diplomacy". Well, they are all wrong! It wasn't the Russians or Chinese nor was it the CIA.



Actually, it was Adolf Hitler. You see, Adolf had this idea of the "Master Race". He had discovered that the Master Race was blond, blue-eyed, smart, devious, cunning, cruel, ruthless and able to convince the sheep to come to the wolves. He needed something to convince his followers to become "Dippers". He invented Diplomacy. He took 7 people, put them in a locked room with a Diplomacy set, and told them that the winner would become a general, but the loser would go to the Russian Front.

Within minutes, the blood flowed freely. He had found the solution.

He had another idea. Sending the losers to the Russian Front was ingenious. Seeking revenge, the losers would go into a frenzy upon sighting the enemy. He told them that when they killed 100 Russians, they'd be sent home. The Russians were trounced! Unfortunately, he made 2 mistakes: First, his generals started to knock each other off. Second, the Russians got a hold of the game.

The Russians began using it against the Germans, and Russian numbers won the war in the East. The Russians use it even today.

Germany collapsed and Hitler faked out the world by killing his aide and putting him in his place. The Number One Diplomacy player fled. Famous for his exploits in Munich, Austria and Czechoslovakia, he was cornered. Eventually, he made his way to Switzerland, then Morocco, Argentina, Mexico and the United States. He took on the name of "Allan Calhamer" and published his game. His only hope for world conquest was to instill the basic Aryan qualities in Americans. With the USA's mighty economy and armed forces, he could easily conquer Europe.

When "Diplomacy" started to go nicely, he again changed his name--this time to "Mark Berch". He started his own line and began to label certain Diplomacy tactics. His first name given was the "stab". He took this from the SS ~~paradise~~ ~~stabbing~~ their dogs in the back upon becoming officers in the SS during WW II.

But he was getting older. Now 80+ years old, he searched for a successor. Then one day he found her. Her name was Kathy Byrne. She was the #2 player (behind him) in the world and ruthless to no end. Even today, he continues to teach Kathy. One day she'll take over the world. Already, she has control of New York City, the Boardman Number Custodian position, the Orphan Service, and the "In-6", a group of big-shots in the hobby. She already has an enormous party of followers.

So now you know the whole story behind Diplomacy. Adolf Hitler (a.k.a. "Mark Berch" a.k.a. "Allan Calhamer") started Diplomacy 45 years ago. Kathy Byrne is his heir to the throne (and he doesn't have many "hairs" left, ha ha). Don't turn your backs for a minute!

((Thanks, Bill! Your theory is very interesting but you are wrong when you said we now know "the whole story" behind Diplomacy's origins. There is at least "one other" and intimations of a second one still to be published in EE. We will get to the bottom of this yet!))

(3)

Many of you seem to think that Patrick Conlon can only write articles in EE about toilets and write gross press in Mass Murders. Well, this next article proves that Patrick can write about something else besides toilets! Take it away ~~Patrick~~ Conlon!

ARAZURI

---by Patrick J. Conlon

Arazuri is an uneventful little village in dry, dusty northern Spain. The people of Arazuri have very routine lives. They rise several hours before the sun, and work in

the fields until it begins its descent towards the Atlantic. They retire to the shady side of their homes and cantinas, where they pause to reflect on their lives, or doze, while the sun bakes the land. In the evening, when the sun sets, they return to their chores to try to undo some of what the sun had wrought upon the land. Ten o'clock is the dinner hour, which seldom lasts less than an hour and a half. The cycle is never-ending; as their fathers' fathers lived, so shall their childrens' children.

Excitement is not, however, totally absent from their lives, but they must travel... a few hours' journey to the south lies the grand city of Pamplona. It is here that the oft-described, world-famous bull running fiesta is held. I know of these things because I am an expatriated American. Everyone comes to Pamplona to see the running of the bulls--ever since Hemingway and Michener brought this spectacle to the literate and illiterate of the English-speaking world, respectively. I, too, headed toward Pamplona, but I got lost. My mastery of Spanish left much to be desired; so much that I could only blink uncomprehendingly at the locals' attempts to direct me towards my destination. I merely followed the direction of their outstretched arms and pointed fingers. It was thus that I found myself in the tiny village of Arazuri late one August afternoon.

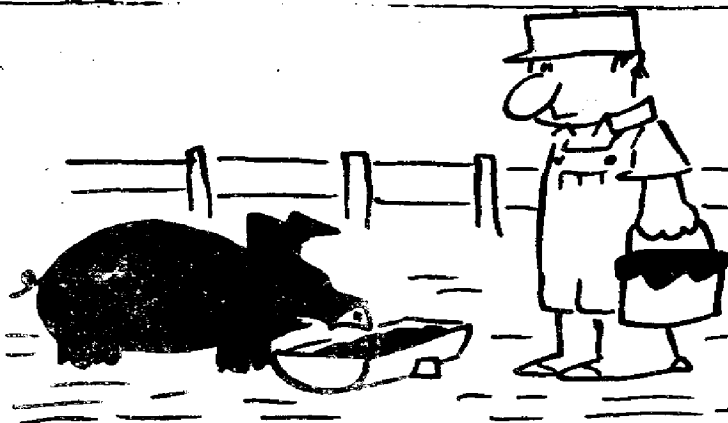
Something was afoot; the people buzzed with excitement and anticipation. Everyone was animated; some placing festive decorations around the streets leading to the square; others building a platform and grandstand; still others were busy shouting directions to those working. By far the most curious of the lot were six gnarled and weather-beaten farmers, each of whom was pushing and pulling, cajoling and threatening a pig from one end of the street to the other. Upon reaching the far end of the street, the pigs were treated to a wagonride back down the street whence they came, and then, the farmers did it again! Alternately pleading and hurling abuses at each pig, trying desperately to get the pigs to move back down the street again.

By now I was sitting at a sidewalk table of the local cantina, transfixed by the odd sight of the farmers and their pigs running down the street. I was only just beginning my third cup of wine. Surely something unusual was about to occur here. I would never make it to the bull running festival now, especially as the sun was almost totally obscured by the horizon. The bulls of Pamplona would be run early in the morning, with me or without me so I settled down content to play spectator to this midsummer's night madness.

I hadn't eaten much all day and my stomach was beginning to make noises not unlike the pigs in the street. As I motioned to the waitress, I tried to think of the word for food in Spanish. To my surprise and delight, she introduced herself as Lolita, saying she was learning to speak English. After serving me with a plateful of ternasco and chilindron, she began to question me about all manner of things. Would I mind helping her with her English? What was the outside world like? Had I been to Paris? To Rome? To London? What did the women wear in the big cities? Lolita was the only daughter of the owner of the cantina. Learning English was essential if one wanted to break away from the life their parents lived here in Arazuri. She could never afford to go the university in Pamplona, so she learned her English listening to BBC broadcasts on a neighbor's

((Continued on page 5))

(4)



"Hey—I had this for lunch!"

the fields until it begins its descent towards the Atlantic. They retire to the shady side of their homes and cantinas, where they pause to reflect on their lives, or doze, while the sun bakes the land. In the evening, when the sun sets, they return to their chores to try to undo some of what the sun had wrought upon the land. Ten o'clock is the dinner hour, which seldom lasts less than an hour and a half. The cycle is never-ending; as their fathers' fathers lived, so shall their childrens' children.

wireless. That explained the slightly British accent in her soft voice.

Tonight, she explained, was the village's first annual festival. There was no consensus amongst the townfolk as to the significance of the date, unlike so many other cities that celebrated their birth, the birth of a ruler, or an important historical event. After all, she said, the real push for a party was the joy of celebration, and not the honor of some musty old page of history. Tonight, the food would be plentiful, the wine will flow and there will be dancing and singing in the streets.

I ate like a King; my glass was always full. Lolita was lovely and charming. Many of the townsmen sat at my table for awhile, anxious to hear first-hand what was happening around the world. Through Lolita, they asked me of Madrid, Moscow and Washington as if I knew all of these places intimately and my opinions held great weight. Lolita and I danced in the streets. When we weren't dancing, we were running in the street with the children, chasing the pigs still being coerced down the road by the only six men in all of Arazuri who weren't smiling.

As midnight approached, I wondered how this was all going to end. In Lolita's bed, I thought dryly. I woke from my brief reverie with Lolita tugging at my arm, pulling me towards the end of the street. "It's almost midnight," she cried. We ran to the far end of the street where the whole town was already gathered. Everyone was merrily drunk, singing to the stars, and shouting at the six old farmers. We were standing around a huge, muddy pigsty where our six pigs wallowed away happily. As the church bells tolled that magic moment, the pigs began squealing, the children squealed too, and the crowd roared with laughter.

A pig by the name of Carracas was first out of the sty, followed closely by two others. The fourth and fifth pigs got stuck as both tried to go out the narrow gate at the same time; the crowd roared its approval again. The last pig seemed totally oblivious of all the noise around him, content to continue wallowing in the mud. His owner looked on helplessly as the sixth pig slid his belly through the mud, his face the very picture of ecstasy. The race to the food trough at the other end of the street was won by Carracas. His rewards included all he could eat from the trough and a wagonride up and down the streets of Arazuri, as everyone else paraded alongside.

I still treasure the memory of that night, and Lolita, but I often wondered if it was more than mere coincidence that the festival of Arazuri was held so closely to the Pamplona bull running festival, especially as I chuckle at the remembrance of the sight of that midnight running of the pigs.

((We could all learn a lesson from Patrick's story of these six pigs. Perhaps we should similarly fete our own "In-Six" since they provide us with so much amusement!))

~~~~~

Now for the 4th in a series of articles on how to play Diplomacy to win by "Billy Argon", pseudonym of a well-known hobby member who thinks it best that he remain unknown for his future game chances. However some guesses about "Billy Argon" have been made(see page 29). This time the middle game is discussed.

PLAY DIPLOMACY TO WIN

(Part 4)

---by "Billy Argon"

The middle game is where almost every Diplomacy game is won. Or lost. The key to winning is keeping up the correspondence with the other players--both friends and enemies. Always write to every player immediately when you receive the results of a season. Neighbors(both friends and enemies) should get a letter. Players at the other end of the board can be kept interested with a postcard. When you receive a letter, send an answer the same day. Don't put it off. By sending a letter at the start of every season and an answer to every one you receive you'll be hitting a good median between not writing enough and writing so much that you're a pest. In order to win, you have to write letters that will keep negotiations active and spontaneous. This means quick answers to allies' proposals and a quick alternative to enemies' demands.

In the middle game(up until you have about 13 or 14 centers) you should always ((In this case, "always" go to page 6 ))

(5)

stay on the strongest side of a fight. Join other countries to take out smaller ones. Prey on the weak and the non-writers. If you are in a two-way alliance, be sure to write to all the other strong countries and keep all of your options open. Under no circumstances should you seriously entertain any "Come-Long Alliances"! Say yes if it would mean war if you say no--but immediately look for another ally just in case. You're out to win--not to draw--and this has to be remembered in all your negotiations. Try to find other open-minded players who aren't so honest that they would never consider attacking their allies. They are the dangerous players but they are also the ones who you can make the best deals with. If you can find a player who you think will stand by an alliance--use him. Make an alliance and be sure that you make the big gains("For the good of The Alliance...") until it's time to take back what you ally has gathered. Stay flexible!

Often during a game a country will be cut down to two or three centers. These are prime targets for your negotiations. If you've been writing to all the players each season, you might have the inside track even if you were the one to bring him to such a sorry state. Be friendly. Be sympathetic. Be his leader. In return for his existence, you can often let him help you to your win. With a couple of friends like this, your eight center country has the clout of a thirteen center monster. In dealing with these puppets, you have to use all your skill. Keep them happy. Keep them very happy. But be sure that you are always in control and making the gains. When the time comes to stab, be merciless--but until then, be benevolent.

(Next issue: Draws)

((Thanks for the tips, Billy! There is only one more article in this series and then we can all unleash the tactics we've learned from Billy in our Dip games! Then it will be to either win or to the Russian Front!))

~~~~~

EMINENT AWARDS RESULTS

Mike Mills, pubber of Euhain Macha, has released the results of the 2nd Annual Eminent Awards. These awards are based on the British "Glady's Awards". This year the subbers of EM nominated the zines to be voted on by the hobby at large. Next year, the nominations will come both from EM subbers and 20 pubbers before coming to the hobby at large. 34 ballots were cast this year as opposed to 37 last year. Mike presents the winner in each category with a certificate. ((KEY: Category--1st place--2nd place--3rd place. Numbers are number of votes cast for each zine or person.))

BEST ZINE: EE(13), Whitestonia(4), Coat of Arms(3). 11 other zines mentioned for a total of 31 ballots cast in this category

BEST NEW ZINE: No Fixed Address(8), The Prince(6), Magus and 30 Miles of Bad Road with 4 votes each. 5 other zines mentioned for total of 27.

BEST ZINE FOR HOBBY NEWS: Diplomacy World and Whitestonia/Kathy's Kornor tied at 8 each; EE(7). 8 other zines mentioned for a total of 31 ballots.

BEST ZINE LETTER COLUMN: EE(11), Whitestonia/Kathy's Kornor(7), Voice of Doom(6) 7 other zines mentioned for total of 31. VOD was a write-in candidate!

MOST IMPROVED ZINE: Anduin(8), Retaliation(6) and 4 others mentioned for a total of 18 ballots.

BEST LOOKING ZINE: Diplomacy World(9), Snafu!(8), EE(3). 9 other zines for total of 29 ballots.

BEST ZINE FOR "Diplomacy": Dogs of War(10), Cheesecake(8), Appalling Greed(5) 6 other zines mentioned for total of 29 ballots.

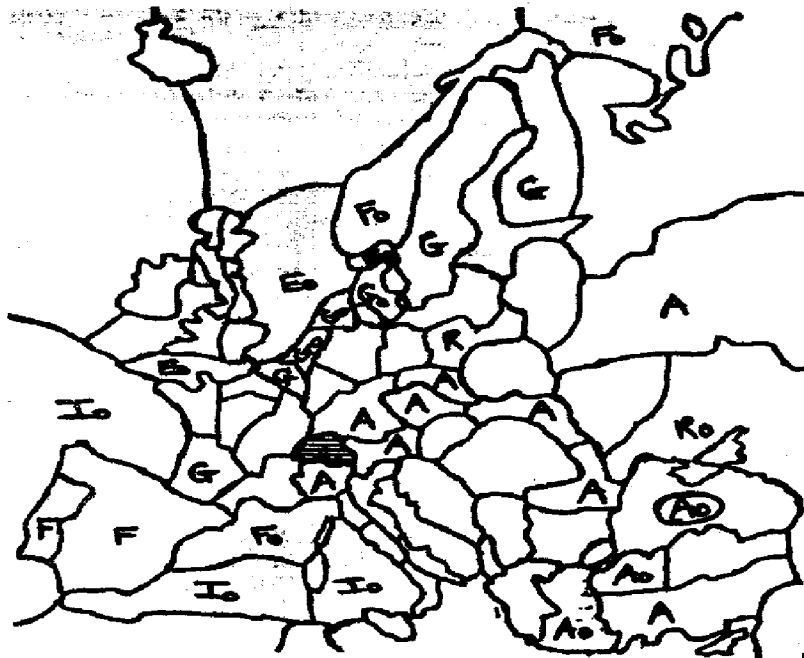
BEST ZINE FOR GAMES OTHER THAN "Diplomacy": Envoy(15), Bushwacker and Euhain Macha tied at 4 each. 3 other zines mentioned for total of 26

BEST GM: Gary Coughlan(7)--of EE, Andy Lischett(5)--of Cheesecake, Bob Sergeant(4) of St. George & The Dragon. 15 others mentioned for total of 31.

((Eminent Awards continued on page 16)) (6)

WESTERN ALLIES CONTAIN MASSIVE GERMAN ASSAULTS BUT PARIS APPEARS TO BE LOST!!
 AUSTRIANS OCCUPY MOSCOW, DEFEAT RUSSIAN NAVY!!
 MUTUAL ANTAGONISMS SAVE BERLIN FROM INVADERS!! CRIMSON TIDE ROLLS ON!!

OO POSITIONS IN SPRING 1909 OO



§ GAME: Saxe-Coburg-Gotha
 1981 AN
 § GM: Carlás L. Kúllányi ur
 § NEXT SEASON IS: Fall 1909
 § ZAT: Friday, September 23, 1983
 § GAME COLOR: Zold

¶ GAME NOTES: Please notice that your deadline is 4 weeks this time, not 5 weeks. This is because of my trip to Europe. Last time, due to GM error, Austria's army in Greece was left off the map. Players were notified.

The concession to Austria was defeated. Please remember that if you do not vote, that a "No Vote Received" counts as a "yes"!

§ Dislodgements This Time:
 Russia's Fleet Black Sea,
 Your cartoon is from
 Garfield.

§ ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR SPRING 1909 §

ANGLIA: F (NTH) Holds, F (SKA) S F Nth
 (Mark Passio ur) F (ENG) S F Nth

AUSZTRIA-MAGYARORSZÁG: A Tyo-(PIE), A Tri-(TYO)
 (Kerry Blant ur) A (MUN)-Ber, A Boh-(SIL), A Bud-(GAL)
 F Bul(ec)-(BLA), F (CON) S F Bul(ec)-Bla, A War-(MOS)
 A Gre-(SMY), F (AEG) C A Gre-Say, A (RUM)-Sev
 A Vis-(BOH)

FRANCIAORSZÁG: F (NWY) S English F Nth, A Spa-(POR)
 (John Mareden ur) F (BAR) S F Nwy, A Gas-(SPA)
 F (LYO) S A Gas-Spa

NEMETORSZÁG: F (DEN)-Nth, F (HOL) S F Den-Nth
 (Jack Fleming ur) F (HEL) S F Den-Nth, A Bur-(GAS)
 A (FIN)-Nwy, A (SWE) S A Fin-Nwy, A (BEL) Holds

OLASZORSZÁG: F (WES) S F Tys, F (TYS) S F Wes
 (Allen Pearson ur) F (MAO) S F Wes

OROSZORSZÁG: A (PRU)-Ber, F (SEV) S F Rla
 (Patrick Conlon ur) F (BLA) S F Sev(r-Ank-Arm-OTB)



The English, Among Others,
 Puzzle Over Italian Intention
 Intentions As Rome Plays
 A Waiting Game!

Memphis to Saxe-Coburg-Gotha: Faz is all by himself in the press this time so I hope the rest of you get back in the swing of things next season! Heeree's Faz!
 England to France: Well, John, we are in a hurtin' state for sure, but we will prevail, mark my words. The hasty Hun and his useless whining will be but a memory soon---we may, too, but that's beside the point! Stiff upper lip, and let's continue the fight!

England to Italy: Roving Al, you do well for honoring the name of S.L.O.P., but you hurt the fight against Germany by your sniping at our flanks. Still, everyone has to do something for a living, I guess. Good hunting wherever you may roam and keep in touch; we may all have a common enemy soon.....

((Continued on page 8))

England to Russia: Tear Pat, my thanks for pressuring the Hun's eastern flank, even if you must do so as an Austrian proxy. Every little bit helps against Dr. Whine. Wishes for continued success, Budro.

England to Austria: I guess I should really wish you the best for your bid for victory, Kerry, but seeing how things could've been different but for a certain Boso, I guess the wishes are tinged with regret that England could not be in the running too. I stand ready to help destroy my Judas.

[LONDON]- Doctors here report finding a strange case of deteriorating mental faculties in a certain German pilot, who flew his Albatross Aircraft into our country, crash-landing in a field near Sussex. Doctors at the London School For The Terminally Insane And Asinine have interviewed this man, a reputed aristocratic German who has travelled extensively and has some degree of couth (for a bloody Hun, of course). The interview follows: *D is the Doctor's Question, *A is the German Reply:

D: Why did you crash into our country?

A: I really wanted to overfly your cowardly, capital and bomb it, for all the grief you've done to me. I hate your country.

D: You hate us? Why?

A: Because you blindly stick to an alliance that doesn't benefit me in my fight against Austria, and your loyalty to France disgusts me.

D: Wait a minute; didn't England ally with you once before in your struggle?

A: Actually, twice.

D: Twice! My heavens. What was the German response to these alliances?

A: I stabbed you both times, Hahahahahaha.

D: I see...(at this point the doctors realized the type of mentality they were dealing with, and tried to adjust to his way of blind thinking.)

D: Do you think the English hate you, Jackendorf?

A: Oh, I'm sure they do, but they're still fools for not joining me and stabbing France at this stage in the game; I'm the only hope for me to win! Can't you fools see that?

D: All too well, I'm afraid. Has England asked you for anything to create a peace?

A: Yes, but they ask for the moon! They have the NERVE to tell me that they want Belgium back(one of my 2 good seizures of territory!) in return for total peace and redirection of effort against the Austrian threat. What a greedy power, this England; to actually ask to get up to 4 centers, and benefitting from one of MY centers I took from them! Disgusting. You see how blind and stupid these English are.

D: If the English and French don't kow-tow to your obviously logical, sensible peace proposals(i.e. Germany gets all, we eat the scraps), then what will be the German response?

A: Well, we have our options. We'll publish press that smacks of whining immaturity. We'll pub a zine(appropriately dealing with PARANOIACS) and editorialise on why I'm right and everyone else is silly and wrong. Heck, we may even roll over and die in this game because we're in a huff. If all else fails, we'll undertake "Plan C".

D: (Gulp) Plan "C"? What's that?

A: A sinister method of German revenge; under the plan we revert to child-like behavior, and hold our breath until we turn blue; until someone decides to play the game according to our rules. If no one plays our way, we'll take our game and go home(still holding our breath).

D: It would appear, Jackendorf, that this is the reason you already have brain damage, this lack of air to your senses, what little remain. You are a danger to society, and as such, death is the only option available to you. I think, speaking for England, I can say, "We tried." But you are incurable.

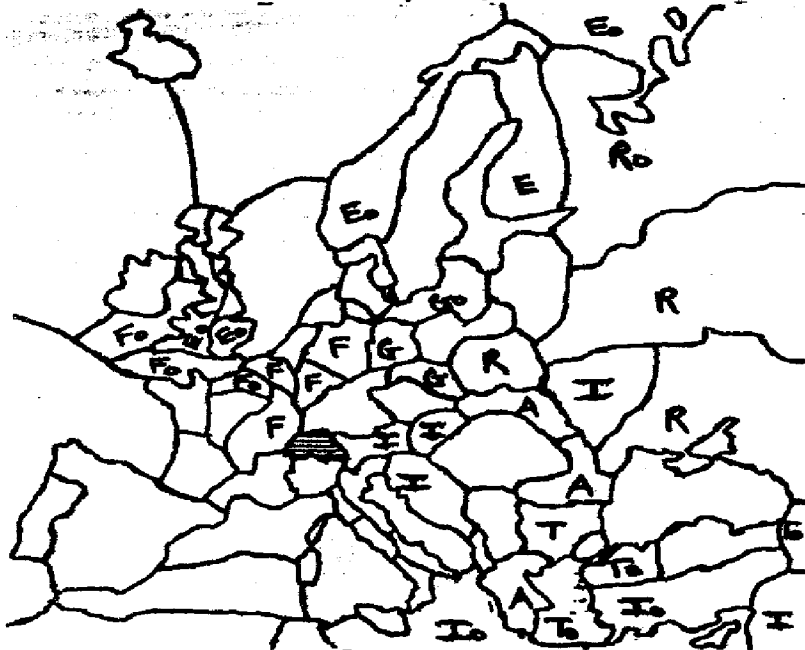
--END OF STORY--

Final shot to Germany: Well, Jack, how'd you like the true story??? You have no one but yourself to blame for your predicament. I was the fool, twice, and you had things your own way for a long time. Now that the heat's on, you want to lash out at everyone but yourself. Stew in your own juices for awhile. You criticize alliances this tight, and say they subvert the meaning of the game; HA! It does nothing less than illustrate REAL LIFE! Do you think the Soviets would allow the U.S. to reach a real-life 3/4 centers, or vice-versa? Heck, even the Nazis had to split the world with the Japanese and Italians, if they would've won.

((Continued on page 31))

"KGS" BECOMES 3RD KAISER AS FRENCH SWARM OVER GERMANY!!!
 ENGLISH DIE IN DUNKIRK DISASTER!!!
 AUSTRIANS MARCH INTO ATHENS AS TURKEY SLOWLY STRANGLES!!

EQ POSITIONS IN SPRING 1904 EQ



§ GAME: "Alsace-Lorraine"
 1981 IC

§ GM: 711 2114

§ NEXT SEASON IS: Fall 1904

§ ZAT: Friday, November 4, 1983

§ GAME COLOR: Gumbich'

§ GAME NOTES: To followers of 1981 IC, there was a GM mistake last season. Last time the French A Picardy made it into Belgium and the English Fleet English Channel made it into Picardy. Players were informed. "KGS" or Kevin G. Stone is now the German player as Anders NMRed out. Kevin has a new address. It is: Box 671, Grove City College, Grove City, Pennsylvania 16127 USA.

Thanks to Mark Frueh for Malaberging for Turkey. Short deadlines were again defeated and again proposed for 7½ weeks.

Please vote with your next orders. § Annihilations This Time: England's Fleet Picardy. Your game is now in Korean and your cartoon is from The Wizard of Id.

§ ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR AUTUMN 1903 §

Germania: Army Holland retreats off the board.
 Turchia: Army Serbia retreats to Bulgaria.

§ ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR WINTER 1903 §

Osut'ria-Hanggari: Build Army Budapest
 P'rangsu: Build Army Paris
 Tokil: Build Fleet Kiel
 T'ok'i: Remove Army Greece

§ ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR SPRING 1904 §

ET'ALLI: A Gal-(UKR), A (VIE) S A Tri, A (TRI) S A Vie
 (Kathy Byrne-yang) F (ION)-Aeg, F (SMY) S F Ion-Aeg, A (SYR) S F Smy, A Ven-(TYO)

OSUT'RIA-HANGGARI: A Bud-(GAL), A (RUM)-Bul, A Ser-(GRE)
 (Bill Becker-ssi)

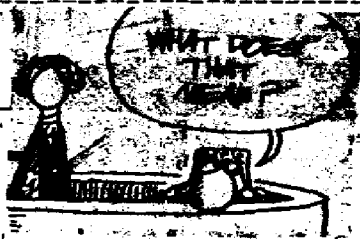
P'RANGSU: A Par-(BUR), A Hol-(KIE), A (RUH) S A Hol-Kie, F (ENG)-Nth
 (Thomas Franke-ssi) F Bre-(PIC), A (BEL) S F Bre-Pic, F Mao-(IRI)

ROSIA: F (STP-nc) Holds, A (MOS) S F Stp(nc)
 (Helmut Schmidt-ssi) A Pru-(WAR), A (SEV)-Rum

TOKIL: F Kie-(BAL), A Mun-(SIL), A (BER) S A Mun-Sil
 (Kevin Stone-ssi)

T'OK'I: F (CON)-Smy, F (AEG) S F Con-Smy
 (Jaap Jacobs-ssi) F (ARM) Holds, A (BUL) stands and prays

YONGGUK: A Nwy-(FIN), F Nth-(NWY), F (BAR) S F Nth-Nwy, F (PIC) Eng
 (Mike Close-ssi) F Iri-(WAL), F (LON)-Nth



The Teasr Wonders
 What the Italians Are
 Doing In The Ukraine!

Memphis to Alsace-Lorraine: Your press begins on page 10

[BUDAPEST]- Hardly a day goes by without some important message concerning Alsace-Lorraine. How about 5-week deadlines?

Italy to GM: Please keep trying to shorten the deadlines!

Memphis to Alsace-Lorraine: I think it would be best for this game, maintaining the proper amount of interest, to have deadlines of at least 7 1/2 weeks. This would mean that in some issues of EE there would be 2 gasreports for Alsace-Lorraine like Mass Murders has. However 5 weeks would be okay too. But any decision has to be unanimous.

KGS to MF: So, we meet again---or do we?

Memphis to KGS: Nope, Mark Frush lost out in the Turkish power struggle and Sultan Jaap returned in triumph to Constantinople. How do you like Germany?!

Germany to World: My mailbox is getting clogged with cobwebs!

France to Germany: Thanks for your nice letter--a reply will follow explaining my detailed plans. Don't hesitate, I haven't any options on Kiel!

Memphis to France: No options--you have Kiel!

Italy to Germany: Any Nets fan is a friend of mine!

KGS to MB: I'm still here at La Guardia. When are you coming to pick me up?

Memphis to KGS: I think she was in Detroit.....

[DETROIT]-(Austria):And then when we picked Kathy up from under the table, she decked our waiter and started the fiercest food fight to ever grace the Book Cadillac Hotel.....

Italy to Austria: Thanks for showing me the error of my ways--I knew we'd be great allies if you attacked Turkey!

Italy to Turkey: I hope Becker creams you!

France to Italy: You're gonna make it---but consider all those NMRs. No reason for you to feel proud....

Italy to France: Our alliance has been a strong one, so I hope you didn't botch it up by building a Fleet Marcellus.

Germany to Russia: I don't know why, it just seemed like a good idea at the time!

France to Russia: Hang on---we'll get it soon! Paß auf die Spaghettis auf, sie künnten gewinnen!

Memphis to Italy: I saw a reference to spaghetti in that one, did you?!

Italy to Russia: If you'd write, we could coordinate versus Turkey.

Memphis to Italy: Maybe he'd rather do something else like some other people...

Italy to England: Stop asking me to stab France! He doesn't ask me to knife you!

France to England: Concerning my zine, I thought you might be interested in another international Rap-game. There's one spot left at the moment for a new game. So would you like to play? I like your Rhys' stories!

Memphis to France: I do too but, alas, didn't get one today. Have you answered Elsie's question from last time yet?

France to Memphis: I'm sorry, but isn't "Hue" a city in Vietnam? Indeed, Elsie suffers from a defect of speech--perhaps you should consult a doctor! I'm very sorry...

Memphis to France: Well Elsie says to tell you that "Hüt" in German and "Hue" in French both mean "Gee-up" in English which is a command used for a horse. Now she wants to know if Rotkäppchen was really "verschlingt" in the German version! That's not how things happened in the American version!!!

France to Memphis: Hope to meet you in Holland in October!

Memphis to France: Good, then you can take us back to Germany with you for a few days as we've rescheduled part of the trip so we can meet Christoph and Jutta!

Memphis to Alsace-Lorraine: Thanks for the press! Maybe I can personally pick up the orders for next season from Jaap, Helmut, Thomas and Mike!

Memphis to Alsace-Lorraine: Good news, England's press arrived later so we do have a Rhys' episode after all!

England to Memphis: I managed to get my change of orders in on time last season. Why couldn't you? Now look at the mess I'm in!

Rhys of Cambau i'r Boio(Part IX)...The doctors receive messages, and one "accident" happens.....

Rhys took some time to accustom himself to the bright, hot lights, the humid atmosphere, and the large audience around the huge Diplomacy board in the Peabody Hotel. Spring 1901 passed uneventfully--Rhys had managed to have a chat with all

((Rhys's press continues on page 35))

(10)

HOBBY-WIDE NEWS

(More news is found on page 35)

¶ Do you believe The End Justifies The Means? I do; it's the newest zine in North America and it's from James Briggs, PO Box 6243, El Paso, Texas 79906 USA. T&TM has, and will have, just about everything I love in a zine which is: a letter column, cartoons, quizzes and a wide variety of games including Diplomacy, Machiavelli, Der Führer (I've entered this one!), Rail Baron and a board with plans for Alaxic the Goth, Junta and En Garde! His games (Dip) will probably be run via maps. I've been in a game with James for 2 years now and know him to be reliable. Any man who says, as James told me, that I need a psychiatrist can't be all bad, right?! Check him out with a self-addressed, stamped envelope.

¶ Another relatively new zine is by a Winnipeg, Manitoba pubber and is called Quinipique, as Winnipeg would sound in French. And Quinipique is in French and comes from Claude Gaudron, 620 St. Jean Baptiste, Winnipeg, Manitoba Canada R2N 2Y1. It's a tiny zine but it's great for improving your French. It's also, I believe, now the only non-English language zine in North America, even if Claude's French sometimes comes under attack (see page 29). Send an IEC (International Response Coupon) available at any post office for a sample.

¶ Regional Cons! If you live near one of these upcoming con events, these guys want you to come and join them....Madison, Wisconsin on September 23-25, the weekend of the Madison-Michigan football game. This one is put on by the Madison Mob who did "MadCon I" recently and had such a good time. Call or write Mark French at: 1013 Hilton St. Apt 304, Madison, Wisconsin 53715. His phone number is (608)-256-2459.....The Second Bi-Annual River City Diplomacy Tournament will be held Columbus Day Weekend, October 8th and 9th at Games Central Station, 2630A Fulton Avenue in Sacramento, California. This is a 3-round formal tournament which will commence at 10 AM Saturday and end 5 PM Sunday. Medallions and plaques will be awarded for the top three places and Best County Played for each of the 7 countries, respectively. Registration received by October 2nd will be \$3.00 and thereafter it will be \$6.00. Registration may be mailed to Clark Reynolds at PO Box 160300, Sacramento, California 95816. For further information, call Clark at (916)-322-9899 or at (916)-451-1972.....Bill Becker writes: "Us Kalamazocans are gearing up for the next Kal-Con. on October 14-15. Looks like I'll be guiding a couple of Third Reich games on Friday night and possibly an abbreviated Civilization before doing the official Dip games out at Kalamazoo Community College on Saturday. As before, sleeping and additional gaming will be held at my residence. So far no one's been too ruddy." Bill's address is: 810 Turwill, Kalamazoo, Michigan 49007 for more info.

¶ Speaking of regional cons and zines, you might want to check out the very funny and the very knowledgeable Politesse from Ed Wrobel, 3932 North Forestdale Avenue, Dale City, Virginia 22193. "Knowledgeable" in the sense that Politesse keeps track of, and promotes, cons on the East Coast such as last summer's highly successful MaryCon. If you're looking for a con to play in, Politesse is the best source to go to. Send "any amount of money for any number of issues" to Ed.

¶ Are you thinking about publishing but aren't sure you want to take the big leap? Thinking about how nice it would be to test the water with your toes first? Well if you are thinking along the lines of a subzine, there is a zine which wants you! Don Del Grande, pubber of Life of Monty, says: "I'm still looking for subzines for LOM. Subzine editors receive LOM free, you know." He also says that a subzine from Europe would be "nice". Maybe a first too. LOM is one of my favorite zines and with the writing that Don's done lately, he's getting a vote from me in the Writer's Poll (see next paragraph). Write Don about subzines or a LOM sample at: 142 Eliseo Drive, Greenbrae, California 94904 USA.

¶ Two Polls with the same deadline of November 22, 1983 are: the Whitestonia Player Poll (send ballots to John Caruso, 160-02 43 Ave, 2nd Floor, Flushing, New York 11358 USA). You vote for who you consider the top 5 in two categories which are 1) Best Player and 2) Best Writer.....and the Marco Poll (send ballots to Mark Larzelere, 7607 Fontainebleau, #2352, New Carrollton, Maryland 20784 USA). The Marco Poll has 3 categories: 1) Best Zine, 2) Best Subzine and 3) Best GM. You list who you consider the top 7 best zines, the top 3 subzines and the top 5 GMs. The higher your choice the more points the choice gets. EE will have ballots for both of these polls in the next issue. (2)

**TSAR FACES SETBACK IN GALICIA AND MENACING MOVES FROM TURKEY!!
 ENGLISH REENTER LONDON AS FRENCH FLEE POSSIBLE PLAGUE!!
 ITALY ENLISTS TURKISH NAVY AGAINST THE FRENCH!!**

§ POSITIONS IN SPRING 1904 §



§ GAME: "Rhino" 1982 U
 § GM: Monsieur Garsaux L. Coughlannique
 § NEXT SEASON IS: Fall 1904
 § ZAT: Friday, September 16, 1983
 § GAME COLOR: Jaune

§ GAME NOTES: Your deadline next time is 4 weeks instead of the usual 5 because I'll be going to Europe and want to get the zine out of the way.

Bert Schoose has a new address effective immediately:
 706 Huntington Commons 3-B
 Mt. Prospect, Illinois 60056

The cartoon caption for those who follow this game last time was: "Including a villa in Portugal where you could relax and forget."--Besides Fleets, The French Offer Austria Other Aid and Help!". Cartoon this time is Wizard of Id.

§ Dislodgements This Time: Russia's Army Galicia.

Tiny Spaces: There is a German fleet in the Skaggerak and an Italian fleet in Albania.

§ ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR AUTUMN 1903 §

Angleterre: Army Sweden retreats OTB

§ ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR WINTER 1903 §

Allemagne: Build Army Berlin
 Angleterre: Remove Fleet Norwegian Sea
 Autriche-Hongrie: Build Army Vienna
 France: Build Fleet Brest
 Italie: Build Fleet Naples
 Russie: Build Army St. Petersburg
 Turquie: Remove Fleet Aegean

§ ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR SPRING 1904 §

ALLEMAGNE: F Swe-(SKA), F (DEN) S F Swe-Ska
 (Monsieur Walter Loy) F Bal-(SWE), A (HOL) Holds
 A Mun-(BOH), A Ber-(MUN)

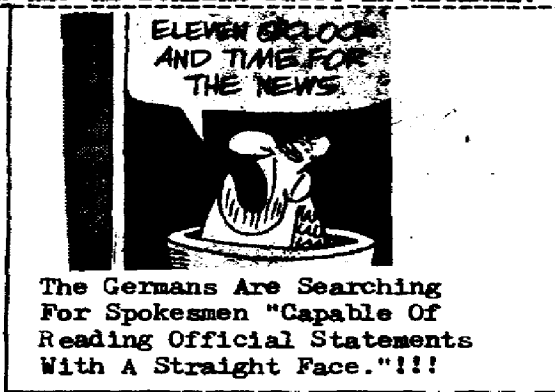
ANGLETERRE: F Nth-(LON), F (WAL) S F Nth-Lon
 (Monsieur Jeff Sandelin)

AUTRICHE-HONGRIE: A Vie-(GAL), A (HUD) S A Vie-Gal
 (Monsieur Russ Rusnak) A (SER)-Rum

FRANCE: A Lon-(YOR), F (ENG)-Wal, F (BRE)-Eng, F Naf-(TUN), F (WES)-Tys
 (Monsieur Bert Schoose) A Gas-(MAR), A (BEL) Holds

ITALIE: A Tyo-(PIE), A Tri-(TYO), F Adr-(ION), F (GRE) S F Adr-Ion
 (Monsieur James Briggs) F (ALB) S F Adr-Ion, F (NAP) S Turkish F Ion-Tys

RUSSIE: A (NWY) Holds, A (STP) S A Nwy, A (RUM) Holds, F (SEV) S A Rum
 (Monsieur Ed Jacobs) F (BLA) S A Rum, A (GAL) S Austrian A Bud-Vie(NSO)(r-Sil-
 -Ukr-War-OTB)



(("Rhino" continues on page 14))

TURQUIE: F Ion-(TYS), F (CON)-Bla, A Ank-(ARM)
(Monsieur Marc Peters) A (EUL) S Austrian A Ser-Rum

What's Left of England to Europe: I do hope my NMR caused no one any grave problems and my sincere apologies if it did.

Jeff to Rich: Sorry, not this time. By the way, I graduated from Toza East H.S. in 1971.

Mediterranean Headquarters: As long as foreign troops continue their aggressions towards Autriche-Hongrie, the French fleets shall continue their defensive maneuvers in the Mediterranean Sea.

Italy to France: Are you happy? I am leaving Austria peacefully. Now let's see you keep your word and withdraw from the Mediterranean. No, not that way, go back the way you came!

[BERLIN]- The Kaiser announced today that Germany is considering charges against the Italian government in the World Court at the Hague in the wake of blatant discrimination against German tourists by the Italian governer of Tyrolia.

"Peaceful German citizens were denied access to their traditional ski resorts by herds of Italian soldiers who commandeered all of the best hotels," fumed the German leader. "And they did not even have reservations." A reporter, who questioned government insistence that only German civilians were involved in the incidents of discrimination, was suddenly taken ill but is said to be recovering nicely. (Preliminary information indicates that the journalist was suffering from lead poisoning--there have been several cases in Berlin recently, especially among opposition politicians.)

Italy to Germany: What are you talking about? 5th Armoured Division indeed. And just what comprises an Armoured Division anyway? Ox carts covered with tin? As far as my historians can tell, the only country who had (or should have had) tanks at this period of time was Austria-Hungary. A-H developed in the 1890s but Franz Josef discontinued the production of aase because they frightened the horses!

Memphis to Italy: And tanks ain't the only thing scaring people in this game.....

England to France: I forgot to mention a new occurrence of the plague that beset London just before you moved there. Your army should die shortly.

Memphis to England: Well, they left town anyway!

[PARIS]- French negotiators have been involved with a move of their headquarters, hence a lack of correspondence resulted. Now that the move is completed, we shall attempt to bring a lasting peace to our homelands. We hope that the leaders of the rest of Europe will concur.

Memphis to Paris: Some don't share your sentiments.....

Constantinople to Munich: It would appear that all of Russia is yours for the taking; the Tsar appears to have no interest in defending his homeland. Enjoy!

Memphis to Paris:.....then again, some do.....

[MOSCOW]- The Tsar announced in Moscow today that Russia's objectives will be peaceful co-existence of all countries in Europe. This change in foreign policy will be evident by new military maneuvers(or, by lack of them). The Tsar was quoted as saying: "Russia now joins with all the other peace-loving peoples of the world in its search for harmonious co-existence. Russia would also like to invite the Schizo Sultan of Turkey into this new Pax Pacifica."

Turkey to Russia: You masterful diplomat, you. Your barrage of correspondence is overwhelming. What the hell is your problem, anyway? I am the only one on the board looking to be your ally, but apparently you don't think you need such a frivolous objective in this game. Well, either you or I can expect to be in a lot of trouble this move. Hope it's you--I'm going to enjoy taking you out like nobody else before.

Italy to Russia: I'm sure even you did the right moves this time. You did, didn't you?

Italy to Austria and Turkey: Glad you guys finally saw the errors of your ways and are getting to the truth of the matter. I'm sure all of Constantinople is waiting in anticipation for our missionaries. We'll make good Catholics out of you guys yet.

Memphis to Italy: Better get the Italian Catholics under control first.....

[ROME]- In a surprise mass, the new Pope, James I, confirmed rumors circulating the holy city. "Our plan is working," stated James, "we have succeeded in welding the Turks and Austrians into a cohesive alliance with Italy!" Amid the gasps and

(("Rhino" press continued on page 31))

(14)

GERMANS HEAD TO FATHERLAND AS CENTRAL POWERS RECOVER SILESIA FROM TSAR!!
OTTOMANS ACCEPT RUSSIAN ALLIANCE, JOIN ABORTIVE BUDAPEST ATTACK!!
ITALIANS ACCLAIM THEIR NEW RULER WHILE ENGLISH ARE STILL OUT TO SEA!!!

OO POSITIONS IN SPRING 1904 OO



§ GAME: "Seawolf" 1982 CT

§ GM: Gospodin Garinoid L. Khoughlanikov

§ NEXT SEASON IS: Fall 1904

§ ZAT: Friday, September 16, 1983

§ GAME COLOR: Zelenyi

¶ GAME NOTES: Please note that your next deadline is 4 weeks off and not 5. I have to juggle due to my Europe trip.

Dan Heller and Bob Sergeant NMR'ed out and Larry Neubauer did not submit Malmberger orders so we have a whole new cast. The Italian player of record is now Steve Knight. I'm asking Mike Barno, 2811 Robins St., Endwell, New York 13760 to Malmberg for England. He has your addresses.

A concession to England has been proposed. Remember a "yes" vote, uh a "No Vote Received" (NVR) counts as a "yes" vote.

§ Annihilations This Time: Russia's Army Silesia. Tiny Spaces: A French army is in Liverpool and an Italian army is in Albania. Cartoon from Punch.

§ ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR AUTUMN 1903 §

Germaniya: Army Silesia retreats to Munich

Italiya: Army Serbia retreats to Trieste

§ ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR WINTER 1903 §

Angliya: NVR! ☹ ☹☹☹ GM removes Fleet Barents ☹☹☹

Rossiya: Build Army Moscow

Turtsiya: Build Fleet Ankara

§ ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR SPRING 1904 §

ANGLIYA: NMR!!! ☹☹☹ ☹ Has F (NAO) ☹☹☹
(Gospodin Dan Heller???) ☹☹☹☹☹☹☹☹☹☹☹☹☹☹☹☹☹☹☹

FRANZIYA: A Spa-(LPL), F (MAO) C A Spa-Lpl
(Gospodin John Michalski) F (IRI) C A Spa-Lpl
F (WAL) S A Spa-Lpl, F (ENG) S German A Lon(OTH)
F (NWG) S German F Nth-Nwy(NSO), A Bel-(BUR)

GERMANIYA: A Lon-(HOL), F (NTH) C A Lon-Hol
(Gospodin Rob Wittmond) F (DEN)-Kie, A (VIE)-Gal
A Pru-(SIL), A (MUN) S A Pru-Sil

ITALIYA: A Nap-(ALB), F (ION) C A Nap-Alb
(Gospodin Steve Knight) A (TRI) S A Bud
A (BOH) S German A Pru-Sil, A (BUD) S German A Vie-Gal
F (EAS) Holds

ROSSIYA: A Stp-(NWy), A (SWE) S A Stp-Nwy, F (BER)-Kie, A (SIL)☹☹☹-Ber
(Gospodin Al Pearson) A (WAR)-Gal, A (RUM)-Bud, A (MOS)-War, F (SEV) Holds

TURTSIYA: F Con-(AEG), F (SMY) S F Con-Aeg, F Ank-(CON), A Arm-(SYR)
(Gospodin Pat Hart) A (SER) S Russian A Rum-Bud, A (BUL) S A Ser (15)
((Press begins on page 16))



French Savages Land In Liverpool!!!

Wichita

PUDGE-CON II AT BOB OLSEN'S!

---by Gary L. Coughlan

Bob Olsen's style of negotiating in one of his Dip Games: he discussed with us: "I kinda told him he maybe oughta go to Munich." Well, everyone who didn't try to go to PudgeCon II missed a very good time as 18 people from 11 states ranging from Rhode Island to California showed up for 3 full days of fun at Bob Olsen's in Wichita, Kansas on August 12-15, 1983. Last year, at Pudge-Con I, there were 21 people from 13 states and 10 of those returned for Pudge-Con II.

The people who showed up were: (a pubber's zine appears after his name and if he/she does a subzine, the name of the parent zine also appears. Many of these zines and subzines will carry reports of Pudge-Con II that you might want to read also): Peter Ashley, Mike Barno (The Shogun's Sword), Jim Burgess, Gary Coughlan (EE), Jeff Ellis, Randy Ellis, Daf Fritz (A World of Six-Magus), Scott Hanson (Irksome), Steve Langley (Magus), Mike Mazzer (Strange Doings--Coat of Arms), John Michalski (Mos Eisley Spaceport), Bob Olsen, Eric Ozog, Marc Peters, Frauke Petersen (Maneater--Irksome), Russ Rusnak (Who Cares?), Carl Russell (Reagan's Youth Newsletter--The Modern Patriot), and Jim Williams (Straight From The Dimmer's Mouth--30 Miles of Bad Road).

The 11 states represented were: California, Colorado, Illinois, Iowa, Kansas, Minnesota, New York, Oklahoma, Rhode Island, Tennessee and Wisconsin.

Last year, I arrived on Friday evening and left on Sunday evening and thus missed out on some things. So this year, I arrived on Friday morning and left Monday afternoon. This is my report of what I experienced and the con for me actually began on Thursday the day before I flew to Wichita.

On Thursday, I got a tape from Scott Hanson and Frauke Petersen which was evidently not supposed to be heard by me until after Pudge-Con II. They told me how much I drank Saturday night in Wichita ("7 Heinekens, Gary!") etc and how they, as the "Minneapolis Drunkards" had competed with me, the "Memphis Drunkard". Dick and Julie Martin ("The Martin Morality Squad") have labeled me the "Memphis Drunkard" and commented on my drinking in letters to zine columns and in letters to some of my friends. I really don't understand their fascination with my imbibing habits but with Scott, Frauke and some of the others, we were going to ~~have going to~~ put on a show for the Martin Morality Squad as the "Memphis Drunkard", the "Minneapolis Drunkards", the "Mesa Drunkard", the "Moore Drunkard", the "Madison Drunkards", and the "Milwaukee Drunkard" drank with each other.

But, alas, many of these "drunkards" didn't show up and the Martin Morality Squad were unable to come. I even had them a pad and pencil so they could keep tabs on my drinking for their next set of letters to Appalling Greed or their next "editorial" in Retaliation. But there's always next year!

So Friday morning, I got off work at 2 AM, woke up at 7 AM and was on the plane to Wichita at 9 AM. I was half-dead from no sleep and we had an hour-layover in Kansas City. This 12-year-old kid wanted off the plane (you have to be 13) and kept bugging the stewardess who, I know, wanted to belt him one. So much for catching up on my sleep.

Landing in Wichita, I wondered if Olsen would be there to meet me on time (he wasn't last year). I didn't see him and so started walking to the baggage area to get my clothes and squirt guns (I was carrying a shipment of 20!) when a Hare Krishna woman starting bugging me to make a donation. I had dealt with these people while in the Army at airports in Los Angeles and San Francisco but Wichita?! This weekend was really starting off well. She kept pace with me telling me that hers was an international organization and would I like to read their material? How about a contribution of 71¢? Wouldn't I just look at the material? No, no, no! Then the woman said, "Gary!" It was then that I recognized Daf Fritz and the gag. She was carrying the Voice of Doom house rules (infamous for their length) which cost 71¢ to mail. That odd figure for a donation didn't even dawn on me as I just wanted to be rid of this pest! Later that night, they would play the same trick on Mike Mazzer who also fell for it until he heard "71¢". Daf and Steve Langley had driven in from California early that morning so they, Bob Olsen and I went to eat lunch at Wendy's and order an official "Pudge-Con Cake" with a map of England and France on it and the words "Pudge Con, August 12-14, Happy Stabbing!"

Then to Bob's home where the con would be. Since last year, one of his neighbors has put up a high wooden fence leading to many jokes on our part. Bob has a large 2-story home. When you enter the front door, there is one stairway

((Not the stairway to Heaven but read about it anyway on page 18)) (17)

going down to a big utility room, a bathroom and a large virtually furnitureless room. The other stairway led upstairs to the living room (with furniture!), kitchen, bathroom, bedroom, office and a television complete with computer games which set the tone for much of this con. Picture one person playing a computer game with about 10-14 people watching and giving advice and you have some idea of what went on! The main game was "Zorn" where you attempt to capture treasure by dealing with monsters, creepy houses, cellars, attics and raging river rapids. By the end of the weekend, Daf and Steve had drawn an elaborate map of "Zorn". Especially funny were when Jeff Ellis and Russ Rusanak would give the computer instructions which contained profanity. The computer would say: "My, such language and in a high-class establishment like this too" and so on.

Anyway people drifted in all that night with the last contingent arriving early Saturday morning. Friday night was the first of two massive water gun fights complete with hot water in the guns and glasses of water poured over heads. Langley had two guns, the Ellis brothers fought each other (as they would do in every game they played in this weekend!), Daf found out how a squirt gun fight could degenerate into a "wet t-shirt contest" and everyone got blisters on their trigger finger. The second water fight was on Saturday night. Out of 21 water pistols (Jim Williams brought a huge one for himself), only 7 still operated after it was all over. I don't mean minor malfunctions---I mean they were broken. I expect Bob's other neighbor will build a fence next year.

Friday night we ate at Godfather's Pizza and I claimed my prize from Mike Maceo of a free meal for winning his "Imitate Olsen's Press-Writing" contest. I told Michalecki how Red Walker had compared his Mos Eisley being in SW as Xavier's Hollanders attending an Anglican Sunday School picnic. (See page 29-30)

Pictures: lots of pictures were made and ones from the previous year were shown. No wonder Kathy Byrne didn't risk coming back! When Eric Ozog brought out his pictures from his Seattle visit and of Cathy Gunning, the alliances in Mass Murders went haywire as old enemies discovered new friendship, he ha!!

Reading material: Olsen claimed that it was Michalecki who brought that copy of Kinky World and that it wasn't really his. Sure, Bob! Bob also had a copy of the awful Elvis book by Albert Goldman. I couldn't believe all the spite that the man had for Elvis, spite for spite's sake. (Sort of like Konrad Baumeister's feelings for me. Poor Albert. Poor Konrad.). We also had to take turns reading Olsen's mail. A big favorite was Mark Luedi's Origin report in his 30 Miles of Bad Road where he didn't even mention his own submarine editor, Jim Williams whom he met and when he compared Carl Russell to looking like someone from Kansas. I don't who was more insulted, Carl or the Kansans present! Carl reminds me of Brad Wilson. Does anyone else think this? And there was last year's favorite The Golden Turkey Awards about awful movies. Igosi said: "weak as a kitchen!"

Well I was going to do this on a day-by-day basis but won't stick strictly to that. Scott and Frauke arrived and I spent a lot of time practicing my German on Frauke such as "Ich bin ein Saufker!" and "Wo is das Bier? Dort ist das Bier." One night after Scott paid \$6.00 for some pizza he didn't get to eat because he felt asleep, (I paid \$3.50 and got 3 slices and the next day everyone would tell similar stories!) I cried on Frauke's shoulder about how terribly awful the hobby had been to me this year by not giving me the "blind adulation" Konrad says I "demand". I can only imagine what others will make of this (and many in this hobby have excellent imaginations!) but at least no one can accuse me of drinking all the time! Scott and Frauke get married in early September.

Saturday morning opened with a bang, for me at least. Rusanak and Peters had arrived and thought everyone else should be up too. Later when Russ was sacked out, I didn't wake him up. Olga, Bob Olsen's cat hide out this day and we feared she was lost (she never leaves the house) but she had hid under a chair in the bedroom. Bob also took a catnap at noon!

Saturday was when the Dip games started. I didn't play one game of Dip at all (I wasn't too busy hunting "East Coast Witches" either, Kathy Byrne--none of y'all showed!) because I got involved with Jim Williams' Civilization game. I had only heard of it but never played it. Briefly, you have about 7 players who start with one population counter. Each turn your population doubles and your country moves from the Stone Age to more advanced periods of history where you end up trading with the other countries (I was Egypt both games) for hides, salt, bronze, ochre etc. Sounded like a real bazaar at times! My Kingmaker luck (always die in a plague in Coventry with Margaret of Anjou) followed me ((continued on page 17)) (18)

Lotus Garden East
Restaurant

Pudge-Con II...continued from page 18.

to Civilization as my Egypt got wracked by earthquakes, floods, famine and in the second game on Sunday by a Civil War which means you lose almost half of your forces to another player. I chose Mazzer and fixed it so he would choose the Nile delta area and I stuck with the Carthage-Libya area which Jim Williams had managed so successfully the day before against my Egypt. (We called Jim's "the Khaddafi Look"). So I got away from the floods which began to decimate Mazzer! I really enjoyed this game. Other games played were Risk, Summit and Russ's Cosmic Dip where the players have hidden powers in a Dip game. Scott and Frauke had brought a German Dip set, very beautiful.

One funny game was regular Diplomacy played on Saturday morning. The players wanted to play outside so they carried a table outside and placed it in the shade and started stabbing. As the day wore on, it got hotter and hotter and the shade receded until the table was right next to the back door and pleading for an end. They wanted a 4-way. Eric Ozog said no. Then a 3-way. No said Eric. Finally they conceded to him so they could get out of the sun. Eric had all but lost his voice this weekend and so had to whisper in every game he was in. But what was funny is that when we would answer him, we would also whisper for who knows what reasons. This was the day we ate the "Pudge-Con Cake" fresh from the bakery.

That sunlight game had Frauke as Germany and Peter Ashley and I sang to her: "Deutschland unter alles, unter alles in die Welt" as a joke. She always gripes about how watered down American beer is, but I have a picture of her drinking that fine brand, "Quittin' Time"! In Kansas, alcoholic sales stop at midnight and don't exist on Sundays. There was also some vodka and scotch left over along with some shampoo, the 7 working squirt guns which we put in a "Pudge Con Box" for use next year. Also balloons, horn-tooters, the bubble-blowers and tongue rollers which had such a work-out this year. A real carnival at times.

Sunday night about 12 of us were left and we all went to the Lotus Garden Chinese restaurant. All except the Ellis Brothers and Mike Barno who JUST WOULD NOT GO. Everybody ordered something different and we passed the dishes back and forth. During this meal, we learned many things like: Mazzer and Olsen had not stabbed each other once the whole week-end! Carl Russell says Super Maximus Beer is the pits! There was another Pudge-Con attendees' game (I'm Austria in this one), Wichita has a missile site near it so PudgeCon was a possible target of the "evil" Soviet Empire all that weekend! Russ Rusnak says if you want to have Marc Peters drive faster all you have to do is pop in some Ted Nugent tapes. Marc said that Mark Frueh, in another game, had promised his Russia Sweden for four times in a row and denied it to him each time. Four phone calls had been made to PudgeCon by Steve Arnawoodian, Tom Swider, Don Williams and James Woodson.

Then it was back to Bob's. There was one last Cosmic Dip game and everyone went to stabbing for the last time. The beer ran out (remember no alcoholic sales on Sundays) so Marc Peters and I had a shot of Tequila...you salt your thumb, drink a shot of Tequila straight down in one gulp, suck the salt, then squeeze lemon juice into your mouth. Then everyone sacked out. Eric said they would leave early and he had set his "biological clock" for 5 AM.

At 8 AM, Eric's "biological clock" finally woke him up. We all said goodbye, see you next year, and this left Bob, Daf, Steve and me. We went to Denny's for breakfast where I broke down and ordered grits (which I hate) so these three could see what they were like. They must have liked this Southern delicacy as they decided to take the hushpuppy mix I had brought for no-show Kathy Byrne. Going to this breakfast was an experience too. We got all crammed in Bob's little car when he realized he had forgot his glasses. Saying he would be back in a minute, he went to get them while we remained like sardines. Time passed. Anyway he finally came back and we got on our way. Then Daf realized she didn't have her shoes ("If we had gone in our car where I keep them, I would've remembered!") so it was back to the house again. Finally Denny's, then home to more computer games. Daf was the best at this "Miner" game and by the time we left had almost made it to "Advanced Lilypads". Sounds like something for Hare Krishna!

Before leaving, Bob had a saleslady come to his door inquiring about his children. He told her he didn't have any. She asked him to tell her any of his neighbors who did. Just when he finished telling her this, I said in a small voice (I was out of sight from the door), "Who's at the door, Daddy?". Bob's stunned look was priceless as we all knew the saleslady had heard me. He hastily shut the door and said: "Go to your room!" Right after that they took me to the airport. I had a good time. Please make plans to come next year!

BLACK IS BLACK
I WANT MY VIENNA BACK

AUSTRIA (Mazzer): A Ser-BUL; F ION-Aeg; A BUD S ITALIAN A Tri-Ser;
 A ANK S RUSSIAN F Bla-Con
 ENGLAND (Barno): F Ska-SWE; F Nwy S F Ska-Swe/d/r to Bar, Nwg, Ska, Otb;
 A Wal-YOR; F LON-Nth
 FRANCE (Cunning): A Bre-LVP; F NAO & F MID C A Bre-Lvp; F IRI S A Bre-Lvp;
 A BEL H; A PIC S A Bel
 GERMANY (Coughlan): A DEN S ENGLISH F Ska-Swe; A KIE S A Den; A Mun-SIL;
 A Boh-VIE; A War-MOS; F HOL-Nth
 ITALY (Ozog): A Tri-SER; A Alb-GRE; F NAP-Ion; F TUN H
 RUSSIA (Michalski): F Swe-NWY; A STP S F Swe-Nwy; A Gal-WAR; F BLA-Con;
 A RUM S AUSTRIAN A Ser-Bul
 TURKEY (Conlon): F Syr-EAS; A Bul-Con/d/destroyed; F SMY S A Bul-Con;
F AEG S F Syr-Eas

Talk about your basic bloodletting. No less than twelve centers changed hands this year. Sometimes it's nice to be in the right place at the right time. Stay tuned for further developments.

1983 RUNESTONE POLL: Bet your typewriter can't type downhill like that. That feature cost a lot of money, but it was worth every penny of it. I thought this year's poll was one of the more representative ones I've seen as far as the results went. Europa Express deservedly was number one zeen. Dbm was an amazingly close second. I liked that one too, while it was around. Other zeens I enjoy, most notably Irksome and Retaliation suffered due to irregular pubbing schedules. Voice of Doom wound up near the top, finally. Mos Eisley was the number one subzeen, as it should have been. Ah, Michalski's candid style is so refreshing in this day of dodging bullets, don't you agree? By that I mean that there is a tendency in some of us to not express our true feelings for fear of retaliation or bruised egos. John does not fall into this category. I did good in the poll, and I thank all who voted for me. Shit, I just can't seem to get past Daly and Beyerlein. Guess I'll have to talk to my Chicago people on the coasts and see what I can do about eliminating the "problems".

Thanks to Daph Fritz for standby orders that weren't needed.

Deadline for Autumn/Winter 1903 and Spring 1904 is Friday, August 12. This is Pudgecon weekend, so please advise whether the orders you send are your final set and maybe I'll get the game out early.

1903	#	NET	COUNTRY	CENTERS
	4	0	Austria	Tri, Vie , Gre , Kyd , BUD, ANK, BUL
	3	-1 or 0	England	Edi, Lyp , Lon, Nwy , SWE
	7	1	France	Home, Spa, Por, Bel, LVP
	7	1	Germany	Home, Hol, Den, War , VIE, MOS
	6	2	Italy	Home, Tun, SER, GRE
	5	0	Russia	Mos , Sev, StP, Edi , Syr , RUM, NWY, WAR
	2	-1	Turkey	Con, Smy, Ank , Bul , Set
	<u>34</u>			

COA: Pat Conlon, Box 17014, LSU, Baton Rouge, LA 70893

PRESS

TURKEY-TURKEY: I've worked too hard to get this position. You can't have it.
 BERLIN-RUSSIA: I only tried to go to Moscow to keep you from having two units on Warsaw.
 BERLIN-VIENNA: You have outsmarted yourself this time. I hope Michalski didn't take your army down to Ankara in the spring just to kill it in the fall. Fall is what counts, you know!

((Continued on page 22))

MASS MURDERS

DAF-BOARD: Hi everybody! I'm pleased as punch to be invited to play here with you! I've seen this Diplomacy game a lot, and it looks so interesting. I'm really happy to have the chance to enter and get to know you interesting and pleasant people!

4-1: Eh man, die this: "Daphne" as Turkey! Mmmm, pussy on the hoof! Let's go for it!

DAF-BOARD: Stand back, LongDongs, you're gonna see a REAL woman now.

JOHN-BOB: Daff DAF?!?!? Shit Bob, I stab Turkey and you give it to Daff??

What next, turn the GMing over to Tallman or something? Gawd.....

ONS-BOARD: So far, the counts are as follows: Mazzer 602; Barnc 259; Goughian 1069; Cunning O; Ozog 2904; Michalski 6045 (he's been saving up the longest)

MARIE ANTOINETTE TELLS ANOTHER VIX STORY: I'd like to share another fairy tale with each and every one of you. In this one, I play the part of Gold-locks even though I have red hair! (Hell, if you believed that I could play the part of Snow-White in that other story, I know you can really stretch your imaginations!) Of course, there are three bears in my life right now. Papa Bear Michalski, but oooooooo, he's too far away and distant to be of any use to me! Then there's Momma Bear Goughian but he's too near and too powerful for me to want to mess with him. (Burgundy gets me tipsy anyway!!!) But, fortunately, there's Baby Bear Barnc who's near me, and is weak, and just got supply centers hanging out all over just ready to fall into my eager hands! Yes, Baby Bear Barnc is just right!!

But, be that as it may, Bobby Osuch, nothing can come between you and me!

OSUCH-MARIE ANTOINETTE: Nothing?

MARIE ANTOINETTE-OSUCH: Fresh!

CATHY-ERIC: At last we meet, face to face and see each other in.... in the flesh! When you bought me that Mig Mac and told me about the three most popular opening moves for Italy, I was in 7th heaven. But the others are right, you do look like Tom Petty.

BERLIN-OSUCH, MAZZER, MICHALSKI & CONLON: Boy, are you guys in trouble now! Every one of your subzines were more popular than Kathy's Korner in the Reader Poll! You know what they say about hell hath no fury and all that...

CATHY-MESA: Hey, guess what? Not only am I not writing much press this time, I also think your GMing is great! Aren't you the lucky one?

FRANCE-ENGLAND: I now have a cause in life! To save the world from your Rocky Horror press! Thank you!

VIENNA-MARIE ANTOINETTE: Elf-lover may be dallying with me as a passing fancy, but I suspect his heart belongs to you.

PAR-BER: I don't know about Mazzerman. He's trying to get us to fight each other. Now Gary, you can trust me. Have I lied to you yet?

AUSTRIA: I'm Mike Mazzer and I say "OINK, OINK, OINK!!!"

A MICHALSKI LOVE SECRET: Always remember that women like romance, so be romantic and debocaire. One of my favorite lines is, "I want to hold you. I want to love you. I want to feel your lips close to mine." That gets 'em slopping wet between the legs every time.

VIENNA-MOSCOV: Very good, John. All is forgiven.

VIENNA-DAPHNE: If I had even suspected that you'd get this position, I would have suicided first rather than attack you.

CONLON-OSUCH: Well, thanks for using my press last time even if my moves did arrive too late to be used. I'm out of the Army Reserves till next summer so I shouldn't NMR again.

CATHY-ALL NEW MEMBERS OF THE "GLOVER ROGERSON FAN CLUB": Keep the money coming, but remember, Glover wants more females in his club!

MARIE ANTOINETTE-BOARD: I'm going to take over England and rescue Malcolm McDowell! Then he's going to show me his clockwork orange.

MARIE ANTOINETTE-BLARFO: I'm gonna take over England just like I'm taking over The Shogun's Sword. Don't get in my way and I promise you a painless death.

BERLIN-AUSTRIA: Well, there were armies from four different countries on Vienna and I didn't want to be left out of the fun. Hopefully, I helped to block everyone out and keep it Austrian. You really should write me you know--I mean besides vague aspirations.

(2) (Continued on page 23))

MASS MURDERS

MICHALSKI-CONLON: We may not be allies now but we sure do have shit in common! Here's another meaningful Cremer passage to me: "In Morocco they never wash their hands, or anything else for that matter. One time, in a Moroccan restaurant, a waiter set a dish of fish in front of me. I had just seen the guy come out of the shithouse. He had hitched up his trousers with one hand, picked up the plate with the other and brought it to me. I saw brown streaks--shit--on his hands and when I examined my plate where he had touched it, I noticed the same brown muck. I'd had a hell of a time scraping together enough dirhems for a meal, but I wasn't about to scrape shit off my food too." The moral, to me, is always eat American!

WITCH-ELF: I can't wait till we get to drive, drive, drive and then stop and then drive, drive, drive and then drive, drive, drive some more!

VIENNA-MESA: "The resurgence of Austria"? I've resurged out of the frying pan and into the fire.

MESA-AUSTRIA: Actually, you'd be doing quite well were it not for your German friend.

SHIRLEY TEMPLE TIME: Russia: My little Sarah wouldn't cry. Austria: But I'm Sarah!!

MICHALSKI-OZOG: Well, how'd it go at Origins? Did you get laid?

OSOG-MICHALSKI: I'm a man now!

OSOG-OZOG: Did you do everything I told you to do for your big date at Origins?

OZOG-OSUCH: No, I forgot my rubbers. I still don't see why I needed rain-boots. After all, it wasn't going to rain in Detroit in the summer.

COUGHLAN-OZOG: Did you get lucky at Origins, hey, hey, hey?

OZOG-COUGHLAN: Yes, I was in a draw in one of my Diplomacy games.

CATHY-BOB OSUCH: Well, now I meet Eric Ozog, Pat Conlon, Brad Wilson and Mike Barno, they were all at Origins. Mazzer, Michalski and Coughlan have nothing to worry about in drawing in this game!

VIENNA-BERLIN: Please don't take my support of Russia to Con as hostile, (I know how sensitive you are about these things) but I'm obliged to repay the favor of getting Ankara.

BERLIN-VIENNA: Mike, I'd like to ask you as a personal friend to please refrain from the obscene press you've been submitting here! It's gross and it's not worthy of a Mensa member. Think of Amanda--would you want her to grow up and read what her Daddy has written here? Be honest, you know you'd feel ashamed. And if you won't think of Amanda, think of little Vivian Washti or Ferdinand Alfonso who will be born to you and your lovely wife Peggy this October.

MARIE ANTOINETTE-MICHALSKI: Well, since you asked, ORIGINS was soooo anti-climactic.

BLARFO-MICHALSKI: Regarding your last Mos Eisley in EE: You spoke of "all the shit flung at Kathy". Exactly who or what has been flung at Kathy? I see where she is dishing it out to several people but I haven't seen anyone hit her back like she's hitting them.

BERLIN-ST PETERSBURG: Did anyone ever tell you you're persnickety?

BERLIN-RUSSIA: As strange as it may seem to you, I really am not your enemy; I sincerely want you as Germany's friend. Except I don't want you allied with such powerful friends in such potentially powerful alliances which can be directed against me or even the entire board. I guess what I mean to say is why not speak for yourself, John, as Priscilla of Pilgrim's Progress said.

ENGLAND-FRANCE: You're beginning to get on my nerves, woman.

FRANCE-GERMANY: If I see German armies in Burgundy, I will be forced to let the English dogs live and throw my units at you! Just think what that would mean! Pretty grim thought, eh?

BERLIN-ROME: It would serve Mazzer right if Michalski and Conlon destroyed his army way down yonder in Asia. But what do we know--one greater than we has called us "complacent for now".

MESA: Uh, better look again, there was only one unit that could possibly move to Ankara.

BERLIN-VIENNA: Is it safe?

((Continued on page 24))

MASS MURDERS

BERLIN-LONDON: Austria's version of what has happened was a little garbled in translation, as usual with "Smooth-Talker Mazzer". Here's what really happened:

Ozog: Allied with Mazzer from the beginning although they were both involved in a fake war with each other. Both were frightened of the powerful Conlon-Michalski alliance and called upon me for aid, at the cost of two home centers, I gambled and aided them.

Michalski: Allies with everyone but Germany which makes me nervous and therefore very protective of my own interests. Everything I did against Russia has been at Mazzer's urgings, which have been constant and unchanging.

Conlon: Told everyone he was only after Italy, while he chewed up Austria and wrote shitty press.

Cathy: You have your own opinion I'm sure.

Gary: In return for friendship, I gave Cathy Belgium and tried to give England Sweden. I don't believe in giving something for nothing in return and at first I wasn't offered anything but then I delivered. Everything I've done has been entirely defensive considering my central position and the swirling alliances around me. If you want to know anything else, ring Berlin for the true story.

VIENNA-GARY, JOHN & ERIC: You've all been so nice to me (sniff) I just can't bring myself to attack any of you. It's so nice to be loved! (sniff, whimper)

A COUGHLIN LOVE SECRET: Fust, y'all git sum grits and MO'lasses, then you find a COV ED'

BERLIN-VIENNA: Is it safe?

BERLIN-PARIS: I think I've found it, the Denver Planet reference I mean. But the marker fell out, so you lucked out this time.

AUSTRIA: Damn! Now I've got Turkish sand in my ruby slippers. Now where's Toto?!

ALL THE OTHER MARIE ANTOINETTES-MARIE ANTOINETTE: Look yourself, Garies--we created this Cateline--we made you a star--a legend in your own time, so BUZZ OFF before you get stung. (PS: That was you wasn't it?)

MARIE ANTOINETTE-BERLIN: I'm almost positive that I don't "jiggelate Junsibilities" either.

COUGHLIN-BARRO: Valerie Bertinelli is just a New Balen groupie.

BOARD-KANSON: Maybe there's hope for you yet now that Frauke is in the US. She'll make sure you aren't a mindless Byrne voady.

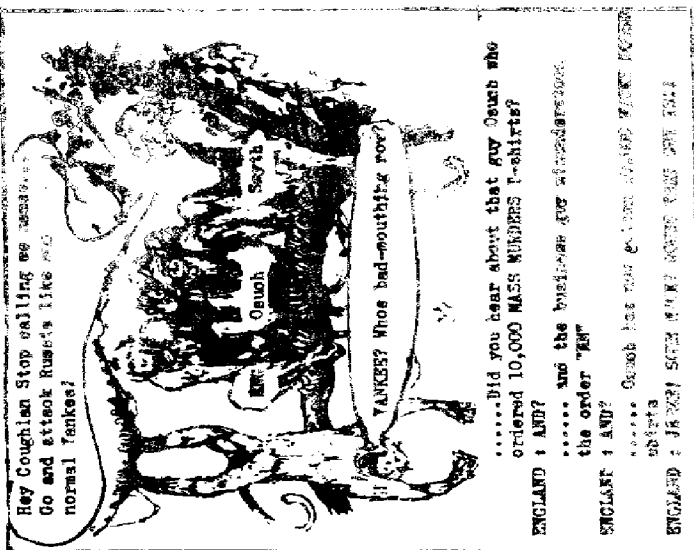
MESA: So another season bites the dust. Still not sure about Pudgecop, but can't worry about that right now. Have to get to work.

NEWS SENSATIONAL!!!

CROSS ZINE PRESS!!!

ANOTHER FIRST FOR ME

SHAFU is running 1983 R out of Ottawa, Canada. Players include Coughlin & Gary



((Gary here. Richard Gee had some comments about Mass Murders in the last issue of ME (He started D.A.B. - Write Against Democracy) and now sent in this amusing cartoon. He and I are in Snafu's Dip game with players from 7 different countries where he is England, hence the "Cross zine press" remark. Personally I don't think Bob Couch of Mass Murders takes enough abuse so Bob, this one's for you! M-I-C....see you real soon!

Thanks for the cartoon Richard and I know Bob thanks you also!

WHAT GOES AROUND
COMES AROUND

Autumn 1903: English F Norway retreats to Skagerrak

Winter 1903: England removes A Yorkshire; France builds A Paris; Germany builds F Ber; Italy builds A Venice, A Rome; Turkey sent no removal, GM removes F Aegean

Spring 1904:

AUSTRIA (Mazzer): A BUD-Vie; F Ion-AEG; A ANK & A BUL S RUSSIAN F Bla-Con

ENGLAND (Barno): F SWE-Nwy; F Lon-NTH; F SKA S F Lon-Nth

FRANCE (Cunning): F Mid-ENG; F IRI S F Mid-Eng; F Nat-NWG; A Lvp-WAL;

A Par-BUR; A PIC S A Par-Bur; A Bel-RUH

GERMANY (Coughlan): F Ber-BAL; A DEN S ENGLISH F Swe (OTM); A Kie-MUN;

A Sil-BOH; A Mos-LVN; F HOL-Nth; A VIE H

ITALY (Ozog): A Ven-TYO; A Rom-TUS; F Nap-ION; F TUN H; A Ser-TRI; A GRE H

RUSSIA (Michalski): F NWY S GERMAN F Hol-Nth; A STP S F Nwy; A War-MOS;

F Bla-CON; A RUM forgot what to do (H)

TURKEY (Conlon): NMR. F EAS H; F SMY H

Boy, I'm depressed, because I'm typing this as Fudgecon is in full swing, and I'm not there. I wanted to go very badly, but have been hit with an assortment of financial matters lately, so I couldn't make it. I even found a new airlines that opened in Phoenix August 1 called America West where I could have flown round-trip for 140 bucks, a far cry from the 270 or so that American was asking. Oh well, saved Olsen a trip to the airport.

I'm calling Daph Fritz again for Turkey. Last call for Philip Morris.

That's a real interesting game you have there. Reminds me of MANIACAL, a game I ran in Retal that was an I/F throughout and ended in an Italian win for Kathy Byrne. Toots might remember that one. Nah, come to think of it, I doubt if he remembers too much about this one, as in "A Rum forgot what to do". That's him, John "What Country Am I Anyway" Michalski. Time to cut down on the old gameload, or what?

COA: (Effective 9-7-83), Mike Barno, Box 1187, 25 Andrews Mem. Dr.,
Rochester, NY 14623 (716) 475-3977
Deadline for Fall 1904 is Friday, 9-2-83

PRESS

BUD-BER: "Fall is what counts, you know." Gee. That's very profound. I can't believe you flunked out of Mensa, Gary.

GERMANY-AUSTRIA: I've seen your "friendship". Is it any different from your enmity? If so, please tell me the difference. I'm tired of sacrificing German interests for your survival while you sow lies about me to my allies.

BUD-BER: Funny, I thought I was writing you. I don't remember a lot coming my way from you.

BERLIN-VIENNA: Thanks for informing me of your intentions of supporting Russia to Con. I'd much prefer knowledge closer to home so that I don't waste my units and valuable moves protecting you from dangers you know full well don't exist. You've seen what happens to the little boy who cries wolf once too often.....

MESA: By the way, what ever happened to the wolf in that story?

MAZZER: Oink? I'm the pig? Coughlan's the one in Vienna, my friend, my good ol' buddy.

E-G: "A Boh-Vie, A War-Mos"? My oh my.

BUDAPEST-MESA: Actually, that's the story of my career. "I could have been doing quite well except for Gary Coughlan." We all have to play the sucker to a sweet-talking scoundrel. Olsen is to me as I am to Gary.

((Continues on page 26))

(25)

MASS MURDERS

FRANCE-GERMANY: GARY, Gary, gary, oh, GARY, Gary, gary--what will I do with you? No trust at all, well I couldn't stand being nice while you kept screaming I/P alliance. If you think about something enough, it happens you know.

MARIE ANTOINETTE-BOARD: Stand back and watch me French-Fry Barne! Chips, anyone? Tally-Bo!

MARIE ANTOINETTE-BOARD: Well, I'm tired of Belgian lace and English beer. I want something German now.

CATHY-ERIC: Mmmmm. I just love Mig Macs! And to think, I didn't even know what a Mig Mac was until Osuch got through with my press!

SWITZERLAND: High-level sources have announced a series of top level meetings held in Seattle between the French Queen and the Italian King. The meetings were said to have lasted one week. What this portends for the future of Europe can only be speculated.

MESA-SWITZERLAND: "Speculated"? At least Mig Mac was a typo.

A MICHALSKI LOVE SECRET: Always remember: 3-D is better than 2-D. Throw away the fuck books.

A GMS LOVE SECRET: Two silk scarves, two sets of ankle manacles, ostrich feathers, ice, melted chocolate, one bull whip, whipped cream. Plus one man and a good stiff...drink!

GMS-MICHALSKI: It's a good thing I didn't get the Turkish position (besides the fact that your back would have gone out), getting raped by you and Mazzer would have been bad for my reputation.

BIARFO-GMS: "Barne, 259"? We'll have to have a little chat at Wichita.

GMS-BOARD: A modified sperm count report, Michalski 2079 (lost some due to dreaming of Leia in chains); Coughlan 1000 (he lost his 69 sometime in 1963); Gunning 1904; Ozog O; Somewhere in Detroit 1000.

BLARFIELD-CATHY: Orignus was nothing compared to what the upcoming weekend should bring...

CHICAGO-MEMPHIS: Whine, whine, whine, all you do is whine. "Sir?" says the waiter. What? "Will that be white whine or red whine?"

AUSTRIA-GERMANY: Re: Mass Murders press. Boy, if y'all can't take the heat, get out of the South. You will continue to be abused until you leave Vienna...if you don't, I'll send "Elf-Lover" after you.

CONLON-MICHALSKI: You sure treated me like shit but at least we can talk some shit. Remember what Jan Cremer said: "The Dutch countryside rattles away underneath my asshole. I wonder why the railroads don't make things more pleasant for their customers. I imagine I can hear the turds fall with a dull slap between the rails. Sometimes, on a bet, guys used to lie down between the rails. I can picture some cat squeezed flat against the ties down there. His friends, who encouraged him and put up money, squat on the grassy glade, holding their breath as the train rumbles past. Just as my car runs over his body I open the sluices and a great pile of shit, his friends gape at him for a minute, not realizing what has happened, then burst into insane laughter." Reminds of the kind of friend you've been to me, shithead!

CONLON-MICHALSKI: Shit shit shit!! You know what I would like to do is take a shit in Old Faithful Geyser at Yellowstone. Then when it blew all my shit would fly on all those soft Winnebago type tourists who don't like to walk walk and walk like I do.

PUNK-POPS: Sure I'll pick you up on the way to Pudgecon. Are you back in town? If so, just stand by the side of 55 and wave a placard that says "PudgeCon or bust".

ENGLAND-FRANCE: Come on baby, pull my strings!

FRANCE-ENGLAND: Oh, so you want to be my puppet then, eh?

GARY: Come on guys, do I have to write ALL your press for you?

ENG-FRA: Oh Cathy, hit me again, I love it! Let me once more taste the sting of your oiled whip biting into my flesh...for only then can I find the orgasmic satisfaction that my tortured soul needs. Take my pride, take my zine, take my juices! (This press release was inspired by a wet dream in a Santa Monica bed.)

AUSTRIA-ITALY: Find any wild beavers in the Washington woods, Eric? (wink, nudge)

ITALY-AUSTRIA: No. And what was I supposed to do with the Crisco? All we ate were hot dogs.

((Continues on page 27))

MASS MURDERS

ELF-WORLD: Yes, I am officially a REAL MAN now and am very happy. Who would have known an elf and a witch could make it work when there are so many miles?

FRANCE-ITALY: I love good weenies!

DAF-BOARD: LongDongs? I like that. Who knows, it may even be true.

ENG-FRA: Saw Malcolm McDowell in "Cat People" the other day. What IS it with you and ravaged pussies?

BERLIN-MESA: Now remember you can type up Mass Murders at PudgeCon. You did a game once before at Olsen's, remember? It was such a nice typewriter. Be there!:

MESA: Book him, Dano!

BERLIN: Let's see, there will be a summit meeting in Wichita of the leaders of Russia, Austria, England, Italy and Germany as well as Her GMS Government-In-Exile of Turkey. One thing for sure, there won't be any cunning among these leaders....

COUGHLAN-CONLON: You see from EB#26 that Richard Gee of England thinks I and Cathy Cunning are one and the same. You've met us both, what's your opinion?

MESA: Funny, I always thought Richard Gee and Ronald Golly were the same person too.

FRANCE-ENGLAND: No, no Austria and Germany are both wrong. Let me tell you what has really happened in this game:

John "Hunk" Michalski: Allied with Turkey to start, then got bored and stabbed him. Now working with Mazzerman, but who knows when he'll get bored again?

Rat-Pat Conlon: Don't know what Rat-Pat did to cause his death. I suggest you not to follow in his footsteps.

Eric "Elf" Ozog: Wanted to work with Gary, but Gary gets so nervous you know.

Gary Coughlan: Said he'd give me Belgium but he didn't. Then he did later. Attacked Russia, defensive. Attacked Austria, defensive. I figure I'd better attack him before he attacks me defensively!

BUDAPEST-STP: What Gary is saying is he wants you to be his friend, but he wants all of your centers. Gary has this need to be loved by the people he craps on.

GARY-MIKE: I see you named your subzine after your Diplomacy style: Strange Doings!

BERLIN-MOSCOW: I feel like we're playing the "shell game" over Warsaw and Moscow!

ELF-WITCH: I love you very much. Even if I have to drive and drive anddrive.

OZOG'S LOVE SECRET: Be kind and loving and have fluffy hair. Pierce her s soul with your eyes, and above all else--act elfin.

GMS-AUSTRIA: Don't go getting gentlemanly on me. I got the position because I wanted to be attacked by you and Michalski. It was short, but it was fun.

DAF-MESA: Do I get another call to play with these guys, or have they shot their wad?

MESA: I suspect the latter is true, but you got the call anyway. Call it "clean up detail".

MICHALSKI-OSUCH: I wonder if you-know-who knows that his refund check to Mark Lew was printed you-know-where?

OSUCH-MICHALSKI: I told you you-know-where is desperate for good filler of any kind so its readers don't have to read personal attacks all the time.

MESA: No comment.

FRANCE-ITALY: My, my, what big armies you have.

WORLD-MOSCOW: Don't you feel a little silly there? The only black piece in a white world.

CATHY-MESA: Hey Bob, why don't you give the results out at Pudgecon? The whole MM mob will be there except for me and maybe Barno won't make it. I wonder if anyone will come back alive?

MESA-CATHY: Thanks for rubbing salt into the wound.

((Continues on page 28))

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MASS MURDERS

CROG-OSWICH: Well, there are two types of gross press. First is the stuff Michalski writes, the second is the sickly sweet romance stuff I've just written. They are the same, only I gag on the former and John gags on the latter.

BUDAPEST-BERLIN: It will be safe in a season or two.

SCARLETT O'HARA TIME: Austria: But where shall I go, what shall I do?!!

Russia: Frankly, Mazzer, I don't give a damn.

BERLIN-ST PETERSBURG: Well, you are persnickety!

BERLIN-BARNO: Please stay out of the North Sea and in London. Cathy needs practice in taking centers, not having them given to her!

MESA-BERLIN: Don't look now, but...

BUDAPEST-BERLIN: Guess who's getting next year's Nixon Award?

BERLIN-ROME: 1/100th of a point and that's when your zine was folded and dead, dead, dead. Think what you could do if you were to revive DbM. I'd like to be the first to say: REVIVE!!!

BERLIN-PARIS: I've found it! Your Denver Glont quote I mean. But I'm holding it since Bob doesn't want to spend all his time typing this up at Eudageon. After all, he's got to participate in the water gun fights.

MESA: I knew there was a reason I didn't go.

BUDAPEST-BERLIN: I apologize. You're right, you didn't flunk out of Mensa. You just quit in disgust because you went to one of the parties and couldn't get laid.

BLARFO-MICHALSKI: I didn't write the press accredited to me last time; as far as I'm concerned, everything related to Kathy, Bruce, etc. should stay private. I'm involved too deeply with too many of their problems to make trouble with gratuitous public statements. If something needs to be said, I'll damn well say it in the right forum. I've had too much shit. Okay, Gary? I'll write my own, thank you very much.

MESA: Besides, how does the saying go, "Once burned, twice shy"?

MESA AGAIN: That's it, except for this rather amusing card I got from Kathy Byrne, reprinted here for your enjoyment:

MASS MURDERS

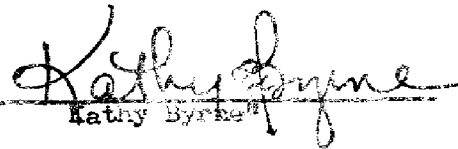
GUEST PRESS

any season

FAG CITY-ALL:

"Scott Hanson has my permission to say any thing that he wants here in the Mass Murders press.

signed


Kathy Byrne

FAG CITY-GM: You can verify the signiture, Bob?

KB-BO: I have do
why, do I have do
sign this? I don't
know what he's talking
about! me



THE LETTER COLUMN

A shorter letter column than normal this time, I'm afraid. I did not get a picture response rebuttal from Simon Billenness so rather than have two picture responses next time, I have decided to extend the picture contest for this man at the left until September 23. So get those guesses in and Simon get your response in. Britain expects every man to do his duty! First up is a late guess for Simon Billenness's contest and it's from Cathy Cuning....

Cathy Cuning(Washington, USA): "This person looks left-wing---well that takes out Bill Highfield. Hm...I'm going to guess that's he's British, because Gary really wanted me to guess this time. Well, it's not Glover...too young. I might guess Simon Billenness, because he reminds me a bit of Simon, what I remember anyways. So that serious face is what the University does to you, eh? Where's that smiling boy I knew? Yes, I would say this is one of those University pictures and they came out so bad that the poor soul had to give them to someone. This looks like a serious player, is there such a thing in Britain? I know of one--tall, dark and handsome--the other love of my life--Peter Northcott!!! So I'm going to guess this is Pete."

□ Well it was Simon. Interesting enough, Cathy, an American got introduced to the hobby while on vacation to England. At a convention there she met Simon who told her about Diplomacy and recommended zines in the US, one of which was EE. So Simon gave us Cathy and she can't even recognize him from a photo with certainty! Well Simon did say that the University had changed him. Time to "rebut" Simon!

□□

Bob Olsen(Kansas, USA): "I think Billy Argon is actually Jack Fleming in disguise. For one thing, Fleming is the only one who has had the temerity to come out and agree with Billy in print. Also, after spending six months munching on Mexican food, Jack is no doubt full of inert gas."

Judy Winsome(California, USA): "I'm in a game with Olsen in Murd'ring Ministers and find him a very capable letter writer. Is he 'Billy Argon'?"

□ Well "Billy's" latest article is on page 5. Jack Fleming in his Paranoiacs' Monthly did say that he agreed with Argon's philosophy of gaming and cited the "Saxe-Coburg-Gotha" game in EE as an example. Mark "Faz" Fassio, also in that game comments on Argon in ESAD, Faz's subzine which is in EE this time on page 36.

□□

Michel Liegnard(Belgium): "I don't like to contradict people just for the pleasure(except C-G), but, about the various meanings of the French word "con", good ole Claude Gaulton is wrong. It is true that "con" frequently means "dunce", BUT the FIRST meaning of the word is still "cunt". And this is not recent since the Latin word "cumilingus" (Need a drawing, C-G?) shows us the Romans already used it in that way...May I suggest that Claude read Louis Aragon's Le Con B'Irene instead of Maria Chapdelaine?"

Ron Brown(Ontario, Canada): "Re: discussion of the French word for cunt(EE #26). In Maniwaki[in the province of Quebec where Ron was a highschool teacher], and I don't know if this is a regional expression, French-Canadian in general, or part of French slang on the whole (perhaps your readers can answer that), the word for cunt was "plot". You can imagine the titters and general hysteria when I would try to discuss "plot development in Hamlet" in class. Of course, as a teacher, I had to pretend I didn't know what the giggling was about."

□ "Con" or "Plot"----the debate rages on!! What does Quinipique (page 12) say?

□□

Rod Walker(California, USA): "Everything in [EE] is neat. Except Mos Easley Spaceport. I can't claim I don't read John Michalski's column. I can't say it's all that bad. But it is definitely out of place in a generally genteel publication such as EE. Perhaps you feel it's a bit of contrast to the rest of EE, which it certainly is. It's too much contrast...Xavierra Hollander at an Anglican Sunday School picnic. In other surroundings, it would appear OK, but in EE? How do your other readers feel about it? I'm curious; am I off base?"

I do want to take issue with John's review of Diplomacy World. John did express something that I'm discovering a significant percentage of our readers

((Continued on page 30))

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WELL, IF YOU ASK ME...



Letter Column.....continued from page 29

"feel...that I should write more of the 'zine myself. I'm flattered; I had not because I don't conceive that as an editor's role. However, other things that I take issue with. His dismissal of Larry Peery's projects is wholly unfair. But understandable. Larry wants to recognize and reward people who have been of service to, or positive influence on, the hobby. John is, alas, never so happy as when he is downrating, belittling or attacking something, so naturally a project which aims at the positive things would not appeal to him. John's other complaints are of a similar unfair character...innuendo and half-truth rather than fact and analysis. I like John, and sometimes his column is fun(not good clean fun, however), but I do wish he would not indulge in unfair, unfounded, and unsound negativism. Are we to suppose this is typical of the right-wing mind?

And I will say for the record that Larry Peery's Xenogogic is well-worth getting. I'm sorry that John chose to misuse my little gentle joking of Larry's well-known verbosity to suggest I believe otherwise. Xenogogic is a very good quarterly zine. And MES isn't a bad zine, but it definitely has its warped moments."

Larry Peery(California, USA): "I've decided to respond to MES in kind. I'm donating a new award to the hobby. It will be known as the John Michalaki Piss Poor Loss Award and consists of a silver plated chamber pot!! What do you think of that?.....I'm working on an article(based on the pictures I saw from BipCon that Wooden gave me). It is heavily into strategy and tactics and offers a new look at the hobby's leading lights. I'm working on a new theory which equates Diplomacy skills with expanding waistlines and receding hairlines, etc. Strictly a fun-thing. You interested? Just look at Pearson, Walker, etc.!!"

□ (Have you seen a picture of Michalaki?!). On the serious part of these comments, I think that MES, probably like Xenogogic, has an acquired taste. I enjoy both for different reasons. For sheer scope and detail, Xenogogic can't be matched. Each issue contains a wealth of information and there is bound to be something you like, usually a lot. Mos Eisley Spaceport, on the other hand, is the number one rated zine in North America so it too is highly popular. Issues of MES, which is a moving zine, are sought-after prizes by most pubbers, including me. I often don't agree with what John says but I greatly enjoy MES and Xaviera Hollander is welcome at this Anglican Sunday School picnic anytime!

□□□

John MacFarlane(New Mexico, USA): "I hope your response to that editorial doesn't ignite another round of bitterness like the one last December and January. Actually, I'd advise you to forego printing it at all: maybe it was just a peak of lies to besmirch your reputation, but I'm willing to bet that not one ME subscriber believes that crap and thinks any worse of you for it. If you print the editorial and your reply, its author will want a reply to your rebuttal, and so on...it could escalate. In any case, please be careful."

Steve Knight(Minnesota, USA): "I also appreciate, and applaud, your reasons for not attending ORIGINS; I get rather uncomfortable with many of the feuds that go on, even though people tend to (but only tend to) be more civil in person than they are through the mails."

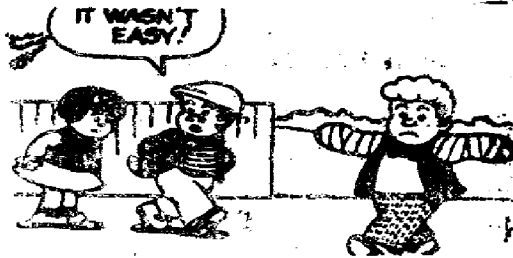
□ It takes time for bad feelings to die down, especially when things have not been satisfactorily resolved. The "editorial" situation has been resolved and I'm very glad because I didn't want to have to type it out. But I would have had it been necessary. I got hit by a lot of zines and subzines last winter, most of which I ignored as readers of this zine know. I have been in contact with most of these pubbers at some time since then and compromises have been hammered out. I'm coming around to the view that feuds are part and parcel of this hobby and can't be ignored especially if it is your name which is being dragged through the mud. In such situations, if you don't stand up for yourself, no one else will. Otherwise, as Faz once said, the "geeks will rule the hobby" and who wants that?

□□□

Don Williams(California, USA): "I think I'll begin work on a "Diplomacy Conspiracy" thing like you've been running(Didn't you know? The ducks are involved with this, too!) Socrates will tell all!"

((Letters continue on page 20))

30



THREE QUIZ RESULTS!

The results and the winners are in for two Rod Walker quizzes and one Michel Liesnard quiz. Those of you who entered them, know that they were not easy. First Michel's quiz: Vicki Kane was the only entrant and she wins one free EE and a comic strip in English from Michel. Vicki does excellent artwork for her brother Eric's zine, Anduin. The quiz and the answers are:

1. What is the "Bagad of Lann-Bihoue"? The sole bagpipes unit of the French armed forces. It belongs to the French navy and is based in Brittany, a land of Celtic culture.
2. Under which King, of which country, were Germanic tribes mentioned for the first time? Under Rameses III, Pharaoh of Egypt (1186-1171 B.C.), who fought against the "Peoples of the Sea" and whose scribes mentioned the "Phere, Sakers and Danes" (i.e. the Frisians, the Saxons and the Danes) among the tribes who tried to invade Egypt.
3. What do the words "Ostrogoth" and "Visigoth" really mean? "Austr Goth" and "Hoise Goth", i.e. "the people of gold" and "the people of wisdom". In other words, a tribe of sharebrokers and another one of hippies...
4. "To flist" is a term any female EE reader knows well, and which many more male zine publishers should experiment from time to time instead of stupidly elaborating quizzes. But what's the etymology of that verb?
---"Contre fleurette" (literally: to talk about flowerets). This probably explains why the French are still owning Tahiti while the English and the Americans have left the Fiji Islands and the Samoa for a long time...Oh, Fletcher CHRISTIAN!
5. Is there a good reason why oxen become beef, pigs become pork and sheep become mutton when they appear in your dishes? The Norman invaders of England, after 1066, were not interested in raising stock, just in eating the meat. Hence the French words "boeuf", "porc" and "mouton".

((All the above is Michel's own words. On this 5th question, Vicki said: "Oxen, pig and sheep are uncooked, or on the hoof. The etymology is Old English and Germanic, Old Danish etc. In French, oxen becomes boeuf, pig becomes porc, and sheep becomes mouton, i.e. boeuf is beef, porc is pork and mouton is mutton. Cooking in English becomes "cuisine" in French, because fashion dictates that cooking is more "haute cuisine"(fancier) if it has a French origin. Similarly "roast chicken" is from French "rôtir, cf. "rotisserie". We seem to associate "gourmet" dishes (gourmet is also French) with French names.))

THE WALKER LANGUAGE QUIZ

This quiz listed 40 countries in the language of the people who lived there. All an entrant had to do was list the English or French equivalent. Rod says: "We only had 2 entries..yours(25 points) and Michel Liesnard's(10 points). So you win that one." The prize is one issue of Diplomacy World, and the answers are, courtesy of Rod Walker. ...

1. Kat--more properly Hat, pronounced Khams, and meaning "the black land". Ancient Egypt. Oddly, your little box with "quiz answers"[the cartoon in EE #25] actually had the right answer!
2. Kiengi--Ancient Sumeria(although for technical reasons this transliteration does not represent how the Sumerians pronounced it. Nobody knows the actual pronunciation.
3. Ndongo--Ancient Angola, before it was conquered by the Portuguese. The tribe was known as the Ngola, hence the modern name of the nation.
4. The Byzantine Empire called itself "Imperium Romanus" right to the very end.
5. Misr--The Arabic name for Egypt.
6. Druk-yul--Bhutan.
7. Han--The ancient name for China.
8. Krjth-Hdschth--that is, Kirjath-Hadeschath, or roughly translated, New Oldtown. The Romans botched it, of course, and it came out as Carthage.
9. Bharat--India.
10. Suomi--Finland.
11. Chung Kuo--The modern name for China.
12. Byan-ma--Burma.
13. Kupros--Cyprus. Our word "copper" is from the same source.
14. Naoero--Nauru, the world's most irrelevant independent state.
15. al-Maghrib--That simply means "the West"..in other words Morocco, the westernmost Islamic state.
16. Nihon--Japan. (Not "Nippon", as it

((Quiz Results continued on page 33))

WALKER LANGUAGE QUIZ RESULTS....Continued from page 32 .



often appears in the West. I believe that originated in how the Chinese pronounced the same characters.). 17. Bab-ilu--Ancient Babylon. It means "Gate of God". 18. Gubla--Ancient Byblos, a city of Phoenicia and an independent Kingdom for a couple of thousand years or so. From the Greek version of the word comes "Bible"... that is...merely "book". 19. Sakartvelo--Georgia, the one in the Caucasus, not the one in the Byblos Belt. 20. Muang Tai--Thailand. T'ai means "free", so that the name just means "Free Land". 21. Island--Iceland, with "Is" meaning "ice". 22. al-Urdun--Jordan. 23. Hayasian--Armenia. 24. Bod-yul--Tibet. 25. Kambujadesa--Ancient Cambodia. 26. Helvetia--Switzerland. They use the Latin name for neutrality, being a nation composed of 4 mutually hostile linguistic groups. 27. Crnagora--Translates "Black Mountain" and thence into the Italian as "Montenegro". 28. Shqipëria--Albania. 29. al-Jazair--Algeria. 30. Divehi--The Maldivé Islands. 31. Lietuva--Lithuania. 32. Ibani--The old African city-kingdom known to Europeans as Bonny. It was ruled by the Pepple Dynasty. Bonny, by the way, is in Nigeria and was once a great export emporium for the oil trade. Palm oil, not petroleum. 33. Sôr--Ancient Tyre, in Phoenicia. 34. Kangaba--Ancient Mali. 35. Empire of the Island of Refreshment--Ah, tricky, tricky. The island of Tristan da Cunha, under Emperor Jonathan Lambert, 1810-1816, a nut from Salem, Massachusetts. 36. Saba--Ancient Sheba. 37. Mushku--Ancient Phrygia. 38. Eesti--Estonia. 39. Khatti--The Hittite Empire. Interestingly the Hittites known in history were Indo-European-speaking interlopers who conquered/replaced an aboriginal people using the same name. Even more interestingly, the Hittite word for H₂O was watar, whereas "not" is naatta, and "now" is nu. Of course most of the language is not so neatly cognate with English words and the Hittites used booties of Sumerian and Akkadian loan words, particularly in their legal, religious, and formal vocabularies. 40. Colhua--Mexico--The Aztec name for their own country.

"DIPLOMACY AND THE ARTS" ANSWERS

---by Rod Walker

((Details for this quiz are found in EE #25)) We had six entries here: Peter Ashley, John Beck, Gary Coughlan, Fred Davis, Ruth Gáspey, and James Woodson. I will use you-all's initials below. Some interesting guesses and all-in-all a good showing considering the obscure nature of the clues.

1. A War-Mos, an opera: The correct answer is Mussorgsky's Boris Godunov, wherein the False Dmitri invades Russia from Poland. The invading army moves across the stage in the last scene(although in the bastardized Rimsky-Korsakov version, this scene occurs earlier, thus totally missing the point Modest was trying to make) Right: JB, FD, RG and JW.
2. A War-Mos, then A Mos-War, a novel: War and Peace, of course, since this represents the course of Napoleon's invasion of Russia. Everybody got this one. Prokofiev wrote an opera on it, by the way, but why get too obscure?
3. A Mar-Pie, an opera: In the first act, it is announced that Napoleon's invasion of Italy has been stopped by his defeat at Marengo. But Boney has in fact won at Marengo, which we learn in the 2nd Act. In the first, there is a Te Deum to celebrate the supposed allied victory, during which the lecherous Scarpia utters one of the most powerful lines in all opera, "Tosca, you make me forget God!" Right: JB, FD, RG and JW.
4. A Nwy-Den via War: Hamlet of course. Fortinbras, Prince of Norway, is always out "chasing the Polacks" and arrives in Elsinore only at the end of the last act. Right: all but PA.
5. A Switzerland-Lon, a novel: I got you all! It was also a movie, Shades of Things to Come...wherein, after his version of WW II has ruined the world, an Air Fleet from the last home of civilization in Switzerland conquers England.
6. A Bud-Ser, a poem: There is a children's poem, "The Siege of Belgrade"... "An Austrian Army, awfully array'd,/Boldly by battery besieged Belgrade./Cossack commanders cannonading come/Dealing destruction's devastating doom;" and so on, each line using a different letter of the alphabet. It's by Alaric A. Watts, by the way. Right: RG.
7. A Lon-Bre, F Eng C A Lon-Bre, a movie: "The Longest Day". All got this one.

((This quiz results continue on page 34))

8. A Yor-Edi, a play: MacBeth, since the invading army moves from about Berwick (in Yorkshire) to Dunsinane (in Edinburgh). Y'all got it right.
9. A Por-Spa, a musical piece with rifles and all that: "Wellington's Victory" or "The Battle of Vittoria" by Beethoven. This commemorated a key victory in the Peninsular War, and Wellington's starting point was in Portugal. It was originally written for a queer mechanical music-making machine which played all sorts of instruments and made various noises such as musket shots and cannon booms. Beethoven had a mad money-making scheme regarding the thing and his piece, but it fell through. The piece survived and is living proof that even a genius can write a dog. "Tubular Bells" (JB) does not feature rifle shots, has nothing to do with Portugal or Spain, but does have a lot of other extramusical noise (caveman grunts, for instance). Right: RG.
10. A Bel-Hol, a movie: "A Bridge Too Far". No, JW, not "Battle of the Bulge", which had to have been A Ruh-Bel. Right: PA, JB, GC, FD, RG.
11. GERMANY: A Lvn-Stp...RUSSIA: A Stp-Lvn, a non-American movie: Probably the most famous motion picture every produced in the USSR: "Aleksandr Nyevaky"; for which Sergei Prokofiev wrote the music (and a cantata of the same name). PA guesses "Billie Marlene", with which I'm not familiar, and I'm curious where it's set. In any event, the WWI and WWII scenarios in the Petrograd/Leningrad area would not fit those particular orders. Right: JB, FD and RG.
12. A Rom-Apu followed by A Apu-Rom, a movie: "Spartacus". Right: JB, GC, FD, RG and JW. PA thought perhaps a movie on Hannibal, and there was at least one. However, his maneuvers would have been A Tun-Yen, A Yen-Apu, A Apu-Nap, A Nap-Apu, and so on.
13. A Gre-Con, F Aeg C A Gre-Con, an epic: The Iliad by Homer. All got this one.
14. F Ion-Aeg becomes possible, movie: "The Guns of Navarone". Right: JB, FD, RG and JE.
15. A Naf-Spa, essential background to a painting: Nobody got this one, which is Pablo Picasso's monumental "Guernica", depicting the destruction of that town during the Spanish Civil War, which was occasioned by Francisco Franco's invasion of Spain from Spanish North Africa. PA & GC guessed "El Cid", which is right except for the fact that it's a movie, not a painting. JW thought "Hannibal Crossing the Alps"...is there such a painting?...but the preliminary work there would have been A Tun-Spa, F Wes C A Tun-Spa.
16. GERMANY: A Pic-Par...FRANCE: A Par-Pic, most famous novel: "The Quiet On the Western Front", of course. We got 100% on this one.
17. A Pic-Par, essential background to a Humphrey Bogart film: "Casablanca", again 100%.
18. A Apu-Gre, F Ion C A Apu-Gre twice, F Ion-Gre once, plus a different character to same OIB place each time, a movie: Fricky, but obvious. "Cleopatra". The sequence of events: Battle of Pharsalus, then Pompey flees to Egypt (and Julius Caesar follows him there). Then the Battle of Philippi, after which Antony goes to Egypt. Then the Battle of Actium, after which Octavian pursues Antony to Egypt. Right: GC. I got guesses of "Julius Caesar" (PA), "Caesar & Cleopatra" (JB), and "Antony & Cleopatra" (JW), all plays by Shakespeare or George Bernard Shaw, and all of them made into movies. However, none of these three covers all three major battles, Pharsalus, Philippi and Actium. Only the Liz Taylor biggie, "Cleopatra", does that.
19. A Bre-Lon, F Eng C A Bre-Lon, a work of art not a painting or sculpture: Well, what's left? A tapestry! The Bayeux Tapestry (or, more properly, it's a gigantic sampler), which depicts the Norman invasion of England. Everybody got this right, which surprised me, since I felt it was one of the sneakier questions in the bunch.
20. F Con-Aeg, F Aeg-Ion, F Ion-Tun, F Tun-Tyn, F Tyn-Rom, a poem and 2 operas in 3 different languages: PA and JW thought The Odyssey, although Odysseus failed to get anywhere near Rome. The epic in question is Vergil's Aeneid, in which Aeneas sails from the ruins of Troy, dallies with Dido at Carthage, and then goes on to found Rome. The two most famous operas on this subject (the Aeneid was in Latin, of course) would be Purcell's Dido and Aeneas in English and Berlioz's Les Troyens in French. Right: JB, GC (Aeneid only), RG.
21. F Mid-Naf, a 19th-Century song: The Marine Corps Hymn. "The Halls of Tripoli" refers to our campaign to put down the North African (Barbary Coast) pirates generally. Tripoli is, itself, not on the board, as FD points out, ((Lisa continues on page 35))

ESAD

"I SEE," SAID THE BLIND MAN, AS HE PICKED UP HIS HAMMER AND "SAW." And with those words of wisdom, welcome, spastic reader, to

ESAD #5!!!!

Yes, you read right: ESAD, a roving subzine published by yours truly,

Mark A. Fassio, esq.
145 Rhodes Ave,
Shaw AFB, SC 29152 (no salesmen, please)

ESAD is published in such zines of distinction as Ladies Home and Bathroom, Morons Weekly, Coat of Arms (same as previous zine), and Gay Sometimes. I pub whenever I feel like it, which is usually not. I also don't give a rat's behind if you clones like the zine or not; I'm not trying for any poll popularity; you old heads know how I feel about polls; they are found in Pol-land.



JOKE JOKE JOKE

I'll resurrect this one from an old Terran issue:

Q: Who is Alexander Graham Bellski?

A: He's the first telephone pole. (Hyork, hyork)

OK, kiddies, we're off to a r-e-e-e-a-l great start, eh? So lock yourself in your little bedrooms with your game boards all set up in there, ~~turn~~ up your Barry Manilow albums to full blast, and give your goldfish their food (Woody); let's buckle down for some light reading.....



WHAT'S IN THIS RAG:

E / S

1. Counterpoint to Billy Argon & Jack "José Flamenco" Fleming's views
2. More Rightist Ravings
3. Playlist, with bizarre LPs
4. Player Profile/Photo Guess
5. Crossword puzzle (barf!)
6. Etc.
7. More etc.

A / D

DISCLAIMER: The views/drivel printed in here are strictly mine, ie, Mark Fassio, American-at-large. There is NO WAY IN HELL that these views/pages reflect the views of the USAF, the present Administration, AT&T, Buck Dharma, or any other proper noun within the universe: you verstehen?

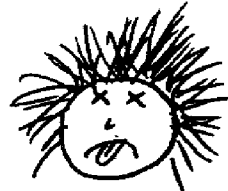
OK---NOW, onward at the foe, through ESAD !!!!!!!

ES



page -1-

AD



((continued on page 38))

(30)

What about today's "spheres of influence?" Or aren't you into history, just Tequila?

As the old saying goes, "You made your bed; now sleep in it." England offered peace and a 100% effort against the Austrian if you'd swallow your pride and return an ill-gotten gain of Belgium...but NOOOOOOO, you had to dictate the terms of humiliation and have everything your way. So stuff it in your shorts, Mr. Narrow-Sighted...Die, Die and Die.

England to All: Further elucidation of these ideas(alliances/solo wins) will be discussed in the next issue of ESAD, coming to a hick Southerner's zine within a month or so....(See page 36 of this issue!)

Memphis to England: I can't wait to see your subzine ESAD within EE. I've noticed you've gotten so much more creative since y'all moved to Dixie, ha ha!! My guess for what ESAD stands for is: "Eat Shit And Die". Am I right?!!

XX



Because the voters say so, that's why! On this page are the results of one American poll and one European poll. The Yawner Poll, run by Terry Tallman, pubber of North Heath West George had about 30 voters. The U.K. Zine Poll, which is the Runestone Poll equivalent of the British, had a incredible 224 voters! (The Runestone, by contrast, had only 78). Congratulations to all!

THE YAWNER POLL

- MOST BORING ZINE: Diplomacy Digest MOST BORING PUBBER: John Boardman
- MOST BORING SUBZINE: All the subzines of The Modern Patriot!
- MOST OUT-OF-TOUCH-WITH-THE-HOBBY-MAINSTREAM PUBLISHER: John Boardman, with honorable mentions for Larry Peery and Mike Mills
- MOST OBNOXIOUS HOBBY MEMBER: A 3-way tie between Bruce Linsey, Dick Martin and Gary Coughlan. At last, this hobby appreciates me for what I really am!
- HOBBY PEARL DIVER: Terry Tallman

THE U.K. ZINE POLL 1983

(See above for explanation). To make the main list, a European zine had to receive votes from at least 8% of the voters, and with 224 voters that meant from 18 people. Only 27 of the 115 mentioned zines received 8%. Two continental European zines made the main list(incidentally they have English names!): West Germany's Sauri's Allstar Unlimited at #18 and Holland's Oxymoron at #40. Voters came from 8 countries as follows: United Kingdom(186), West Germany(12), The Netherlands(8), France(7), Belgium(6), United States(3), Austria(1) and Saudi Arabia(1). North America was only represented by Mark Berch, Cathy Cunning and myself. If you get European zines, you owe it to yourself and to them to let them know via this poll what you think of them. Ditto for our own polls! Results were:

- | | | |
|-----------------------|-------------------------------|--|
| 1. Greatest Hits | 17. Fall of Eagles | 33. Rostherne Games Review |
| 2. Mad Policy | 18. Sauri's Allstar Unlimited | 34. Pyrrhic Victory |
| 3. The Acolyte | 19. The Church Mouse | 35. Putty Riffo |
| 4. NMR! | 20. Thing On The Mat | 36. Masters of the Prime |
| 5. Denver Glont | 21. Zine To Be Believed | 37. War & Peace |
| 6. Hopscotch | 22. Watch Your Back | 38. ATU XVIII |
| 7. Ode | 23. Ghimera | 39. Last Stand |
| 8. Home of the Brave | 24. Mercurius Aulicus | 40. Oxymoron |
| 9. Lokasema | 25. Astradyne | 41. Supanova |
| 10. 20 Years On | 26. Take That You Fiend! | 42. Foiled Again |
| 11. Howay The Lads | 27. The Road Goes Ever On | 43. Walamalaysia Gazette |
| 12. The Drooling God | 28. Psychopath | 44. Gazfinc |
| 13. Perspiring Dreams | 29. Ripping Yarns | 45. Don't Shoot Me.... |
| 14. Dragonlords | 30. Panzerkreuser | 46. Blackmail |
| 15. DiDiDiDib | 31. Shellshock! | 47. Certa Cito |
| 16. Cut & Thrust | 32. The Ring | ((See the bottom of page !! for more information)) |

ESAD (Continued from page 36)

EDITORIAL EDITORIAL: "IN DEFENSE OF LA BELLE ALLIANCE"

I've had the dubious distinction of being stabbed twice in one game by an "ally," and I'd like to comment on him and his views. (RELAX, folks, this ain't all that serious, and besides, I hate feuds anyway, so this is just hot air).

Anyway, Jack Fleming's (PARANOIACS MONTHLY) Germany has hit my England in EE's 1981AN game twice; the first time, it came as a ~~shock~~ ^{shock}. The second hit defied description.



You see, I'm an alliance person, whereas Jack prefers the playing style of Billy Argon, ie, cut-throat survivalism with one person emerging "the victor." He decries the game-long alliance, especially in our game (where his Germany is also getting in trouble), and Jack makes various proposals/ideas in his last PM to eliminate some multiple draws and to make the game more "like it should be."

Well, Jack, I agree with about 80% of what you say, but the other 20% is, in my opinion, sour grapes. Throughout history there have always been long-term alliances to get what is yours: Saxons with Napoleon, Carthaginians and Numidians, Americans with Brits, et al. Diplomacy is merely the extension of real life, in a game.

No great country can/will stand by and allow another to grow unimpeded if it can help---remember "checks and balances" from school? That's why alliances work best in Diplomacy; you can scheme to world conquest but you can really succeed only as a partner, not some pseudo-Hitler (who also has allies of his own).

My point, Jack, is this: many different folks make up the hobby, and each has his/her style of play, from alliance-makers to alliance-breakers. You rant against the former, I pooh-poo the latter. So who's "right?" No one. Who should make an issue of it? No one.

If you don't like alliances (I now refer to the late-game ones, as in ours), TOUGH DARTS! Why, in our game, do you think I've been/am being "an intransigent, inflexible-playing-style-type person?" BECAUSE, Mr. Wheel-and-deal, you caused it in your quest for Billy Argon-type stardom.

So go ahead and throw the game to Austria (lines 5/6 of your PM editorial), and march in lockstep with old Billy A. Just remember us loyal dogs out here, the long-term wishers for alliance and cooperation. We recognize you and your cronies (and hopefully have learned some new enemy styles of thinking/play).

Continues on page 39

E S A D

Also recognize the futility of editorials/playing styles. Your panzer thrusts and calls for a quicker, more Argonish game style has shown itself to be as effective as my trench-rat style of slogging on....in other words, not that great.

But, Jack, if you'd be willing to return Belgium to me, then we could team up and.....

FINI

RIGHTIST RAVINGS



The coup in GUATEMALA looks to be a good one; Rios Montt started with a flourish but petered out. While this new guy is just another general, he seems intent on keeping the good policies of Montt's regime while instituting his own ideas, plus still pledging to hold elections in '84. Good show.....Not much news from the rebels in EL SALVADOR; perhaps the government forces have made them do some re-thinking of strategy.....the situation in CHAD gets even more heightened with the arrival of the French; now maybe Kaddhafi will think twice about his silly dreams of a Pan-Arab/Islamic empire in the region.....the EUROPEAN protestors against US cruise missiles are deluded by the Soviets; they seem to think "good ol' Ivan" won't do anything as long as our stuff isn't there! So why do the Sovs have 375 missiles pointed at Europe right now? You don't bargain from a position of weakness, and the Peaceniks (both here and overseas) are pretty damn naive.

FINI



STATE OF THE SOUTH MESSAGE: The South is still el-guano supreme. No lie!

PLAYLIST



1. Soundtrack from the movie "Rollerball" ***
2. Quarterflash: first LP ***
3. Le Roux: Last Safe Place on Earth ****
4. Blue Oyster Cult: Mirrors ****
5. Some dorkhead's Concerto in C-flat Aggregato -*

PLAYER PROFILE



In keeping with my plagiaristic style, I've decided to run at least one photo contest of my own, as well as this, a player profile, from the version Pat Hart created. My profiled person: who else, but Pat Hart himself!

(I humbly push the reader over to the next page, for the profile in its entirety; I have not enough room here, because of Coughlan's INSANE demands for HUGE margins on both side of the pages!!!! The hick.)

((Continued on page 40))

ESAD

NAME: Pat Hart OCCUPATION: Southerner
GIRLFRIEND: Dixie Gray
FAVORITE ACTOR: David HARTman
FAVORITE QUARTERBACK: Jim HART
ROLE MODEL: Gary "Memphis Flash" Coughlan
BIRTHSIGN: "Columbia, SC, 10 miles"
FAVORITE LINE: Mason-Dixon
FAVORITE TOWN: South of the Border
FAVORITE SHOW: HART to HART
FAVORITE HOBBY: Making ridiculous hobby profiles of
all the losers in this hobby
IDOL: Robert E. Lee or the Dukes of Hazzard, depending
on the mood he's in at the time.

Pat Hart's DIPSCRIPTIONS are in many zines
He really tries hard, it's plain to see
So please don't think I'm being mean
When I say "He needs a lobotomy!"

PHOTO CONTEST



Who is this man? Does he look like your next-door neighbor?
Is he a nuclear freeze nut? Would you like to see him
standing over your bed at 3 am, armed with a meat cleaver?
Would he play a great Italy? Can he play Dip at all?
Are you really sick of these type questions? Me too....

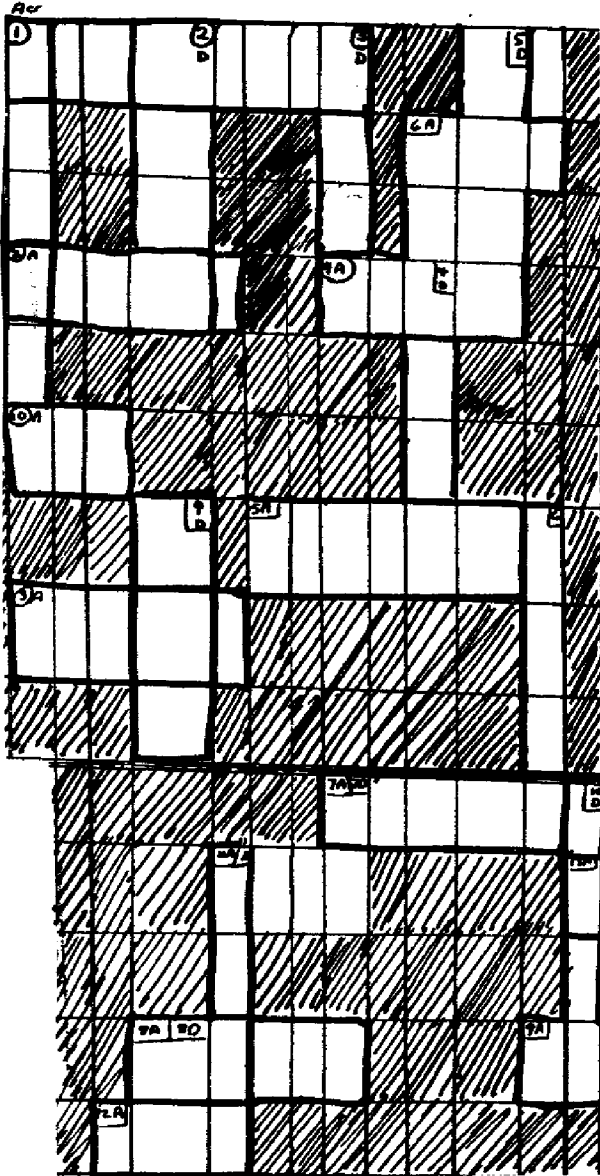
WHO THE HELL IS THIS BOZO???



(Almost at the end of my 123" margins for Gary's zine; damn, a
one page zine ~~insert~~ over 4 because of it! Gary, you rube!)

(Continued on page 41)

ESAD



* here is a hastily-made crossword puzzle; I combined Dip-board abbreviations with abuse and music and made what I think is a really crappy puzzle! See the rest of the notes at bottom of page...

- 1 across 2D 3D 4D 5D
- 6A
- 2A 4A 4D
- 10A 9D 5A 6D
- 3A 7A, D 10D
- 11A, D 13A →
- 8A and 8D 9A
- 12A

First East Coast person to correctly fill this out and return it wins a great surprise; tell 'em what it is, Don Pardo! (Don's voice): "Whoever answers all these correctly receives, free, on 2 short-playing cassettes, "THE MARK BERCH STORY: FROM HUMBLE GAMER BEGINNINGS TO HIS PHOTO ON (all kneel) DIP WORLD."

Thanks, Don Pardo. Well, folks, what better motivation than that prize for trying to guess this puzzle correctly?? Go for it!!!!

((continued on page 42))

ESAD

Crossword Puzzle Clues:

Across

1. Best team in pro football (scene of ^{city was} Flashdance)
2. Many people in Dip are/do this (amphibians do, too)
3. Associated with bellybuttons, oranges, and Woodson
4. Woody's twin brother, who is also a clown
5. The Rotten Apple
6. Prisoners, and Dip _____ s
7. City rightfully belonging to Jersey; Woody's hovel
8. Linsey or Springsteen, preferably the latter
9. Better dead than _____
10. Steve and _____ Gormet; also Ugandan _____ Amin
11. Color of person's face after stabbing his 17 center power one move away from final victory
12. "_____" is it cold!!
13. (pretty poor) plastic piece producers (2 words)

DOWN

1. Synonym for backward, desolate, Dukes of Hazzard
2. New, vibrant zine produced by genius Fassio
3. A Leave it to Cleaver verb; associated with Dip.
4. There's "one" in every game (number)
5. Type of "sapiens" commonly found in San Francisco
6. Best thing to do to yourself when all neighbors in a game are years-long enemies
7. Member of group "the Who;" also a "Saint"
8. "This AUSTRIAN CENTER's for you..." (beer theme)
9. Old black music group liked by the Polish
10. Prestigious Ivy League school; also, how a Rebel would "yell"
11. Rich man, _____ man.

ETC ETC



Well, the zine is finally near a close. I'm here at work, trying to go over my briefing for Monday, and it's only 7:30 am! On a Saturday, yet!! Talk about dedicated (talk about STUPID!). Anyway, Margie's working day shift today, so I may as well get some work done for an hour or two, as well as type this page.

My last couple things are here for your perusal; I like this next poem, designed by one of my college roomies at good old INDIANA UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA, that paragon of higher learning. See what you think of it....

(next page again---I want it all on one page, you Kentucky-fried boob, Gary!)

(Continued on page 43))

(42)

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

Rhino players!! See
page 16 "Memphis to
Seawolf", This is
for you too!!



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