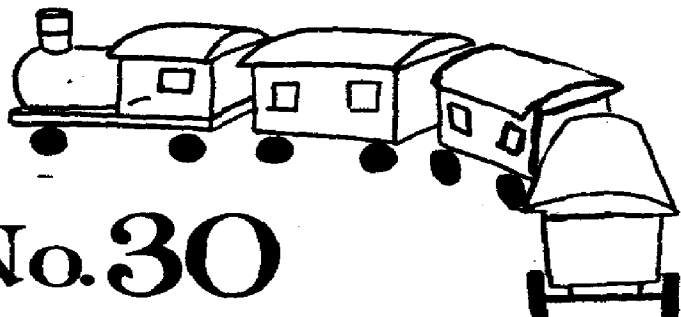


Europa Express

THE PUBBER: Gary L. Coughlan

4614 Martha Cole Lane, Memphis, Tennessee 38118
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It's the Holiday season hitting with a vengeance. If you are like me, you feel like a million things are hitting you at once and so much is going on and you have so much to do. So what are you reading this for! Get on with it! You're got more to do! Have Happy Holidays, everyone!



No. 30

18 D E C E M B E R 1983

§ Here it is again, page one to you but the last page I have to type for me. This issue is jam-packed with stuff, and it's mostly EE this time. My Europe trip will be a special issue, of no cost to you, and if I get The Beholder and/or a Mos Eisley Spaceport, they will be carried there as well. Mass Murders only had a winter season with no press so it's not in this issue either.

§ Well that's what we don't have; now for what we do have. The results of the Whitestonia Players Poll, a quiz where you can win 10 free EEs, a cooking submarine from Michel Liesnard where you can win a cook book in English, several cartoons, a new picture contest, a ballot to vote on the new sines which began publishing in 1983 and the letter column.

§ Also my report on ByrneCon (page 19) where I had a great time listening to Sha Na Na and also to Frankie Valli and the Four Seasons sing Christmas carols! While I'm going into poverty, I might as well enjoy myself so I will also be journeying out to California over the New Year's Holiday to Steve and Daf Langley's (they got married at Thanksgiving. Congratulations!) for DafCon. I hope to see a lot of you West Coasters there. Details are on page 16.

§ I want to thank everyone who's sent me Christmas cards and season's greetings. Especially to Dave Carter who sent me a box of nothing, clearly labeled as such, ha ha! A great gag gift. I haven't sent my cards out yet and will do that and my Christmas shopping (I always wait til the last minute) as soon as this EE is out of the way.

§ I forgot last time when I was explaining about EE about ZAT which appears in each game. ZAT is the German abbreviation for a word (which I can't find now) meaning "orders-hand-over date". It's much more convenient than writing out "The Next Deadline Is".

§ Lots of football games are coming up. Here in Memphis, the Liberty Bowl sees Notre Dame and Boston College go head to head. I don't know much about Boston but Notre Dame is legendary even if they lost their last 3 games.

§ Memphis State basketball continues to be the highlight of Memphis sports and teams. They just lost their first game by one point. A heart-breaker.

§ Speaking of stuff you hear on the radio, have any of you heard these milk commercials: The theme is "Milk is for busy bodies" and features a country girl who is a checker at the local supermarket chatting with her customers (a Valley Girl, a construction worker, a rich lady, an old man, a little girl etc) all of whom see that they need milk. They are hilarious. Also a funny new song I've heard is "The Curley Shuffle" saluting the Three Stooges. Um, Wise Guy, eh?

§ The PDO auction was a great success (see page 17) and the most bidden-on item was the Dutch Diplomacy Set donated by Hauke Jansen. It went for \$40.00! See y'all in 1984, along with Big Brother (see page 3!)

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

I may have cable TV by January---look out world!! Then I can watch SC-TV! (1)

*Dear Doug & Marie,
I hope y'all have happy holidays.
See page 17.
Jay*

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It's DIPSRIPTION TIME! Dipscription is a word coined by Pat Hart of South Carolina and each issue an EE subber sees himself ~~re~~ revealed to the world based on what Pat has read about you in EE and other hobby zines. You could be next but up this month is Mark Larzelere, pubber of Appalling Greed. Mark also does the Marco Poll, whose results should be in the next EE, and is widely kidded about having a tapeworm while being so skinny. He's also a rabid Michigan fan and is a dead-ringer for Matthew Labordeaux (Albert on Little House On The Prarie). and Pat will tell us the rest.....

<u>NAME:</u> Mark Larzelere	<u>SEX:</u> Strategical
<u>NICKNAME:</u> Lousy	<u>HAIR:</u> Alert
<u>HOME:</u> Who he's with	<u>EYES:</u> Tactical
<u>BIRTHDATE:</u> Ages too graceful to tell	<u>LOOKS:</u> Ready
<u>BIRTHSIGN:</u> Locker room	

.....

<u>NOTED FOR:</u> His tapeworm	<u>AMBITION:</u> To adopt it
<u>TURN-ON:</u> Winning	<u>TURN-OFF:</u> Winning with Mark Berch
<u>FAVORITE MOVIE:</u> Adam and Eve and the Serpent	<u>FAVORITE SONG:</u> Inchworm
<u>FAVORITE CITY:</u> Ann Arbor	<u>FAVORITE COUNTRY:</u> Michigan
<u>BIGGEST MISCONCEPTION:</u> They're both on the Diplomacy board	
<u>FAVORITE PET:</u> A wolverine	<u>FAVORITE FOOD:</u> Ask his pet
<u>BIGGEST FAILURE:</u> Be a defensive end for Michigan University	
<u>FAVORITE PHRASE:</u> Four on the floor and ready to score	
<u>FAVORITE POEM:</u> Mark Larzelere plays to win, This by itself isn't a sin, The one thing that sets him afire, The bigger his tapeworm, the bigger his desire.	

MALMBERGERS HAVE THE RIGHT STUFF AND YOU CAN TOO! Be a Malmberger (what other zines call standbys), get two free EEs added to your sub now and 4 more when you complete an assignment. You are only called once at a time. Players already in EE games cannot be Malmbergers. Join these 33: Ieapo Stabo, Peter Ansoff, Steve Arnawoodian, Doug Beyerlein, Jim Burgess, Ken Corbin, Don Del Grande, Rich Delzer, Mike Ehl, Mark Frueh, Claude Gautron, Richard Gee, Scott Hanson, Steve Heinowski, Nelson Heintzman, Bill Highfield, Hauke Jansen, Matt Kazur, Mark Keller, Pierre Kotschoubey, Mark Larzelere, Dustin Laurence, John MacFarlane, Tom Mainardi, John Morris (see Page 36)



1984

BIG BROTHER IS WATCHING YOU! Yes, that most famous of years, and novel, by George Orwell, finally arrives in a few short days. 1984 is the subject of one of our three articles in this EE and is by "Beauregard Bureaucrat", quite appropriately.

The second article is about a topic which had wide play in many hobby zines over the last six months but not in EE. It is by "Alan Hartnett". Finally, we have an article where the author boldly lists his own name in Diplomacy: The Terrifying Truth which is about, no, not finding out that your only two possible allies are Mark Frueh or James Wall, but about the origins of Diplomacy. This article is by Dustin Laurence and continues the saga (and there are at least 2 more articles by other writers) about how Diplomacy really got started.

But first is 1984. I suppose everyone knows the story is about the future of a totalitarian Earth divided into 3 super-states (Oceania, Eurasia and Eastasia) which constantly fight and ally with each other. Winston Smith is the "hero" of 1984 and works for Big Brother's government in Oceania. Beau tells more of this in detail. A movie was made of this novel (attention Eric Kane!!) called 1984 in England in 1955 and starred Edmond O'Brien and Donald Pleasance and Michael Redgrave.

Another famous novel by George Orwell was Animal Farm which I like much better than 1984. But now it's time for.....

1984 IS COMING...OR IS IT?

---by Beauregard Bureaucrat

George Orwell's book dealt with his concerns about the direction ^{society} was headed in. There were three primary areas of concern. The first was that the government would deliberately falsify the past. The second was that those in power would use their power to corrupt the language, because corruption of the language is a means of thought control. The third area was the destruction of personal emotion and privacy.

It is just a few days away. When the clock strikes 13 this New Year's Eve, we'll be living in a cliché--George Orwell's 1984. A question being asked by many goes to the heart of the American Dream. Simply put, it is this: Are we really heading toward 1984? The evidence can be unsettling....

Orwell's story is simple. In 1984 Winston Smith, a civil servant and Party member in the Totalitarian State, conceives political doubts, drifts into rebellion, is detected after a brief period of happiness with a girl member of the Party and is horribly "rehabilitated". He was saved for a life not worth living! Afterwards he would be spiritually, emotionally, and intellectually infantile, passive and obedient, as though he had undergone a spiritual lobotomy.

The governing class conducted perpetual wars. These wars were fought away from the large cities, for that would be too destructive and make "useful" war impossible. Their object was to use up excess production and get control of raw materials and cheap labor. The continuing wars enabled them to keep down the standard of living and nullify the intelligence of the masses. The powers-that-be could operate much more securely on a war footing.

"War is Peace" was one of the three slogans of the Party. The others were "Freedom is Slavery" and "Ignorance is Strength". Orwell's character, Winston Smith, applied these contradictory slogans in his life. He worked at the Ministry of Truth "correcting mistakes" in past newspaper and magazine articles, all of which were controlled by the Party. When Party members were eliminated because of various crimes, including "thoughtcrime", Smith had to go back to the files and delete any mention of them so that they became "unpersons"--it was if they had simply never existed. Even the smallest infraction could be punished by "rehabilitation" that consisted of torture and brainwashing.

Could a story as grim as 1984 actually happen in America today? In a country that boasts a First amendment to its Constitution guaranteeing free speech and--by implication--"free thought" it would seem laughable. But consider....

A former Air Force lieutenant named Joann Newak is now serving a reduced six year sentence in the federal prison at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas for what could, in part, be described as "thoughtcrime".

((Continued on page 4-))

3



Among the charges against Newak was that she thought she was taking illegal amphetamine "diet pills." The pills she was using were actually over-the-counter non-prescription ((This means that they could legally be purchased in a store)) diet aids, but the fact that Newak thought they were "real" and therefore had been obtained illegally was enough for the Air Force.

"The thought was the crime. Presumably, if she had amphetamines but thought they were diet pills, she would have been okay," was the speculation of one newspaper columnist. Newak's record had been exemplary, so she fought the charges. The Air Force brought her to trial. She was found guilty of this and two other charges and was sentenced to prison.

Another kind of "thoughtcrime" caused one man and his wife trouble for a decade and a half. Their story appeared in newspapers and magazines nationwide. The crime they were accused of under state law was sedition--violently trying to overthrow an established government. They had come to Kentucky in the mid-1960s as workers in the federal War On Poverty. The evidence used against them consisted of books anyone can buy, as well as personal papers, including love letters.

It is not a mistake to say that they were radical and that they were disillusioned with the way America was treating its minorities, workers and poor people. But, because of their actions, their home was dynamited and raided, and they were put in jail.

Their attorneys finally got the state's sedition statute overturned as unconstitutional, but their papers were held pending an appeal and then turned over to the U.S. Senate subcommittee on investigations, where they remained until this year. After 15 years of legal battling in state and federal courts, they were finally vindicated.

Orwell had not heard of the computer and the ways in which it would soon "know" almost anything about us that anyone might want to know. Nor did he imagine that "plastic money" and the trail of receipts and computer records it generated, would one day allow the government to trace a person across the country.

He probably understood that there would be technical means for eavesdropping on phone conversations and in rooms through hidden transmitters, but he could not have known that wireless phones, which transmit radio signals (and therefore can be picked up by anyone with a receiver) would be the rage even before 1984.

And Orwell didn't predict satellites in space that could watch every point on the face of the Earth, focusing on objects as small as a cigarette pack from thousands of miles away.

Modern Memory Holes?? When Orwell wrote of "memory holes", into which all the "inaccurate" material Winston Smith worked with was put to be "vaporized", he probably did not foresee the paper shredder as one of the necessities of the modern office. Then there's "Newspeak".....

The purpose of Newspeak was not only to provide a medium of expression for the world-view and mental habits proper to the devotees of Ingsoc (English Socialism) but to make all other modes of thought impossible. Newspeak was designed not to extend but to diminish the range of thought, and this purpose was indirectly assisted by cutting the choice of words down to a minimum.

When he thought up "Newspeak", Orwell probably could not have imagined an American president calling the latest generation of nuclear missiles "peacekeepers". And, despite the fact that he called his country's war department the Ministry of Peace, he died before our country made the Department of War part of the Department of Defense instead.

"Privacy" under fire?? Judging by his invention of "Victory Gin", Orwell probably assumed that people would still be taking chemicals of one kind or another for their own pleasure. But what would he have thought of Dr. Robert L. Dupont, leader of an anti-marijuana group, talking about a new urine test for marijuana use!

The manufacturer of that test says its 95 per cent accuracy should be confirmed by a second, separate test, but CBS News reported that people in industry and the military are losing their jobs for not taking the test or

Big Brother

IS WATCHING YOU!....continued from page 4 .

for taking it and failing---without a second confirming test. Dupont, in a calm assessment of the situation, said that "the rules have changed" and people will probably have difficulty adjusting. People are used to thinking that what they do on their own time and in the privacy of their own homes is no one else's business, he said, but they will soon begin finding out that that's no longer the case.

The lessons of 1984.....Whether one accepts such specific parallels, the question remains: What are the larger lessons of 1984? He found in the book plenty of food for thought. By now, it must be clear that 1984 is, in large part, an attack on Soviet communism. Yet to read it as this and as nothing else would be to misunderstand the book's aim. Orwell does not separate Russia from the general tendency of the world today.

He is saying,"indeed, something no less comprehensive than this: that Russia, with its idealistic social revolution now developed into a police state, is but the image of the impending future and that the ultimate threat to human freedom may well come from a similar and even more massive development of social idealism of our democratic culture."

Another writer has said "To capture the totalitarian spirit, Orwell had merely to allow certain tendencies in modern society to spin forward without the brake of sentiment or humaneness. He could thus make clear the relationship between his model of totalitarianism and the societies we know in our own experience, and he could do this without resorting to the claptrap of science fiction or the crude assumption that we already live in 1984. In imagining the world of 1984, he took only one step, and because he knew how long and terrible a step it was, he had no need to take another."

Orwell himself said: "My novel is not intended as an attack on socialism.. ..but as a show-up of the perversions to which a centralized economy is liable." I do not believe that the kind of society I describe necessarily will arrive, but I believe that something resembling it could arrive."

What, me worry???

(She stirred a sort of envy in him by telling him that during the Two Minutes Hate her great difficulty was to avoid bursting out laughing. But she only questioned the teachings of the Party when they in some way touched upon her own life. Often she was ready to accept the official mythology, simply because the difference between truth and falsehood did not seem important to her.)

An assistant professor of liberal studies at the local university, began thinking about 1984 when he noticed that many academic conferences had announced topics that would be 1984-oriented in the year to come. So he recently did a small "very unscientific, very unrandom sample."

He asked people on the city streets what they thought of 1984 and what it meant. He got three answers again and again: "I don't care about it." "It has no relevance to me or my life." "I never heard of it."

((Thanks Beau. Let me know what that man and his wife did in the 1960s. I don't remember that story. Now we go into our "Two Minutes Hate"(whoever just ruined your game position) and then read.....))

Exemplary Of Protocol

---by "Alan Hartnett"

It's time for me to appear on the scene. The time is ripe for someone to take a stand, give leadership and settle the waters. What this hobby has been crying out for is me, Alan Hartnett, the Exemplary of Protocol.

You've probably never heard of an Exemplary of Protocol. There haven't been many in history. Some say Jesus Christ was one. We are people who are born to set the standard for behavior in a society. We become the example for people to emulate so they can progress.

We usually come at a time of turmoil. A time when people are searching for the answer of how to behave. That time has come for the Postal Diplomacy hobby.

Now I shall grant that that is a rather narrow segment of society to be an EP for. But it is a particularly difficult segment to deal with so I feel

((Continued on page ()))

(5)

Und Guten Morgen, Morgan!.....Continued from page 6 .

the man we know as Hightler, er, Hitler. She overeagerly attacked England and Russia, thus losing the war, especially when Myrddin aided with the Allies.

Myrddin blew up her bunker in the final hour of World War II (Actually the Great War of the Dot.) ((Will y'all stop interrupting the sterah?!)) (No! Maybe if I take up enough space you won't have room for Michalaki's/Masser's press!). After her defeat, they both fled to the U.S.

Myrddin took the identity "Allan Calhaver" and invented the game of Diplomacy. He also took the alias "John Boardman" and started PEM Dip to increase its popularity. Not only was the game fiendishly addictive, but it was symbolic of the struggle over the Prime Dot. Thus, he expected to be able to tell Morgan's future actions by the ebb and flow of the colored blocks.

This failed, and he took the identity "John F. Kennedy" in an attempt to search the moon for the missing Dot. ((Oh, no! Not him again!)) (Oh, yes! Me! He simply faked an assassination when he was finished with the alias.)

Morgan, meanwhile, discovered that she could predict her enemy's future actions with Dip, if she watched the hobby as a whole instead of one game at a time. She needed to control the hobby for best results, however, so she took the identity "Kathy Byrne" and began to take over the hobby. Her conquest is almost complete, between turning hordes of people into enchanted toady slaves and her dictatorship as BNC. (How many of you knew that that election was rigged?)

The one person stopping her is Myrddin, who is launching a double-pronged attack: as "John Boardman" he is attempting to drive away the best and the most devious players by eliminating the fakers. (The life of the hobby). We suspect that "John" is collaborating with the C.I.A. to "neutralize" the most incorrigible. This is a pale shadow to his other schemes, though. Under such patently false aliases like "Larry Peery", "Mike Mills", et. al. he is trying to wrest control from Morgan by ORGANIZING THE HOBBY!! (Audience gasps in righteous indignation. All stand and pledge themselves to fight this dark scheme. Air-raid sirens go off. All march to the armory and...) ((If'n y'all interrupt just once moah with that Yankee drivell, Ah'n gonna have Highfield and Company, pay y'all a little visit..)) (OH, BERCH, NO!! Not that! I'll shut up!)

I'm glad you published this anonymously for me, Gary. If they knew that it was me that exposed their plans...WHAT!! You didn't?! I...NO! HELP!! AGGGHHH! GASP!!.....Ribbet, Ribbet.....

((Of course I turned you in to "those" who would turn you into an enchanted toady! Why? That's what you get for making fun of my Southern accent and for taking Berch's name in vain! Seriously though, thanks for an entertaining article. And who has the next conspiracy theory about how Diplomacy really began?

FRAUKE PETERSEN DEPARTMENT:

This clipping comes from World Press Review courtesy of Claude Gautron especially for Frauke he says!

Red-Faced Greens
Klaus Hecker, newly elected member of Germany's parliament for the alternative Green Party, is being asked to resign his seat because of misbehavior toward women employees of the parliament, reports the newsmagazine *The Economist* of London [Aug. 20]. The fifty-three-year-old Hecker admitted behaving in a way that women "must have regarded as an affront to their dignity." Three Green Party women who had complained about Hecker put it more graphically: "He grabs women's breasts."

¡FELIZ NAVIDAD!
THAT'S "MERRY CHRISTMAS"
IN SPANISH.
JOYEUX NÖËL!
THAT'S "MERRY CHRISTMAS"
IN FRENCH.
FRÖHLICHE WEIHNACHTEN!
THAT'S "MERRY CHRISTMAS"
IN GERMAN.
BUON NATALE!
THAT'S "MERRY CHRISTMAS"
IN ITALIAN.



7

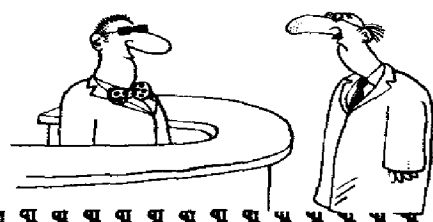


WHAT SORT OF WOMAN READS EUROPA EXPRESS?
 Well, one is Janet Wightman (1½ years)
 whom her mother says "prefers Europa
Express to The Wall Street Journal."
 Well that's good enough for me!



"Hitler was right—the Third Reich is going to last a thousand years!"

INFO



~~~~~

ARF! ARF!  
 ARF! ARF!  
 THAT'S "MERRY CHRISTMAS"  
 IN BEAGLE.

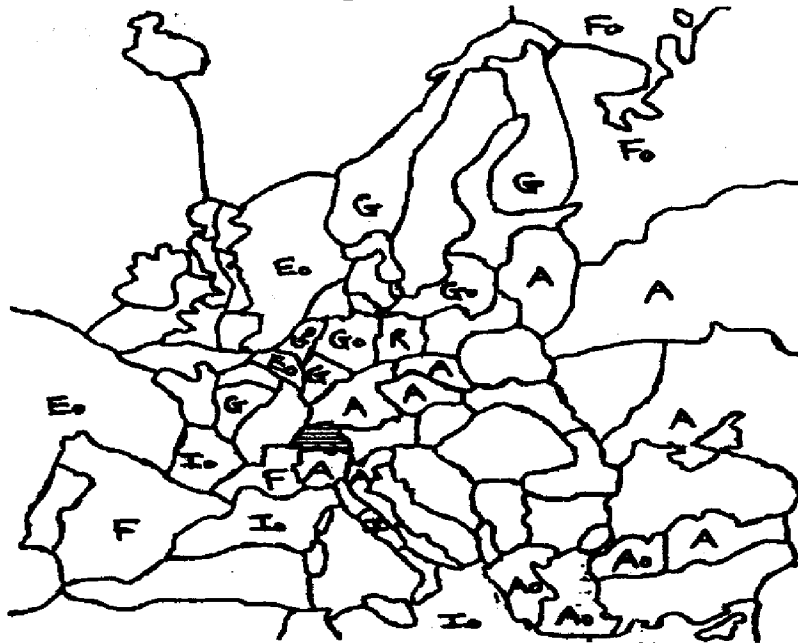


- SOUTHERN: Happy New Year, Y'all!!
- YANKEE: Happy New Year, Youse Guys!!
- CANADIAN: OK, Happy New Year, Eh, Dave, Gregory, Ron, Steve, Ralph, Randolph, Claude, Rod and Bob!!
- FRENCH: Bonne Année, Michel, Daniel, Luc, Claude, Georges-André, Alain, Georges, Rhino and Alsace-Lorraine!!
- ENGLISH: Happy New Year, Great Britain, and Hong Kong!!
- GERMAN: Glückliches Neujahr, Thomas, Jutta, Frauke, Christoph, Helmut, Konrad and Seawolf!!
- DUTCH: Gelukkig Nieuwjaar, Jaap, Hauke, Frank, Ivo and Roland!!
- SWEDISH: Gott nytt år, C-G!!
- WELSH: Dedwydd newydd blwyddyn, John, Mike and Rhys!!
- KOREAN: 새해 복 많이 받으세요 Sooki and House of Bourbon!!
- LUXEMBOURGIAN: Vill Glek am neie Joer, Rene!!
- ITALIAN: Felice capo d'anno, Tom!!
- MAGYAR: Boldog Ujév, Windsor!!
- RUSSIAN: с добрым новым годом! R. Michael Conner, Guy R. Hail and Elizabeth R. Hail!!
- FINNISH: Toivotan sinulle hyvää joulua ja onnellista uutta vuotta, C-G!!!



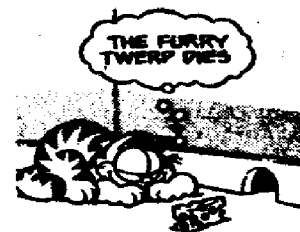
TSAR ABANDONS FLEETS AS COSSACKS OPT FOR BERLIN AND A PRO-AUSTRIAN POLICY!!  
 ENGLISH RETURN TO CONTINENTAL EUROPE AFTER 5 YEARS' ABSENCE!!  
 LATIN POWERS DRIVE AUSTRIANS OUT OF FRANCE, RECOVER MARSEILLE!!!

Ω POSITIONS IN FALL 1910 Ω



§ GAME: "Windsor" 1981 AN  
 § GM: Garlás L. Kőullányi ur  
 § NEXT SEASON IS: Spring 1911  
 § ZAT: Friday, January 27, 1984  
 § GAME COLOR: Zöld

¶ GAME NOTES: Your next deadline is longer due to the holidays so use it wisely!  
 The concession to Austria was defeated and is repropesed.  
 § Annihilations This Time: Austria's Army Marseille.  
 Your cartoon is from the comic strip Garfield.



The Germans No Doubt Have Different Feelings Regarding The Russians In Berlin As The English And Austrians Yell: "Ich Bin Ein Berliner!" (See Press)

§ ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR AUTUMN 1910 §

Oroszország: NRR!! ☹☹☹ GM retreats ☹☹☹ ☹  
 ☹☹ Fleet Sevastopol and Fleet Ankara OTB. ☹☹

§ ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR FALL 1910 §

ANGLIA: F Nth-(BEL), F Ska-(NTH)  
 (Mark Fassio ur) F Eng-(MAO)

AUSZTRIA-MAGYARORSZÁG: A (MUN)-Bur, A (MAR)☹☹☹ S A Mun-Bur, A (BOH)-Mun  
 (Kerry Blant ur) A (SIL) S A Boh-Mun, A Tyo-(PIE), A (VEN) S A Tyo-Pie  
 F Con-(AEG), F (GRE) S F Con-Aeg, A (LVN)-Sev(Imp), A War-(MOS)  
 A (ANK) Holds, A (SEV) Holds, F Bla-(CON)

FRANCIAORSZÁG: A Spa-(MAR), A Por-(SPA), ~~FXLXXX~~  
 (John Marsden ur) F (BAR)-Nwy, F (STP-nc)-Bar

NÉMETORSZÁG: A Bur-(RUH), A (PAR)-Bur, F (KIE) S Russian A Ber, F (HOL) Holds  
 (Jack Fleming ur) F Den-(BAL), A Swe-Stp(NSU), A (NWY) S A Swe-Stp(Imp and NSU)  
 A (FIN) Unordered

OLASZORSZÁG: A Tus-(ROM), F (LYO) S French A Spa-Mar  
 (Allen Pearson ur) F Bre(GAS), F (ION)-Gre

OROSZORSZÁG: A (BER) S Austrian A Mun-Kie(NSO)  
 (Patrick Conlon ur)

Memphis to Windsor: Your 1910 Supply Center Chart is on page 10 .

[ZURICH]- What has happened to that ESAD magazine, that FANTASTIC creation of ~~the~~ that the genius Fassio made? Gosh and golly, but I laughed at it. More! More!

Memphis to Zurich: That I don't know where it is!

Austria-Hungary to World: Franz-Blant is weary. His troops keep the peace in half of our civilized Europe. Let us join hands so, and bring glory and restore our war-torn countries. Only the aggressor England, led by Lord Faz, has been untouched. ((continued on page 10))

§ 1910 Supply Center Chart §

|                        | Gains    | Loses               | Retains                                                    | Has            | Builds/Removes |
|------------------------|----------|---------------------|------------------------------------------------------------|----------------|----------------|
| ANGLIA:                | BEL      |                     | Home                                                       | 4              | +1             |
| AUSZTRIA-MAGYARORSZÁG: | SEV, ANK |                     | Home, Con, Gre, Mun<br>Rum, Ser, Smy, Ven<br>War, Bul, Mox | 15             | +3             |
| FRANCIAORSZÁG:         |          |                     | Mar, Por, Spa, Stp                                         | 4              | No Change      |
| NÉMETORSZÁG:           |          | <del>SEV</del>      | Kie, Den, Hol,<br>Swe, Par, Nwy                            | 6              | -1             |
| OLASZORSZÁG:           |          |                     | Nap, Rom, Tun, Bre                                         | 4              | No Change      |
| OROSZORSZÁG:           |          | <del>SEV, ANK</del> | Ber                                                        | $\frac{1}{34}$ | No Change      |

[LONDON]- Diplomats at the Hall of Discussion are withholding their cries of joy until this fall season, when the might of Imperial Germany can truly be observed. If all is well, then we have achieved a working peace, one in which all S.L.O.P. nations can join, to defeat the odious Hapsburg Menace.

Memphis to Readers: For those just joining EE and following this game, S.L.O.P. stands for Society of Little Oppressed Powers. Every country in Europe claims to be a member although the Tsar once said that members had to have below 6 SCs.

England to Germany: Jack, your letters are encouraging; this game CAN and WILL be turned around, if I can squeeze just 2 or 3 turns of persuasion and cooperation amongst us 5 bull-headed anti-Austrian neighbors. Thanks for making the switch regardless of date and time. That's IF you didn't try a fast one, again...I don't think so, though. Pax Germanica!

England to France: John, we must stay close in contact and continue to merge our glorious forces as we march eastward. Hopefully I've convinced Honest Al (a noble moniker) to help you in Marseille and turn towards his latent oppressor.

Memphis to Europe: The English call the Austrians "oppressor" and the Austrians call the English "aggressor". Could it be a propoganda battle for your hearts and minds ~~and~~ going on here?!

England to Italy: Did I do what I just told France I'd do with you, Al? I get so confused sometime....seriously, welcome aboard, S.L.O.P. King, and let's re-open this game. No easy victory for Osterreich!

Memphis to Italy: And wooing for the other side is Osterreich, better known as Ausztria-Magyarország.....

Austria-Hungary to Italy: My fleets are now free to carry the fight to the Western Warmongers. I join you in your battle.

[MEMPHIS]- And jumping quickly to another woo-ee.....

England to Russia: Tsar Conlonski, you live! Stay put, and when the forces of freedom get shuffled sufficiently enough to put Franz-Blant on the defensive, I will personally restore you to the throne I so stupidly helped push you off of!

[MEMPHIS]- And since Windsor is an Equal Opportunity Game.....

Austria-Hungary to Russia: I will see that you survive.

Memphis to Russia: Well, what do you have to say for yourself.....

[BERLIN]- (via Russia): Bombed, battered and besieged. War has once again wracked this city of students and squatters. Brandenburger Tor and Checkpoint Charlie are ghastly reminders of former monuments. Wilhelmstrasse and Marienplatz have become the names of bloody battles, names whispered in awe while staring into hell. The city's shroud is a grey-black pallor of gunpowder and dust, swirling in tiny eddies around crumbled cornerstones.

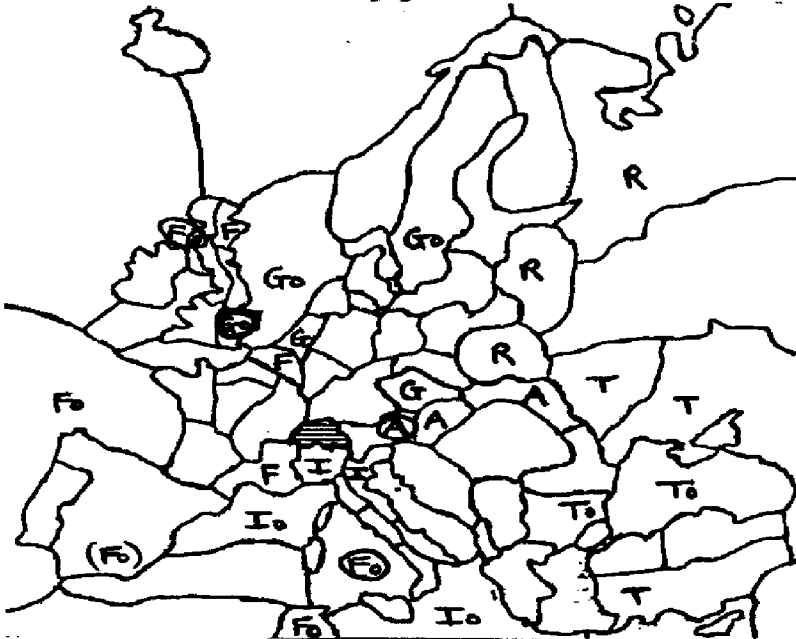
The gutters are awash, sticky and red--the blood of thousands of Austrian imperialists and German patriots. The battles have abated. No one knows why. There is an eerie silence everywhere, like the sound small children hear in a cemetery. Perhaps, as one cynic noted, the city's sewers have swallowed Austrian Imperialism. Up ahead, in the center of Marienplatz, appear soldiers on horseback; ghost-riders having no more substance than the swirl of gunpowder from which they materialized. And as quickly as they appeared, they dissolved. Were they really here? Look around--at the destruction, at the despair. You cannot deny them. You never can. They are Revenge. They are Cossacks.

Memphis to Berlin: Wow, blow me away with rhetoric!

Memphis to Windsor: On page 27 your press continues and is concluded. (10)

ITALIAN HOMETOWN EXPOSED TO GUNS OF THE FRENCH NAVY!!!  
 RUSSIANS DIE IN SEVASTOPOL BLOODBATH!!  
 GERMANS TAKE LONDON BUT LOSE TYROLIA FOODFIGHT!!

Ω POSITIONS IN FALL 1905 Ω



§ GAME: "Rhino" 1982 U  
 § GM: Monsieur Gâréaux L.  
 Çoughlânniqué  
 § NEXT SEASON IS: Spring 1906  
 § ZAT: Friday, January 20, 1984  
 § GAME COLOR: Jaune

¶ GAME NOTES: Bloody, bloody, bloody! One country eliminated, 4 dislodgements and one annihilation!

Thanks to Jeff (are you snowbound?) for playing England to the end and to Scott Hanson for submitting unused Malberger orders.

Last season I made a GM error and all players were notified. Due to Russia's NMR, I removed Fleet Black Sea and not Army Armenia as I should have. The net result is that Army Armenia was removed and Fleet Black Sea was annihilated in Spring 1905.

§ Annihilations This Time:

Russia's Fleet Sevastopol. § Dislodgements This Time: England's Fleet London and Fleet Liverpool (England is now out of the game), Germany's Army Tyrolia and Italy's Fleet Tyrhenian Sea. You have a long deadline due to the holidays and your cartoon was drawn by EE subber Dan Wilson. Happy Holidays! 1905 SC Chart is on page 12 .

§ ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR FALL 1905 §

ALLEMAGNE: F Yor-(LON), F (NTH) S F Yor-Lon, F (SWE) H  
 (Monsieur Walter Loy) A (TYO) ~~WAL~~-Vie(r-Mur-OTB)  
 A (BOH) S A Tyo-Vie, A (HOL) Holds

ANGLETERRE: F (LPL) ~~WAL~~-Wal(r-Cly-Nao-OTB)  
 (Monsieur Jeff Sandelin) F (LON) ~~WAL~~-Wal(r-Eng-OTB)

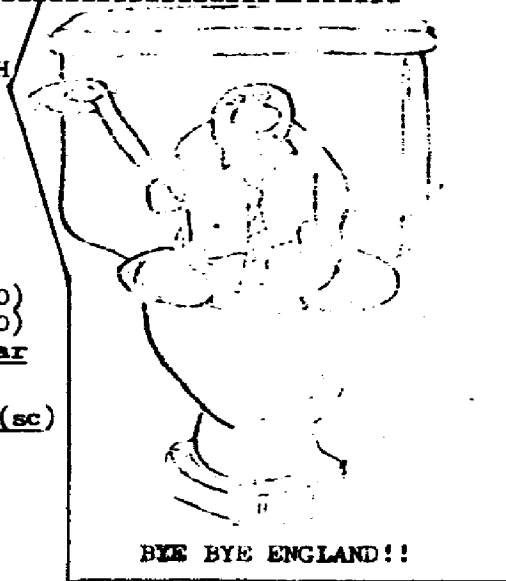
AUTRICHE-HONGRIE: A Tri-(TYO), A (GAL)+Boh  
 (Monsieur Russ Rusnak) A (VIE) S A Gal-Boh

FRANCE: F Iri-(LPL), A (EDI) S F Iri-Lpl, F Eng-(MAO)  
 (Monsieur Bert Schoose) A (MAR) S German A Tyo-Pie(NSO)  
 F Wes-(TYS), F (TUN) S F Wes-Tys, F (SPA-sc) S A Mar  
 A (BEL) Holds

ITALIE: F (TYS) ~~WES~~-Wes(r-Nap-Rom-Tus-OTB), F (LYO)-Spa(sc)  
 (Monsieur James Briggs) A (VEN) S Austrian A Tri-Tyo  
 A (PIE)-Mar, F Nap-(ION)

RUSSIE: A Nwy-(STP), A Stp-(LVN)  
 (Monsieur Ed Jacobs) A (WAR)-Gal, F (SEV) ~~WAL~~-Rum

TURQUIE: A Arm-(SEV), F (BLA) S A Arm-Sev  
 (Monsieur Marc Peters) F (HUL-ec)-Rum, A Rum-(UKR), A Ank-(SMY)



Italy to England: "God Save the King" (I believe he is the only one who can)

Memphis to Italy: Yeah? Well he didn't, so whaddaya gonna do about it?

Italy to Europe: It is with a sad note, but all the dignitaries of Europe are invited to the Wake. Pope James himself will perform the last rites over Dead England. BYOB. ((Press continues on page 12 ))

§ 1905 Supply Center Chart §

|                   | Gains | Loses           | Retains                         | Has       | Builds/Removes             |
|-------------------|-------|-----------------|---------------------------------|-----------|----------------------------|
| ALLEMAGNE:        | LON   |                 | Home, Den, Hol, Swe             | 7         | +1 (+2 if OTB)             |
| ANGLETERRE:       |       | <i>1st, 1st</i> |                                 | 0         | 0-U-T                      |
| AUTRICHE-HONGRIE: |       |                 | Bud, Vie, Ser                   | 3         | No Change                  |
| FRANCE:           | LPL   |                 | Home, Bel, Edi, Por<br>Spa, Tun | 9         | +1                         |
| ITALIE:           |       |                 | Home, Gre, Tri                  | 5         | No Change but<br>+1 if OTB |
| RUSSIE:           |       | <i>3rd</i>      | Mos, Stp, War, Nwy              | 4         | +1                         |
| TURQUIE:          | SEV   |                 | Home, Bul, Rum                  | 6         | +1                         |
|                   |       |                 |                                 | <u>34</u> |                            |

England to Italy, Austria and Turkey: Beware of French fleets and armies moving south from England as they are all infested with the plague.

[LIVERPOOL]- (via France): The French have announced the successful completion of their English campaign. The people of England will be living in peace once again now that they have been liberated. Upon entering liverpool the French commander was overheard saying, "We have beaten a worthy opponent. I mean, let's face it, a plague is a tough thing to beat in any war."

Memphis to Liverpool: More on the plague and English cooperation with France....

From the rusting hull of an English battlegon somewhere in the North Atlantic:

The ex-King of England has announced the start of a new regime with the French defector, marine biologist Jacque le Strap, noted for his fine series in a Paris daily several years ago, "The Underwear World of Jacque le Strap", as Minister of Defense. Monsieur le Strap has recently announced the creation of a new killer barnacle, bred to bore holes in the hulls of French and German ships. How the barnacle can determine nationalities is still being kept confidential.

Memphis to England: Is it, perchance, called "Submarine Sandwich"?....

[NAPLES]- Official reports indicate the Mediterrean Fleet is being armed with a new type of weapon with which to combat the heinous French. Some confusion has been caused though, due to an obvious error. The new weapon is called the "Submarine Sandwich."

Memphis to Naples: And if that doesn't work, try the garlic!

Italy to Germany: I guess the garlic failed to keep you vampires out of Tyrolia!

Turkey to Italy and Germany: You two had better have settled your olfactory war by the time I get near your area! Have your senses ever been assaulted by the incredible aroma of camel dung???

[MUNICH]- A railway accident involving a train transporting ammunition for Germany's newly announced "sauerkraut warfare" policy forced the evacuation of the city earlier today. Defense officials have not made any definite statements at this time, but a confidential source indicates that the accident was due to an act of sabotage. The identity of the saboteurs is as yet unknown and no terrorist group has claimed responsibility.

[ROME]- Speculators have been astir concerning imports from Russia and Austria bearing military markings. What could these countries possibly produce that could be of use to the Italian war effort? At St. Peter's Square, Pope James said today: "Due to the threat of German use of chemical warfare, we are distributing Polish and Vienna sausages to the troops. Any use of sauerkraut by the enemy will cause a 'feeding frenzy' among our soldiers, who will immediately counter-attack in order to consume the German gas-producing cabbages."

In a related story, reports from the Swiss border indicate that several UPOs (Unidentified Pizza Objects), purportedly loaded with anchovies, have been seen flying towards Munich. When asked about this, Pope James said "No comment."

Memphis to Munich: There's your responsible party!

[ST PETERSBURG]- The Tsar today set out for Moscow. The Winter Palace Press Bureau today announced that the main purpose of the Tsar's trip would be to present Vice Air Marshal Leonid Martshenko with a medal commemorating the recent downing of a Turkish hot air balloon. Martshenko, currently on leave in Warsaw, was quoted as saying "showing these Turkish dogs who's boss is a dirty job but someone has to do it. A medal is very thoughtful of the Tsar."

Memphis to Rhino: And your press continues on page 25.

(12)

TSAR, FACING ALMOST UNIVERSAL HOSTILITY, SAVES ST. PETERSBURG AND LIVONIA!!!  
 HOWEVER GERMANS GOOSESTEP INTO WARSAW AS ITALIANS ENTER THE UKRAINE!!  
 TURKS REPULSE ITALIAN ASSAULT UPON GREECE AND SEND NAVY TO BOLSTER RUSSIA!!!

Ω POSITIONS IN FALL 1905 Ω



§ GAME: "Seawolf" 1982 CT  
 § GM: 710244  
 § NEXT SEASON IS: Spring 1906  
 § ZAT: Friday, January 20, 1984  
 § GAME COLOR: Nok-saak

§ GAME NOTES: Y'all have a long deadline next time so we can all fully enjoy the holidays. The F-G-I draw failed and is repropoed. Vote with your next orders and remember that a "No Vote Received" (NVR) is counted as a "yes" vote. Unless I have room, your joke orders will go into the press. Tiny Spaces: There is an Italian army in Albania. Not all of you have told me what to do with your options (It's FREE!!) on Supernova. Your cartoon is from Mary Worth. Happy Holidays!

§ ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR AUTUMN 1905 §

Rossiya: Army Sweden retreats to Finland

§ ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR FALL 1905 §

ET'ALLI: F (TYS)-Ion, F (NAP) S F Tys-Ion, A Gal-(UKR)  
 (Steve Knight-ssl) F (ION)-Gre, A (ALB) S F Ion-Gre  
 A (SER) S F Ion-Gre, A (BUD) S A Ser

P'RANGSU: A (EDI)-Stp, F (NWG) C A Edi-Stp  
 (John Michalski-ssl) F (BAR) C A Edi-Stp, F Cly-(NAO)  
 A (GAS) S F-G-I Draw, F (ENG) S F-G-I Draw  
 F (NTH) S F-G-I Draw, A (PIC) S F-G-I Draw

ROSIA: A (FIN)-Stp, A (MOS) S A Fin-Stp, A (STP)-Lvn  
 (Al Pearson-ssl) A War-(GAL), A (RUM) S A War-Gal  
 F (SEV) S A Rum

TOKIL: A (KIE)-Lvn, F (BAL) C A Kie-Lvn, F (NWY) S French A Edi-Stp  
 (Rob Wittmond-ssl) A Pru-(WAR), A (SIL) S A Pru-War, F (SWE)-Fin  
 A (VIE) S Italian A Gal (GTM)

T'OK'I: A (GRE) rebuffs A Alb, F (AEG) S A Gre, A (BUL) S A Gre  
 (Pat Hart-ssl) F (EAS)-Ion, F Con-(BLA)



Constantinople to GM: So, since there is no houserule against it, please forward all future Italian press in advance.  
Memphis to Constantinople: You call this worth getting in advance?.....  
Rome to Constantinople: I don't know; seems to me you're doing okay without French assistance. Then again, that's not surprising considering who you're up against.  
Constantinople to Rome: AHA! I've found your Achilles Heel. Your press gets creative when you're accomplishing nothing!  
Memphis to Seawolf: Your 1905 SC Chart and more press are on page 14. (13)



**NOW HEAR THIS**

WHITESTONIA PLAYERS POLL RESULTS:

The Whitestonia Players Poll has been conducted for 4 years now and the results of the 4th annual poll are now in, courtesy of John Caruso, pubber of Whitestonia. This poll is divided into two sections: Best Diplomacy Player and Best Writer. Each voter was asked to list his top five choices in each category.

A first place mention was worth five points, a 2nd place was 4 points, a 3rd place was 3 points, a 4th place was 2 points and a 5th place mention was 1 point.

In 1981, 55 people voted. In 1982, 59 and this year 65 people cast ballots. To make the main list, a person had to receive 7 points. A further 85 persons were mentioned as players; and a further 44 persons were mentioned as writers. I'm only listing the ones concerned with EE subbers.

KEY: placing---NAME OF PERSON---placing last year if on the main list---  
 ---number of points received---number of first place votes---number of voters

BEST DIPLOMACY PLAYER

|     |                            |           |
|-----|----------------------------|-----------|
| 1.  | Kathy Byrne (1)            | 120-12-32 |
| 2.  | Dan Stafford (7)           | 37- 5-11  |
| 3.  | Eric Ozog (22)             | 35- 2-10  |
| 4.  | Mark Berch (*)             | 30- 4- 9  |
|     | Randolph Smyth (5)         | 30- 1- 8  |
| 6.  | Paul Rauterberg (13)       | 28- 2-10  |
| 7.  | Blair Gusack (10)          | 22- 3- 5  |
|     | Mike Mazzer (11)           | 22- 1- 7  |
|     | Jim Meinel (*)             | 22- 1- 6  |
| 10. | Lee Kendter Sr. (*)        | 19- 1- 7  |
| 11. | Don Ditter (*)             | 15- 2- 5  |
| 12. | Steve Langley (*)          | 14- 1- 5  |
| 13. | Russ Rusnak (*)            | 13- 0- 4  |
| 14. | Dick Martin (*)            | 12- 1- 4  |
|     | Bob Olsen (9)              | 12- 0- 6  |
|     | Al Pearson (2)             | 12- 2- 3  |
| 17. | John Caruso (4)            | 11- 1- 4  |
| 18. | Tom Ripper (*)             | 10- 2- 2  |
| 19. | Peter Fuchs (16)           | 9- 0- 3   |
|     | Mark Larzelere (6)         | 9- 0- 3   |
|     | Terry Tallman (11)         | 9- 0- 3   |
| 22. | Bill Becker (24)           | 8- 0- 2   |
|     | Ron "California" Brown (3) | 8- 0- 2   |
|     | Gary Coughlan (19)         | 8- 1- 2   |
|     | Evans Givan (*)            | 8- 1- 2   |
| 26. | John Crosby (*)            | 7- 0- 2   |
|     | Randy Karmolinski (*)      | 7- 1- 2   |
|     | Larry McCloud (*)          | 7- 0- 2   |
|     | Keith Sherwood (7)         | 7- 0- 2   |

BEST WRITER

|     |                        |         |
|-----|------------------------|---------|
| 1.  | Bob Olsen (4)          | 73-8-19 |
| 2.  | Gary Coughlan (1)      | 61-3-20 |
| 3.  | Rod Walker (11)        | 59-4-19 |
| 4.  | Kathy Byrne (1)        | 56-3-17 |
| 5.  | Mark Berch (9)         | 46-4-12 |
| 6.  | John Michalski (5)     | 45-4-12 |
| 7.  | Dick Martin (*)        | 35-2-11 |
| 8.  | Scott Hanson (25)      | 24-1- 6 |
| 9.  | Ron "Canada" Brown(*)  | 22-3- 6 |
|     | Terry Tallman (19)     | 22-2- 8 |
|     | Ed Wrobel (*)          | 22-1- 7 |
| 12. | Joan Extrom (*)        | 18-2- 5 |
|     | Paul Rauterberg (*)    | 18-2- 5 |
| 14. | Cathy Cunning (*)      | 16-1- 6 |
|     | Don Del Grande (*)     | 16-2- 5 |
|     | Steve Hutton (*)       | 16-2- 5 |
| 17. | John Caruso (15)       | 15-2- 6 |
| 18. | JR Bob Baker (*)       | 13-2- 3 |
|     | Kevin Tighe (*)        | 13-2- 4 |
| 20. | Steve Langley (7)      | 12-0- 6 |
|     | Julie Martin (*)       | 12-1- 4 |
| 22. | Steve Arnawoodian (8)  | 11-1- 4 |
| 23. | Russ Rusnak (*)        | 10-1- 3 |
| 24. | Pat Hart (12)          | 9-1- 2  |
|     | Mark Larzelere (6)     | 9-0- 4  |
|     | Bruce Linsey (20)      | 9-0- 4  |
|     | Randolph Smyth (16)    | 9-0- 3  |
| 28. | Ken Jingozian (*)      | 8-1- 3  |
|     | Mike Mazzer (*)        | 8-0- 2  |
|     | Frauke Peterson (28)   | 8-0- 3  |
| 31. | Chuff Afflerbach (*)   | 7-1- 2  |
|     | Konrad Baumeister (20) | 7-0- 4  |
|     | Keith Sherwood (*)     | 7-0- 3  |

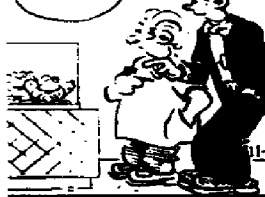
Players With 6 points or Below: Steve Arnawoodian, Dale Bakken, Doug Beyerlein, Kerry Blant, Ron "Canada" Brown, Jim Burgess, Dave Carter, Cathy Cunning, Fred Davis, Don Del Grande, Dave Ditter, Jack Fleming, Mark Frueh, Steve Heinowski, Steve Hutton, Dave Kleiman, Eric Kane, Bruce Linsey, Mark Luedi, John Michalski, Jeff Noto, Larry Peery, Marc Peters, Carl Russell, Keith Sesler, Tom Swider, Don Swartz, Jim Williams, Judy Winsome, and James Woodson.

Writers With 6 points or Below: Herb Barents, Jim Burgess, Dave Carter, Patrick Conlon, Jan Cremer, Mark Fassio, Jack Fleming, Nelson Heintzman, Dave Kleiman, Steve Knight, Steve Langley(?), Mark Luedi, Jim Meinel, John Mirassou, Bob Osuch, Eric Ozog, Al Pearson, Larry Peery, Carl Russell,

Keith Sesler, Don Sigwalt, Don Williams, Jim Williams and Judy Winsome.

From the Dictionary of Humorous Quotations: "Of course, America had often been discovered before Columbus, but it had always been hushed up."--Oscar Wilde.  
 "You can always get the truth from an American statesman after he has turned seventy, or given up all hope of the Presidency."--Wendell Phillips(1811-1884)  
 On that last quote, has anything really changed in 100 years?!

WHY ARE ALL THE OTHER TOADS AVOIDING HIM?



HE'S GOTTEN HIMSELF A BAD REPUTATION



¶ Dissension reared its ugly head after the results of this year's Toad & Toady Poll were released by Mark Luedi, pubber of 30 Miles of Bad Road. The Toads were satisfied but the Toadys were not and demanded a recount. Mark accomodated them by calling for a new Toady vote and the official winners are: Toady of the Year for winning 1st place is Jim Burgess; (2) Bob Olsen; (3) Bruce Linsey

(4) Bill Highfield and (5) Mark Luedi. Is everybody happy? No, no, no.....

¶ About Easter Time, 1984, Simon Billeness, British pubber of Twenty Years On, will be arriving in the US to meet his future American in-laws. He will be in Albany, New York and then Long Island, New York and hopefully can attend a con and meet some American hobbyists. Let's start making those plans!

¶ Another reminder for the face-to-face con at Pete Gaughan's home near Dallas on January 13 and 14. His address is: 509 Sandpiper Dr., Apt. 130, Arlington, Texas 76013. His phone number is (817)-460-3253. Planning to come are John Michalaki, Mike Conner and Guy and Libby Hail. Pete is also the pubber of Perelandra and seeks "any extremely bad, groaner-style one-or-two liners" for his "The Readers Strike Back" section.

¶ Mark Keller publishes Hail! Jikai!, a regular Dippy zine. But he also publishes The Two Faces Of Tomorrow, a zine which is dedicated to how Diplomacy and computers can interact. It costs 30 cents an issue. Mark's address is: 9536 Shunway Drive, Orangevale, California 95662 USA.

¶ DAFCON will be December 30th-January 1st at Steve and Daf Langley's home. (Steve and Daf got married during the Thanksgiving Holidays). Going definitely will be Don Williams, Larry Peery, Pete Gaughan, John Schuler, Rob Wittmond, Terry Tallman, Don Del Grande and me. I'll be there the full 3 days and hope to meet many West Coasters. The address is: 4112 Boone Lane, Sacramento, California 95821 USA and the phone is: (916)-971-4615.

For the East Coast, there is a ByrneCon also at New Years. Address: Kathy Byrne, 160-02 43 Ave, 2nd Floor, Flushing, New York 11358 USA and the phone is (212)-353-9695. Everyone is invited to both cons so y'all come!

¶ Remember a few months back that there was a zine which you could get the first two issues of for free merely by writing to the new pubber? Well, his plans call for publishing this zine at the end of December and the deal is still good. Write to Mike Cannon (13801 Wisteria Dr., Germantown, Maryland 20767 USA) and the zine is Embassy Row.

¶ How would you like to be in a Diplomacy variant that features fleets, armies and air forces? This variant is called "World Diplomacy IV" and the rules and how to get into the game can be obtained from Ken Peel, 8708 First Ave, #T-2, Silver Spring, Maryland 20910 USA. It is described as "eight great powers and 75 supply centers, including 42 home centers." I'd join this one if I wasn't already committed to the level of games I'm in.

¶ LARRY PEERY DEPARTMENT: Larry Peery is currently putting together a "Diplomacy Cook Book". It's too late to contribute but if you did you will get it for free. Otherwise it costs \$3.00 payable to Fred Davis (1427 Cairidge Rd., Baltimore, Maryland 21207 USA) for the Don Miller Memorial Award. Try out my mother's recipe for carrot cake. If yours (or your wife's or girlfriend's) comes out as well as my mother's does, you're in a for a real treat.

¶ Do you know an appropriate song for London or Greece? Like "London Bridge Is Falling Down" and "Never On Sunday"? Fred Davis, (address above), pubber of Bushwacker, wants to know songs which evoke each of the provinces on our Diplomacy game board. Any help is appreciated.

¶ Cathy Cunning, pubber of Cathy's Ramblings, is offering Kingmaker, and some type of Fantasy Role Playing game, such as Judge Dredd or another suggested by her subbers. Her address is currently 710 W. Las Palmaritas, Phoenix, Arizona 85021 USA until New Years then she'll get a new address.

((Continued on page 17))



# Wichita

¶ The next PudgeCon (where the water pistol fights occur amid the game playing) will be Labor Day Weekend, 1984 which is in early September. I don't know the exact date but Labor Day is always the first Monday in September so start making your plans to attend now. PudgeCon is always a great time. For more info write to Bob Olsen, 6818 Winterberry Cir., Wichita, Kansas 67226 USA. Bob's is the house that gets water-logged!

¶ Rod Walker is reviving his dipsine Erehwon (Don't spell it backwards!) or Samuel Butler would never forgive you!) which ceased publication with issue #99 several years ago. #100 can be had for \$2.00 and the subfee is 10 issues for \$6.00. Write Rod at: 1273 Crest Dr., Encinitas, California 92024 USA. Rod is also the pubber of Diplomacy World which is seeking Diplomacy puzzles.

¶ RFGIART #170 from Doug Beyerlein, 640 College Ave., Menlo Park, California 94025 USA featured color photos of some hobby legends like Rod Walker, Conrad von Metzke and Larry Peery. Conrad is taller than 6' 8"!

¶ The PDO Auction (Peoples' Diplomacy Organization) was a great success in raising money for the hobby services. Mike Mills says that approximately \$333.00 were raised. Of this amount, the BNC will get roughly 32%, the Miller Number Custodian and the Orphan Games Service will each get about 21% and Rod Walker's Pontevedria, which lists games' openings gets about 26%. And I become the proud possessor of some fake zines, Judy Winsome's pigtail and a lock of Francine Byrne's hair! What did y'all get? Thanks to Mike for providing a needed and very useful service for our hard-worked hobby custodians!

¶ Randolph Smyth (212 Aberdeen St., S.E., Medicine Hat, Alberta, Canada T1A 0R1) has switched the mimeo Fol Si Fie over to a beautiful computer style.

¶ DON DEL GRANDE DEPARTMENT: Don Del Grande (142 Eliseo Dr., Greenbrae, California 94904 USA) is the pubber of Life of Monty. Recently LOM has had added two subzines which make LOM even more of a bargain than it was. They are FWORD, pubbed by Mike Ehli and Submarine Warfare, pubbed by Derwood Bowen.

If you like trivia quizzes, Don is running one which will last through 1984 and cover 5 categories: Diplomacy (the game), the past and present of the PEM hobby, wargames in general, general academia and miscellaneous trivia. There will be a set of questions each month but to enter costs you \$2.00 for the entire year. The money goes to a prize pool and the high scorer(s) get 50% of that. The remaining 50% will be divided among the top 25% (or 10) scorers.

Don is also running a regular Diplomacy game that I am signed up for. I would like to see this game get underway so if you would like to play me in a Diplomacy game this is your chance to see why I've never won. Maybe this will be the magic one for me!

¶ Who's the BIGGEST LIAR IN THE HOBBY for the past year? That is, who did such a superb job on you in one of your Dip games that you think he deserves the....NIXON AWARD?! If you can think of someone, write a nomination for him/her and send it to Ron Brown (1528 El Sereno Pl., Bakerfield, California 93304 USA), pubber of Murd'ring Ministers. The deadline should be near the end of January.

¶ St. Patrick's Day Con! March 16-18 is the date for Joan Extrom's and Ken Corbin's con at their home: Rt. 1, Box 26W, Philomath, Oregon 97370 USA. Probably making this one will be Jim Bumpas, Cathy Cunning and Terry Tallman.

¶ Jim Meinel's The Prince (7410 Nancy St., #1, Anchorage, Alaska 99507 USA) has added three very good and very different subzines so every taste can be met! The new subzines are galimatias, by Rob Winslow; The Little Dipper, by Stephen Wilcox; and Perlmutter's Revenge, by Paul Gardner. And The Prince continues with articles about Jim and his family's adjustment to life in Alaska!

¶ Manifest Destiny, pubbed by Keith Seeler, PO Box 158, Fraser, Michigan 48026 USA, carries news of two offers for pubbers. If you want your zine to be plugged, just let Keith know and the second one is the offer of a subzine called High Plains Gonzo featuring Presidential Politics and the Gonzo Football League. High Plains Gonzo is looking for a zine to call its home and is done by Jake Halverstadt. If any pubber is interested, write to Jake at: 1106 Castlerock Drive, Fort Collins, Colorado 80521 USA.



(Dessin de REISSER).

CHOMPS AND MIAMS

Since that very day when my favourite M.D. told me that I'd better cancel my sub to the three thousand Brussels pubs and bars, thus since that time when I started losing my inspiration and decided to fold CHANTECLER, I must admit that I hadn't paid much attention to the hobby in general and had limited my contributions to love letters to Kathy Byrne, Frauke Petersen or Robyn Finley.

But Gary (and, incidentally, Woody) came to Europe, tasted our local beers, and persuaded me that my duty was to publish a recipe-cooking-good food-and-the-like page in EE.

And since it was about 4 AM and a lot of empty glasses, I was forced to admit that Gary (and Woody, incidentally) had had a great idea.

So here I stand, by underhanded means, fully (ho so much!) prepared to help you poor Americans and Britons discovering the basic differences between an Egg McMuffin and a tournedos béarnaise. I'm a hero.

Due to the fact that some of you might even be civilized, I have thought it could be a good idea to let them show off their culture. Hence, this first issue of CHOMPS AND MIAMS will be devoted to a quiz. The winner (send your answers to beautiful me: Michel LIESNARD, rue Albert de Latour 59 (Bte 10), B-1030 Bruxelles, Belgium) will receive a recipe book in English! John Michalski, if he ever wins (most doubtful), will get a Big Mac.

- (1) Talking about French wines (nothing to do with the Napa Valley), what's the difference between a V.D.Q.S. and an A.O.C. ?
- (2) Among three Brussels beers (but try a Flensburger if you can't find them at your local grocer's), which is the basis for the two others? Gueuze....Lambic....Kriek?
- (3) Pliny the Elder (23 - 79 AD), a Roman naturalist, mentions in his writings a Gallic cheese of which the Romans were very fond. Was it Camembert....Roquefort....Brie?
- (4) One of these ingredients is not part of a béarnaise sauce: parsley... garlic....shallots.
- (5) Only one of these three mushrooms is a lethal poison: la "trompette-des-morts"... la "chanterelle"... l' "amanite phalloïde". (In Latin: craterellus cornocopioides, cantharellus cibarius and amanita phalloides).
- (6) Poronkieltä is a Finnish dish made out of smoked eels from the Baltic.... smoked reindeer tongue....or salmon and garfunkel?
- (7) The specialty of Caen (in Normandy, France) is pancakes....tripes.... or snails?
- (8) The great specialty of Brussels is "choesels". But what is "choesels"? Veal kidneys?...Veal testicles?...Veal pancreas?

((Thanks to Michel for CHOMPS AND MIAMS. There will be more about Michel (a lot more!) in my Europe "every ~~and~~ puddle and bus stop" report which most of you should be receiving soon after this. For many years he published a wonderful zine called Chantecler, which was in both English and French, and which has recently folded. I'm glad to see Michel is not disappearing from the hobby and if you're ever in Brussels, Belgium and need to know where to find appetite-satisfying escargot (snails, Tallman), shark filet or frog legs, Michel is the man to look up. Ask him to let you sample Brussels "Sudden Death"!))

"Je vis de bonne soupe et non de beau langage"---Les Femmes Savantes by Molière.

A BYRNECON AT THANKSGIVING!!

---by Gary L. Coughlan

"Kathy, do you know what time it is?....It's Howdy Dowdy Time!--Gary Coughlan

"You're from the South so you're used to living in heat."--Frank Byrne

"I have plans to attend ByrneCon with the Martin Morality Squad and Larzelere (sounds like Tony Orlando and Dawn). I will be on my best behavior, therefore, but I wonder if this con will turn out to be a near Hobbywide reconciliation or a street fight. In case one of us doesn't reach New York City--or we miss each other amid the flying fists and bottles--here's this card."--Ed Wrobel.

ByrneCon, to me, was a mass of events all crowded into a 4-day weekend on November 24-27, 1983 at the home of John Caruso and Kathy Byrne in Flushing, the heart of New York City. As Ed Wrobel now knows, there was some dissension. I received a scratch just below my right eye while I was sleeping, the coward! Actually it was Spooky, the black cat who dealt me my injury. But it was Robert Sacks who went after Steve "Woody" Arnawoodian with a beer can! I can't understand that; after all it was me who put up with Woody for 3 weeks in Europe. But I get ahead of myself....

Thirty people showed up at various times during the weekend, representing about 10 different states with two people coming in from California. Those there (with their zine or subzine following their name where you might read more about ByrneCon if you wish) were: Steve Arnawoodian (Coat of Arms), Mike Barno, Kathy Byrne (Kathy's Kormor), Mark Boney, John Caruso (Whitestonia), Steve Courtesanthe, Nick Fellela and a friend, John Ferguson, Ed Jacobs, Eric Kane (Anduin), Mark Larzelere (Appalling Greed), Bruce Linsey (Voice of Doom), Brian and Sean Lorber, Tom Mainardi (Bersaglieri), Jim Makuc, Dick Martin (Retaliation), Mike Maszer (Strange Doings), Mike Mills (Eshain Macha), Bob Olsen, Pat Pakel, Mark Phillips (without Princess Anne), Carl Russell (Reagan's Youth Newsletter), Gregory Russell (Who Is The Beast?), Robert Sacks, Tom Swider (Expletive Deleted), James Woodson (Raging Main), Ed Wrobel (Politesse) and Ray Yarbrough.

I think I'm one of the few people in the hobby who has been to John and Kathy's home but never to a ByrneCon so I was looking forward to this one. I flew up on US Air and had a layover in Pittsburgh where I called Roy Henricks, pubber of Envoy, who said to say hi to everybody. In my duffel bag, I was carrying my Europe pictures, PudgeCon pictures, hushpuppy mix for my hosts (who claimed they couldn't buy it in New York) and breath mint sprayers for Kathy's kids, Phyllis, and the twins, Frank and Francine. (No they didn't! What a cruel thought! They just liked spraying them in their mouths the last time I was there and I was sure they'd run out by now).

Landing in New York and no one was there to meet me. Typical, I thought since Bob Olsen from Kansas (who never meets me when I go to his PudgeCon) had arrived the day before. Anyway Woody and John Caruso linked up with me. They said another Southerner, Ray Yarbrough, who works for the circus was at home.

When we got there they introduced me to Ray. Compared to him, I'm a Yankee. I really thought they had got someone to talk an exaggerated Southern accent to put me on but it was real. He even knew about Tennessee Ernie Ford's Martha White Cornmeal TV commercials. (Martha White made the hushpuppies).

Kathy had a list that everyone had to sign if they wanted beer this weekend. It was an agreement to join the East Coast Clique. (Since there are more than one clique, collectively known to me as the "East Coast Witches", I didn't sign although I heard that Gregory Russell and almost everyone else did. I did get beer too.). Then it was time to eat our Turkey Thanksgiving dinner.

((Continued on page 20))



The things I remember most about this dinner was Ray demanding that the "blessing" be said over the food to everyone's surprise (Is this not the custom outside of the South?), me getting a giant Turkey leg and Woody spilling a bowl of hot peas right in my lap. After that I was ready for the game of Family Feud we played.

By this time, late Thursday night, Eric Kane and Mark Larzeleze (who looks incredibly like Matthew Labordeaux, the "Albert" of Little House On The Prarie and someone else on The Whiz Kids) had arrived and we divided into two teams, the North and the South with Caruso as the referee and question-asker. Ray, Phyllis and I had all been born in the South, Francine was sympathetic to us, and Eric had imitated my Southern accent at previous cons so he had to give all his answers in a Southern accent or it didn't count. The South won the first round.

Later that night, phone calls were made to and from ByrneCon. I talked to callers Cathy Cuning and Mike Mills (I was to stay at Mike's on Friday). At 3 AM or so, we called Russ Rusnak and I chewed him out about calling me, in his zine Who Cares?, part of the East Coast Clique. If you've met Russ, you know how much I accomplished that night and how fast I was talking when I tell you that he didn't get a word in edgewise. I told him that I wasn't an ECC member, that I was a "prickly independent". I'm sure Russ would shorten that somewhat! Also talked to Don Williams in California. I slept on a couch and this was the night the cat got me.

The next day (I had stayed up til about 4-4:30AM) everyone else got up so early and were intent on keeping me awake too. "Mozza, his eyes are closed," was followed by me saying that I just have "beady eyes" which looked closed. I also got a leg cramp which I tried to sooth by rubbing a cold beer can on it. (It works!). They made cruel jokes about me hopping to bathroom though.

This morning John fixed us some hushpuppies. They tasted like hushpuppies but they weren't round like my mother's; they were in all shapes and sizes but they were real good. It started to snow! I hadn't seen snow in almost 2 years so it was a treat for me. Eric took Mark, Frank and me to see his home ("Kane Manor") out on Long Island. I got to see where the KaneCons are held and Eric showed me the next issue of his Anduin on his computer. Mark and I enjoyed looking at a Life magazine from 1952 ("Before you rush out and spend \$2500 on a new Packard...") and I could spend days going through all the books that Eric and his family have. Eric had bought a ByrneCon cake with a map of <sup>Italy</sup> on it.

In the living room, Eric showed us this cymbal with a huge wooden stand which his father bought while they were in Europe. Mr. Kane didn't want to run the risk of the customs people cutting the stand up so he resolved to take it on the plane. Eric said he told him and his sister to be quiet no matter what he said. Mr. Kane told the airline people that he had a back condition and this was his brace (the cymbal part was packed away). When the official seemed disinclined to relent and let it aboard, Mr. Kane suddenly screeched out in agony and reached for his wife's arms to support him. The stand went on the plane. You can imagine Eric's look at his father and you can imagine his look when he sees this in EE!

Back to ByrneCon and Mike Mills had arrived. Steve and Daf Langley called from California. They had just got married that day and we all congratulated them. That afternoon we played the first Diplomacy game. I was Germany and it broke down to G-F-E (Mainardi, Mills, and me) versus I-A-R (Caruso, Olsen and Byrne) while I-A-R chopped on T (Kane) and me. I always enjoy games with Caruso and Mainardi in them because they get so emotional and LOUD, especially when they are on opposite sides. I asked Mike Mills why the Italians couldn't get along like we two Irish. By the time, the bulk of the weekend crowd had come in, some of which would stay over at Eric's. I went to Mike's home about 1 1/2 hours from New York City, a town called Suffern. We would return the next day.

Mike's home is halfway up a steep, steep street and here the snow had stuck to the ground unlike in New York City making a very wintry scene. I finally got to meet Mike's wife, Mary, whom I've spoken with over the phone many times and their son, Nathaniel, nicknamed "NATO" who was 15 months old.

We had a good spaghetti dinner and I made friends with Nato by rolling a tinker toy on the table towards him. My downfall was making it hide from him and going "E E E E" as if the tinker toy was talking to him. He wanted me to keep doing it and wouldn't let his mother or father take it. I got hoarse. (20)

Then I got a tour of the infamous "Der Bunker" down in the basement where Mike keeps all his war games and Bahain Nacha material. Mike ran the Peoples'

**BUT BOB STILL HAD  
MORE QUESTIONS?**



THANKSGIVING BYRNECON....Continued from page 20.

Diplomacy Organization(PDO) auction to raise money for hobby services. I saw Judy Winsome's pig tail and bid on that and some other items.

Then back upstairs where Mary got Nato to sleep on the 3rd try. He's a pistol and he pouts so cutely(he peeks to see if you're paying attention to him!). We watched cable T-V(I had never seen Catch22) and Mike made us excellent hot chocolate.

Mike can verify that I only drank one beer that whole night so Kathy, with whom I was supposed to drink beer for beer, drank more than me, I'm sure, on Friday, and I think this most important information should be forwarded to the Martin Morality before their next editorial in their Retaliation about the "Memphis Drunkard". We went to sleep about 3:30- 4 AM.

Saturday morning, it was a breakfast of pancakes and spinning "stars" on the floor with Nato and romping with the Mills' dogs, Conner and Samonn. And I will go on record, as a veteran of showers on 3 continents, and say that Mike and Mary Mills have one of the best showers I have ever enjoyed. (It ties with Jutta Hoffman's in Dortmund, West Germany, who was kind enough to put us up when we went to visit Thomas Franke.). Then we drove back to New York City.

Mike Mazzer, from California, had arrived and Kathy presented him with the Nixon Award trophy(see page 17) since he "won" after she did. We 3, along with Mike Mills and Woody are now allies in a Bersaglieri game against James Woodson. We turned in our next orders on a single sheet of paper and gave it to the GM, Tom Mainardi and took a group picture stabbing Woodson.

I also got to meet Ed Jacobs, a player in EE's Rhino, and I showed him my pictures from PudgeCon and asked if he could guess which one was Marc Peters, his great enemy in Rhino. He picked Paul Rauterberg!

For supper we went out to a steak house and our group took up almost all of one side. Caruso was sitting next to this real old lady and she kept glaring at him like he was the worst criminal in the world and since I was down, and opposite, of him, I kidded him about it. James Woodson set by me and when I told him what was going on, he asked if it was Joan Extron! (James was also not met at the airport so this really wasn't his weekend at times!)

Back to ByrneCon, where we decided to play a game on Kathy's Dutch Dip set that Woody had bought for her in Europe. Robert Sacks was the GM so we decided to play with his mind. We used the Dutch abbreviations(by checking in the rule book) for army, fleet and the provinces, as well as for hold, support and convoy and build and remove. So "A Swe" became "L Zwe" and "F Bla" became "V Zwa". When we got tired of that, we switched countries. I was Russia, Italy and Germany in this game at various times. Then we started adding extra units to the board, called in English "Flying Dutchmen" and that's where Sacks finally caught on--when he read the orders, not because of seeing us add units right under his eyes. He picked the board up and dumped it!

We went for an ombudsman as Sacks tightly held the orders, the "evidence". Carl Russell and then Bruce Linsey were our ombudsman and Sacks said that it appeared several players in the game had been (gasp!) "cheating", but he wanted to apologize to the English and German players because it seemed they hadn't. (This was Mills and Swider, the two worst offenders of all!)

Later this night, Mike Barno and I tried to call Bob Osuch and give him orders for Mass Murders whose deadline was that day. No one had his number and the only Bob Osuch listed in Mesa told us he was constantly getting calls for our Bob("all long distance ones too") and he would be grateful if we'd let him know our Bob's number so he could give it all to future callers!

Mark Luedi called Saturday and talked a long time to everyone. He said he was thinking of hitchhiking to ByrneCon(He lives in Indiana) but didn't. I hope no one else, as I told Mark, hitchhikes. It is dangerous both for the driver and the hiker and you never know who will be your traveling companion. Don't!

Kathy and I, who almost always attack each other in Dip games, got ~~into~~ into a gunboat game late Saturday night. I was France and she was Germany. We were both rather inebriated and we both got 3 builds apiece in 1901! Eric Kane was England(Thanks for London, Eric!) and we started submitting press abusing Woody, who was acting as our GM, when Eric promised us free Anduins for the best press. Even non-players in the game could enter and I think Woody joined in as well.

((Continued on page 22 ))

(21)

Everyone went to sleep except for Tom Mainardi, Tom Swider and me who played Swider's game called "Don't Stop", which involved die rolls. If you screwed up with the die, you "blarfed". (No, not "barfed"--please someone put a leash on the Martin Morality Squad's imaginations!). To sleep this night about 4 AM. This time I got the dining room floor, with no blanket, and a cushion from the seat of a living room chair for my pillow.

Now I'm not sure if it was Saturday or Sunday, because I didn't see it, although I certainly heard about it, but Woody had been badgering Sacks about the gun boat game and other things. Eyewitnesses say that when Woody gave Sacks his choice of being called "Bob", "Bobby" or "Robbie" and started using "Bobby" instead of the "Robert" that Sacks prefers, Sacks went after him with a beer bottle. No one believed this who saw it. Anyway, I understand that Sacks requested that Woody not be invited to the New Years' ByrneCon(see page 16), and Woody says he intends to go and aggravate him even more then!

Sunday was the day that most of us had to leave, and most left by late afternoon. The major game that day was "Titan" with Tom Swider's giant gaming board. Titan seems very similar to the game Ken Peel is offering(See page 16) I spent most of this day watching TV and talking with others there.

One lively time, which I'm sure everyone will agree, is Frank Byrne, Kathy's son. He likes to wrestle with everyone and when pinned down promises so convincingly not to ever do it again, then goes right after you again. I ask you where does he get the habit of lying so easily and so believably?! Four of us finally held him down while Phyllis, his older sister, gave him belly slaps which tickled him, I swear! (Oh, don't say "I swear" around Frank or he'll slap you or tweak your nose. When he'd do this to me, I'd grab his hand and either form it into a fist and rub it real hard or do an "Indian sunburn" on his wrist while saying: "This will only hurt a minute, I swear".) And if anyone says I tried to lock Francine up in the closet with the hushpuppies, well that's a lie.

This was the day that the cokes and whatever else the Martin Morality Squad drinks ran out and Robert Sacks was thirsty. Kathy told him to drink some of the Amaretto & Cognac, telling him that it was like Kool-Aid. And he did. And Bruce Linsey ate some 9 Lives Catfood much to everyone's disgust.

On TV we watched The Great Race with Tony Curtis and Natalie Wood. Tom Mainardi knows all the lines to that one. Caruso made us some more shapeless, but very tasty, hushpuppies while Kathy told us about her illness of last year. I know it was serious but she told it so funny. Kathy you should make an article out of your experiences with the doctors. For example, they took her from the doctor's office to the hospital and told her she needed immediate surgery but they wouldn't tell her what was wrong which only made her more worried. Then the night before her surgery she watched some TV medical show which didn't reassure her at all. My mother's a nurse so I know how medical people can be.

By this time only James Woodson, me and the family were left so we ordered a pizza and watched Miracle On 34th Street, the 1973 version which I had never seen because I love the 1947 version, always shown on Christmas Eve here in Memphis and because I hate tampering with classics and I hate David Hartman. Anyway, John, Kathy, Phyllis, James and me all knew the lines, almost by heart, to the old one and kept calling them out. John liked this version but the rest of us hated it. The lawyer who defended Santa Claus had a live-in lover, the Dutch orphan was changed to a Cuban or Puerto Rican child(It was very unusual for Kris Kringle to speak Dutch but I really don't think speaking Spanish in New York City is that awe-inspiring). And Hartman was too cutesy in the court scenes.

Then it was time for me to go so I reluctantly said goodbye and after a layover in Atlanta got to Memphis about 1:15 AM. I had a wonderful time and I want to go back to another one sometime. Considering the differences that many of those attending had with each other, I think we all got along reasonably well. I know that I had some long intense talks with both Kathy Byrne and John Caruso about some problems we've had with each other and I feel that those are finally straightened out, but those were really just superficial problems not fundamental differences. It was good for us to talk honestly with each other about the things that had bothered us. John and Kathy are two of the nicest people in this hobby and if you go to a ByrneCon they'll show you how big their hearts are. B-I-G!! (22)

THE LETTER COLUMN



Now for some letters and first the pic guesses for this man, here to the left, whose picture appeared in EE #28 and EE #29. The next picture contest and its details are on page 14. And remember that if you send your picture in, not only will you get to see what people think of you based only on your picture but in the very next issue, you get to come back with a response to comments like.....

Kevin Stone(Pennsylvania, USA): "Geepers, creepers, where'd he'd get those peepers!?! This guy is definitely an American. He drives around in a Mustang, only he wishes it was a 'Vette. He looks like the kind of guy who hands out business cards claiming to be a greeting card salesman, but actually works for the C.I.A. If you stab him in a game, you could get a letter-bomb, or (gasp!) an audit by the I.R.S.[Europeans, this is the US tax collector!] I think he'll be taking a leave of absence from the hobby with the events in Lebanon and Grenada."

Jim Finley(California, USA): "This guy is a frustrated Mission: Impossible Junkie, yearning to be a mysterious, sinister Man of Mystery. Instead he's stuck with being the ace oil-change man at Wally's Econo-Lube-N-Tune and spending his free time at Shakey's, feeding change to the jukebox and talking to the girls from the junior college.

As a Diplomat, he prides himself on being more a strategist than a tactician, with his eye always on The Big Picture, working on general trends 5 or 6 turns away as much as on prying that one center loose this season.

He likes to coast along, building strength slowly, until midgame when his pace picks up. As an ally, he's steadfast until near the end; then suddenly your partnership turns into the Central Europe Chainsaw Massacre. His favorite country is Germany or France, and he writes fairly good press. I don't know who he is."

Kathy Byrne(New York, USA): "Who cares if he plays Dip, who cares if he's married--just find out if he fools around, and if he does, give him my name and number! He's too sexy to be a Dip player. Sort of like a Dave Grabar[a player from California] but so much cuter! I'm interested even if he's a CANUCK!"

Walter Loy(Florida, USA): "This fellow, whoever he is, has to be an American--he looks too pushy to be a European. Not a Californian, either--he looks like he's trying to disguise himself as one, but the result is more like beach-front Mafia. Can't be military(unless it's an old picture) which eliminates several people...but overall my impression is that this is someone from the Northeast, probably New Jersey or New York City. I hope he's not an ally of mine--I wouldn't trust him further than I could throw a tank. Let's see: Northeast Americans on the mailing list--a bunch. Random pick--Eric Kane? (Now that I've said that, I'll apologize in advance. I never guess right)."

Bill Highfield(New York, USA): "The guy obviously thinks he's a stud, which means that he's exactly the opposite. He's a wimp. It can't be Woody, and it can't be Terry Tallman(looks too intelligent). He looks American(suave and tries to be sophisticated) and probably thinks he's God's gift to women(we all know that Gary is). It isn't Woodson(hair's too long), nor is it Mark Berch (hair's WAY too long) so I'll take a random guess and say that the hippie in the T-shirt is Jim Burgess!"

Robyn Finley(California, USA): "A man of many disguises, he is posing here as Monsieur Gil Gadois, the famous international playboy. His mustache is fake and he usually seems to lose half of it in his gin and tonic. He has been known to attack Orientals in his bedrooms and does not carry insurance because no company will take him. In Diplomacy he plays France, of course, and always comes out unscathed in a game where there are many bodies on the floor. Yes, he is none other than the infamous, incomparable Inspector Jacques Clouseau!"

Steve Langley(California, USA): "I have no idea who that person is, but what kind of person he is, is obvious. The cute little mustache, the "shades", the hair styled just so---you have a Fast Eddy type here. A wise-guy. Trust him as far as---well, not even to the end of this sentence. He doesn't care what country he plays so long as he's next to a neo. He depends on fast talk to get by and so his strategy and tactics are only fair---hmm. It must be Tom Mainardi."

((Picture guesses continue on page 28 )) (23)

# HANDELSMAN FREAKY FABLES

## Hard Travelling

The children of the Exodus were discontented with their leaders.

It was nice in Egypt! So we were slaves, big deal!

At least we had H<sub>2</sub>O. Plus a chance to study the higher oglyphics.

Whereas in this Godforsaken desert -

Godforsaken? I'll show you Godforsaken in a minute.

And then they said -

Yes, yes, I heard. Time for the rock trick.

Stand back, folks. Aaron, hand me the stick. Watch this.

Show-off! With my rod, too...

WHACK

Well done, Moses! For he's a jolly good laughiver, and so say all of us.

THEY WANDERED ON, FIGHTING PERFORMANCE AGAINST VARIOUS INSENSITIVE PEOPLES.

We have to win, due to our deity being the correct one.

Now they tell us! We could have fought on their side.

### DEATH OF AARON

Well, Moses? Care to do this for me also?

Poor fellow, his mind is wandering in the wilderness.

### RE-DISGRUNTLEMENT OF THE PEOPLE

Hit a rock! We want water!

Hit two rocks! We want bread!

Take us back to Egypt! We want pyramids!

### SERPENTS OF THE LORD, TO BITE THOSE WHO COMPLAIN

Stop! We were only joking.

We aren't a bit hungry or thirsty.

What now?

Make a brass serpent and set it upon a pole.

Excuse me but... a graven image?

Shut up.

### ALL THOSE WHO BEHELD THE BRASS SERPENT WERE CURED.\*

Well done, Moses! For he's a jolly good sculptor...

\* BUT THOSE WHO HAD DIED REMAINED DEAD.

And so it was that we schlepped all the way from Pisgah to Shittim.

Then began the whoredom with the daughters of Moab... but that is another story.

MORAL: Hit the road. (Can't hurt! It may emit water.)









Pete Gaughan(Texas, USA): "Father Guido Sarducci plays Diplomacy? [a comic who portrays a hip Vatican priest on a US TV comedy show, Saturday Night Live] I never would have guessed. And you nearly gave it away by pubbing a "Mafia" cartoon on the very next page! Actually this guy's name nearly jumped off the page at me: Peter Ashley. Besides the "snow-glasses"(which are coming in handy in Colorado[where Peter lives] right now!) and the attempted mod hair-do, he just looks like someone who would change his name from Vanolettagezi to Ashley. He's a professional student, draining financial aid accounts so he can laze around the ski lodges on weekends. You'll never see him on the slopes--he sits by the fireplace with a full-leg cast and a glass of Chivas Regal(1 part liquor to 10 parts soda). When he gets expelled, he'll start a tombstone business in Hawaii. (Where did that last thing come from??)".

Mike Mills(New York, USA): "The pix is of Mark Fassio, because of the sunglasses, short sleeves, black t-shirt, mustache and greasy hair. Who else can it be?"

Keith Sherwood(California, USA): "That picture looks like you, Gary. Your Elvis Presley idol worship caused you to drop the wimp Southern front, to blow dry your hair, wear sunglasses and a black shirt. Doesn't work, Gary; Southern Hick still shines through."

Judy Winsome(California, USA): "Wow, this guy is a Diplomacy player? Puppies! He's a shoe salesman, used car salesman or a real estate agent in New Jersey. He must crash out in every Diplomacy game he's ever started. The only guy to be annihilated in Spring 1901. Probably plays Italy. Is that something protruding from his left nostril or is that just a shadow on his mustache? My feminine protectiveness instincts warn me that I'm being a little harsh on the guy. But why the shades? Does he have eyes?"

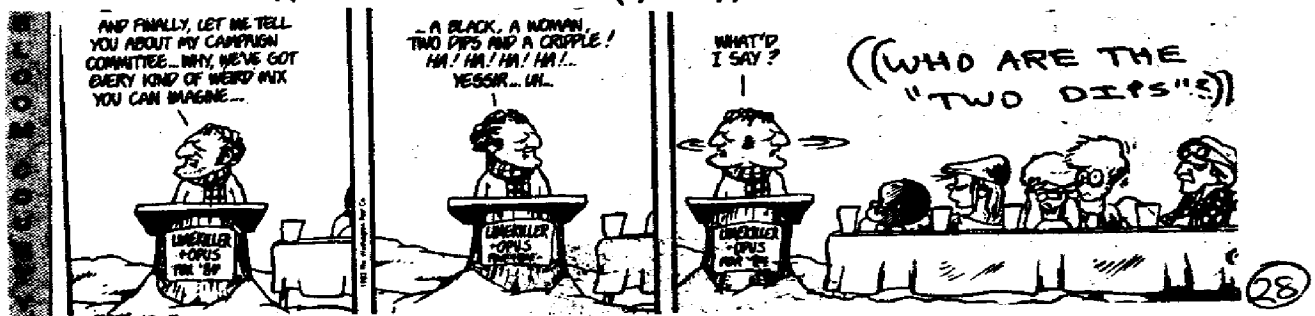
He probably didn't choose this picture and I'm being totally unfair. He is an El Salvadorean on a spy mission to the U.S., or he's a Corsican on a quality control survey in Sicily(what does that mean? I don't know). Without the glasses he's probably a knock-out. So forgive me. I'm keying on an Italian or Armenian heritage--Let's see, Luedi? Fassio? Yossarian? You've got me stumped on this one, Gary. I'll settle with Larzelere and hope I'm wrong. No, I've got it--it's John Caruso! The image fits."

□ Very interesting guesses and very wrong! This is not the face of an American but rather a subject of the British Isles. I said "subject" because he is very conscious of his Welsh heritage and we all know how Wales feels about the English. This is Mike Close, who plays England in EE's Alsace-Lorraine game. Kathy is Italy in that game so it will be interesting to see what happens now. And Kevin Stone is Germany there. You never know when an ally will be reading what you say about his picture. Mike is one of the top rated players in the British hobby and he writes very good press, notably his Rhys series in Alsace-Lorraine. He is married, Kathy and I don't know what job he does for a living, Judy. But I'm sure that Mike will have a response for all of these guesses next time, right, Mike? By the way about his own picture here, Mike said: "I saw my picture in the zine--they'll never guess I'm European, let alone Mike Close! I look forward to seeing the various comments." Mike's also a big fan of American football.

□□

Ty Hare(California, USA): "I like the EE comic section, particularly Handelman's Freaky Fables. Also hobby news and the letter column."

Keith Sherwood(California, USA): "I enjoy those Freaky Fables. You put one in every 18 issues?" ((CONTINUED ON PAGE 29 ))



LETTER COLUMN.....Continued from page 28 .

Steve Langley(California, USA): "What part of EE do I read first? The comics. I'm really enjoying the Freaky Fables. More!!"

□ Y'all got it, on page 24 . Freaky Fables comes from Punch, which shows the excellent British sense of humor. I'll try to run one every 9 issues, Keith.

□□

Claude Gautron(Manitoba, Canada): "I didn't respond to the "cunt" controversy in Quinipique[his zine]; Michel Liesnard will be disappointed! Differences in language are almost inevitable between countries, and even more so between continents, when slang or idiomatic French is used. The Académie Française, I am sure, has not spent much time resolving the problem we have faced concerning the word! I leave the last word, therefore, to the expert in these matters-- Michel himself!"

Daniel Clamot(Belgium): "Well, I don't know if Belgians speak French better than Frenchies...It's possible. But there are experts in language who say that if the Frenchies have a vocabulary richer than the Belgians(they know more words to call a thing), that the Belgians write a better French than the Frenchies (we have a very good orthography). It's not very simple, huh?!"

□ No, but it's very interesting for me to see these differences. I know how different American or Canadian English sounds from British English and I wonder if the differences are that great between other nations speaking the supposedly same language. Thomas Franke told me that there seems to be a greater difference(to him) between Austrian German and German German than between British English and American English. How do the Swiss(both German and French stack up?)

□□

Dustin Laurence(Montana, USA): "Good to hear you are getting into Computers. I had a TI 99/4A for a while, and now have a Commodore 64. Enclosed is a tape with three games that I invented when I had my TI. The Fighter is sort of Star Wars in reverse. You fly Darth's Tie Fighter(Used, of course, I can't afford a new one) and must destroy as many X-Wings as possible. Be forewarned, the X-Wings have very fast reflexes, also, when the tone sounds, you have a couple of seconds left before the X-Wings destroy the Death Star(and you). I find that the best way to play is to hold down on the fire button all the time. The left/right buttons will override it, so to fire all you will have to do is to let up on whatever move button you are holding. My highest score was somewhere between 200 and 300.

On Force-Out, the computer plays perfectly, so you will have to play perfectly to beat it. Perfect play is simple, once you know the secret, so you will probably figure it out eventually. I'll send you the secret if you wish.

Rebound is my favorite. Play is better since the animation is more realistic."

□ Well I enjoyed these three games, Dustin(send the secret!!) but I hated Rebound. Computers are also being used in Diplomacy. Mark Keller(see page 16) has a zine devoted to this and Wes Ivy(next letter) has some interesting concepts which may soon be a big part of the hobby....Thanks again, Dustin!

□□

Wes Ivy(North Carolina, USA): "The back & forth over whether E-mail Diplomacy is "standard" or not continues apace: you be nice, or the argument might show up in EE one day..but let me bring you up to date, anyway--

I've been shopping around for the past month or so, seeking publicity for the now-organizing Diplomacy game on my computer system--The Wordworks. The first game ended last month--France won. There is considerable disagreement within the hobby as to whether E-mail games are "standard" postal Diplomacy. I, naturally, don't see any difference between E-mail and USPO mail, except that E-mail is faster and more likely to get there: however, my use of "noms de Dip" has muddied the waters somewhat--especially since nearly everyone thinks that since players have to call the Wordworks in order to register their moves or (at least initially) contact the other players, that I must be conducting some sort of limited-communications, Gunboat-type game. Add to that the unfortunate fact that the first Wordworks game was a largely local affair, and thus would be irregular even if it hadn't been played via E-mail....well, there's a passle of

((Continued on page 30 ))

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"confusion about these games. People are starting to come around, though. You're welcome to reprint freely from this letter, but please be aware that much the same letter has gone to about ten other 'zines.

I'm writing to you to invite you to subscribe to my new fanzine, and to play the new Diplomacy game starting there. The game is Wordworks II, abbreviated "WW II"; the 'zine is--well, this will take a little explanation...

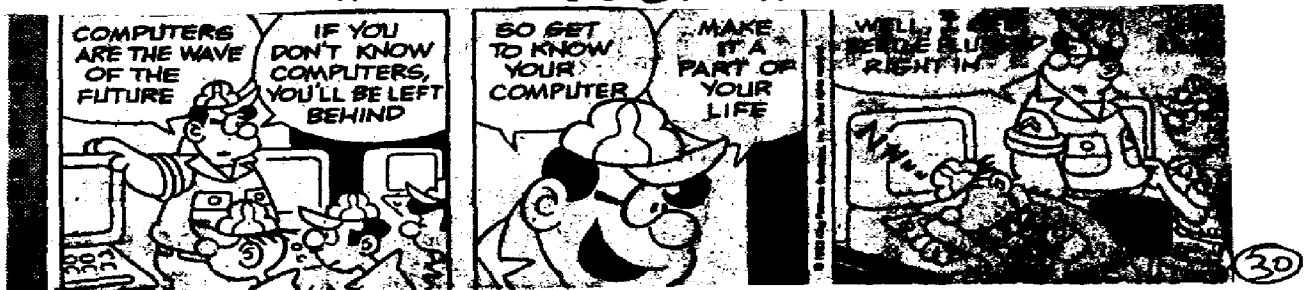
I am editor, chief contributor, and publisher of The Wordworks, which I call an "on-line" magazine. It is an ELECTRONIC magazine, published on my home computer and distributed only to people who call my computer with their computer. The zine is published continuously, in that anyone can call in at any time and read the latest publications of The Wordworks; in practice, this means that the content is substantially changed every week or so, but "back issue" material is kept on-line for a considerable period.

The inaugural Wordworks game has just been completed, and I am now busily contacting anyone who might be interested in playing in Wordworks II. The subscription rates to The Wordworks are unusual: there are none. All someone needs is a computer, a modem to connect it to the phone lines, and the willingness to pay moderate long-distance charges (you can call late at night in order to take advantage of the low rates). Callers to The Wordworks should call (919)-723-5275 at 3000 or 1200 baud, with 8-bit words, one stop bit, and no parity. After a short introduction, The Wordworks will ask you for your password--if you don't have a password (and a first-time caller won't, of course), then you just bypass this question. If you don't enter your password, the system will ask you for your first and last names, and then will check the list of all registered callers to see if you're known. Either way, you're then "in the system", and able to read the zine. You can write messages to the other players, or to the world at large, using either your real name, your head-of-state alias, or any pseudonym you want to dream up. First-time callers will often use the <H>help features, to find their way around the system.

When playing the Diplomacy game on The Wordworks, the players will not necessarily know each others' real names. House rules are available in one of the sections of The Wordworks when you call in, but basically, they work like this: each player, when he/she signs up, receives an OFFICIAL PSEUDONYM along with his/her country assignment: this official "nom de Dip" will be something like "TSAR NICHOLAS" (for the player who runs Russia), and all official correspondence between the Tsar and the Gamesmaster, and the Tsar and other players, is carried out under this pseudonym. I feel that this affords a certain amount of flavor to the game, and is a harmless affectation: in addition, it prevents groundless feuds: not knowing the True Name of the person behind Italy forces a player to respond to the actions of Italy, not the person playing Italy, who may have been an enemy in a different world...of course, nothing prevents players from conducting perfectly secure and private negotiations with one another (via private messages left in the message-delivery system on The Wordworks, or, if so desired, by swapping True Names and conducting 'phone negotiations).

Anyone who calls The Wordworks is welcome to comment on the game being played (or on anything else, for that matter): persons wishing to comment on the Diplomacy game may want to sign up using a pseudonym (like, for instance, THE TIMES) in order to preserve their anonymity when commenting on the Diplomacy game. The institution of "press" is a well-founded tradition within the "Postal Diplomacy" hobby: after all, what self-respecting conqueror of Europe would leave home without a propaganda machine at his back? Press on The Wordworks is completely "black": that is, there is no way of knowing where

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"or from which Power it originates--or whether, really, the press even originates from a player! Unless a press organ is adopted by a head of state, there is no guarantee as to its origin, and it may even come from a non-player. (Press, also may be "private"--which seems like a contradiction in terms, until the first time you log on to the system and find a message awaiting you from the "SWISS AMBASSADOR" warning you of "England's Foul Intent"...)

Once again--calls to The Wordworks are free: there are no connect charges, and no subscription fees. All callers are welcome, as are any submissions, about anything: The Wordworks does not limit its letter column to discussions of Diplomacy. If you already have a telecommunications terminal, give us a call at (919)-723-5275; if you have questions, or don't have a phone and would like to get a monthly posting of activities from The Wordworks (there's a charge for that, to cover postage and hassle), just write to me: WES IVES, 500 LESTER LANE, WINSTON-SALEM, NORTH CAROLINA 27103-0130."

□ I know very little of what Wes is talking about, but just reading what the computers are capable of via The Wordworks is fascinating. I think that Kathy Byrne, the Boardman Number Custodian, has checked, or is checking, into whether E-mail games can be rated. Thanks for writing Wes!

□□

John Schuler(California, USA): "...0648.33...0648.35...0648.37....See what a slow composer I am? But then I have to keep running over to the stove and rearrange the logs so that my nose doesn't freeze. The tip is already cold. Buurrrrrrrrrrrrr! My knee is swollen and my back is ailing me some and I've been lugging wood around here the last couple days with a limp and a hitch, which isn't easy. Janet says I'm faking it, but she's still pouting over having to do the Thanksgiving dishes herself the next morning. I find by keeping her thus employed, her morale over the long haul stays much higher, though it does require some mind fucking on my part to keep this system operational. Mostly I encourage her to embrace the thought that she is a worker bee with latent domestic tendencies.

I entered the raffle and threatened whatchamacallit with various dire fates if he wrote back to me saying my bid was too low. I'm capable of writing pretty scary various dire fates, so expect to see me in one of your next games. And if you have any house rules you'll need to send them along, too."

□ John will be at DafCon this New Year's(see page 16). And so will Janet. Mike Mills, I guess, will notify me who got the game slots. So far he's just told me what I owe for what I bid on. The new games will begin only after some current EE games end. We'll see how good your "dire fates" were!

□□

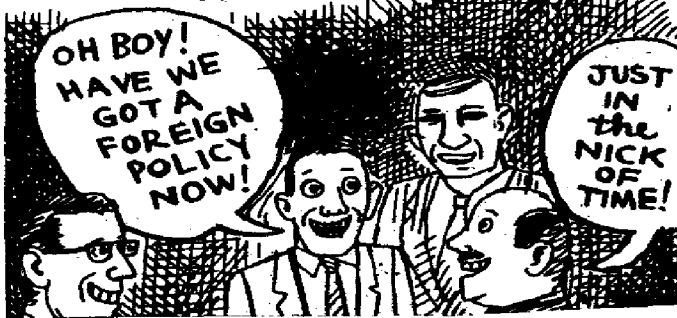
Ty Hare(California, USA): "Thanks for the info on the con at the Langleys over New Year's. Unfortunately, I can't make it, as I'll be in Syracuse, New York at a wedding(not mine), at that time(Damn commas!). It's too bad, as I'm eager to meet the people behind the names in the hobby. There is a remote chance I'll get to Brux's[Bruce Linsey] house for his get-to-gether after X-mas....Thanks for suggesting Sauri[Allstar Unlimited, an excellent West German zine with large sections in English done by Christoph Schunck and Thomas Franke] to me! Got a very nice letter from Herr Franke about 1½ weeks ago, then my first issue of the zine today. This'll be great fur mein Deutsch! I hope to meet some of the European Hobby when I'm in Germany/The Lowlands/Great Britain next summer.

Oh, I'm entering the Legs Contest! Will you, Daf[Daphne Langley] and Larry[Peery] be judging this over New Year's? Now, Gary, I'm counting on your vote. Actually, once you and the others see this set of legs, you'll have no choice but to rate them the best in the hobby. The only competition I expect is from "Cupcake" Knight, but he plucks his legs."

□ A Legs Contest completely escaped me until I called Daf. This was one of Larry Peery's ideas, some of which are very good and useful and some of which are like this, ha ha! I'm not sure if you'd get my vote; Ron "California" Brown does the hula at Disneyland and John Daly has been said to dance on table tops. One thing though, Steve "Cupcake" Knight! You live in the South now so you're going to have to stop plucking your legs. Here we only pluck chickens!

((Continued on page 32)) (31)

**WHEN AN AMERICAN GOVERNMENT NEEDS TO IMPROVE ITS SELF-IMAGE, IT MIGHT INVADE A SMALL CARIBBEAN ISLAND.**



LETTER COLUMN...CONTINUED from page 3 | .

Kevin Stone(Pennsylvania, USA): Speaking of Grenada, what do you think of that whole situation? I think you have to draw the line when the Soviets want to build airports for bombers in your back yard. Reagan was smart to avoid another incident like the Cuban Missile Crisis by striking first. I'm interested to hear the response from your European readership."

Thomas Franke(West Germany): "Enclosed you'll find \$5.00 because I lost our bet we made about the stationing of English troops in Beirut. The next day after your leaving, I listened to the radio, and the speaker spoke about

four nations which have troops in Beirut: Americans, French, Italians and British. Congratulations, you were well-informed."

Michel Liesnard(Belgium): "Everybody here, from the right to the left, has been greatly shocked by the U.S. invasion of Grenada. The general opinion and feeling are that there is absolutely no juridical difference between the invasion of Czechoslovakia by the Russians and their allies in 1968 and the present occupation of Grenada by your marines. Only if the U.S. troops withdraw very quickly will we still admit there exists some difference between the "Breshnev Doctrine" and the "Reagan Doctrine". Oh Lord! Your President and your country had regained such a high capital of sympathy after the KAL Boeing was shot down and the horrid blowing up of your headquarters in Beirut, and it took Ronnie only 4 or 5 days to rebuild the myth of the "Ugly American".....The French air raid upon Lebanon is not unanimously greeted in France, to say the least. In LE MONDE, I read(November 19): 'About the French murderous raid upon Lebanon, vocabulary allows a waltz of words with various connotations. One may talk of prevention or, in a more militaristic mood, of deterrence. One may justify oneself with self-defense, a notion allowed by the international law. Riposte is more martial but still bearable. Reprisal evokes sad remembrances, but some do like it. Punishment is biblical when the guilty one is punished without trial. As to revenge, it leads us to well-shared feelings. Today, each Frenchman is looking for the word that can best distinguish between his clear or guilty conscience.' "

Jim Finley(California, USA): "The bombing in Beirut has really made the Marines around me think about things. Some of us knew people that were killed--the Corps is a small community in some ways--and all of us were aware that we could as easily have been there. Those men were our peers, and for all of us who were too young for Vietnam this is a new thing, to see so many of our contemporaries killed carrying out their duties. We are shocked, saddened(especially for the families, and for the friends still living, who had to dig them out and keep on going) and mad. A lot of people feel a need to hit back, if we knew who to hit. The government says they know now. I hope we do hurt them back. That sounds bad, but it's the way a lot of us feel. To let it pass would be as shameful and cowardly as pulling out.

Speaking as a Marine(if I'm your only USMC subber that would make me your official Marine correspondent. Am I?) I can say that while nobody wants to die, the Marines right now are spoiling for a fight.

The real reason men fight and die is not patriotism, not bloodlust, not discipline; the huge majority fight for their friends, because they're all in it and their brothers need their help. They fight, in the last analysis, for love of their fellows. Well, somebody just killed a lot of our friends. We feel bad because we were safe here, and we want to avenge them, since it's too late to give them a hand any other way. If we can't do anything, what are we good for?

The Grenada invasion was the lesser of two evils. The things we found there--the stockpiles of Russian weapons, the mass graves--removed my initial doubts. There were bad things happening there and worse would have followed and that was no place to leave Americans depending on the goodwill of the people in charge. It's easy to charge the government with raising tensions and risking war, but if we had left it alone we could have ended up with another hostage situation .

((Continued on page 33 )) (32)



"and/or Cuban-style Russian advance base. Knowing what the President knew, his decision wasn't irresponsible or trigger-happy. It's a shame we had to go in, but we have a duty to the complacent innocent citizens of this country, and to ignore the situation and hope for it to go away would have been a dereliction of that duty."

□ Grenada and Beirut (where over 200 Americans were murdered) were unique situations for me as I heard about both of them while I was in Europe. I'll go into more detail about it in my trip report (which will be mailed after this EE reaches you) so I'll just comment briefly. I have never been so conscious of my country committing a wrong act as I was when I heard about Grenada. I am impressed that American students kissed US soil when they landed back in this country and that the overwhelming majority of the Grenadians welcomed the Americans but that doesn't outweigh the wrong that America did and it sets a very dangerous precedent in the violation of treaties. Our intervention was based on some obscure treaty to which we were not even a signatory. Kevin mentions our "back yard". Russia's backyard would be Hungary (1956), Czechoslovakia (1968) and Afghanistan (1979) for just as flimsy reasons. We cannot criticize them without being hypocrites ourselves. I am a loyal American but I've never subscribed to the theory "My country, right or wrong". And we were wrong here.

As for the Beirut massacre, I heard about this from Thomas Franke and Jutta Hoffman while in West Germany. I thought they were joking. Sure I had become almost used to the 4 Marines killed here, the 6 there, and the sad funerals back home in the states. But when over 200 young men are murdered for simply trying to keep the peace (and that is what we are supposed to be there for), my reaction was immediately: Bring the rest home. NOW. The mission is keep peace, not be sitting ducks for fanatics who have a craving for American blood.

I had an argument with John Caruso about Lebanon while I was in New York. He said that if we pull out, it will show us as weak in the eyes of the world. My response was whose eyes? Libya? North Korea? Iran? Who? We know we are not a weak country and we don't have to keep shedding our blood in a futile attempt to show anybody we have guts. And if anyone thinks we would be considered weak, let them put their own young men there and watch them die.

I always think of one thing when I hear people talk about sending our troops here and there. Will it be your children who go? Your relatives or anyone close to you? I remember back during Vietnam I read about one woman who said she was a firm supporter of the war in Vietnam but then her sons neared draft age and she began to reassess her position. "Because these were my sons," she said. That to me was one of the cruelest statements I have ever read. Would-be Warriors should be forced to read All Quiet On The Western Front by Erich Maria Remarque.

□□□

Mike Close (United Kingdom): "I'm fed up with watching the Redskins and Cowboys on Channel 4! I'd much rather see Seahawks, Vikings and Dolphins!"

Ben Schilling (Michigan, USA): "If you want to know how the NFL decided who plays whom, think of each division as having four teams. First and fourth play each other in the same conference as do second and third. Across conference lines, its Central Divisions play each other in 1983, Easterns in 1984 and Westerns in 1985. Fifth place teams play everybody in the four team division, each other twice in conference and once outside. That should work out to sixteen games per team."

□ Mike sees American football on British cable television (I'm guessing) and wondered how decisions were made to play other division teams. Thanks Ben!

□□□

Keith Sherwood (California, USA): "You didn't mention Larry Peery's "Bob Olsen Award"--I thought for sure you would find merit enough in that to mention it in one department or another?"

□ This award is supposed to go to a player who has constant incredibly bad luck in all his Diplomacy games. Since Olsen is currently crushing me like an insect in "Press Gang" after a brutal stab, it's in my interests to keep this hushed up. Seriously, Larry is continually coming up with polls, awards and ideas some of which I like and support and some which I don't participate in. He's taken a lot of flack about this from several members of the hobby who seem to go out of

((Continued on page 34 ))

their way to pick on Larry. Two <sup>other</sup> pubbers have noted this also. Steve Langley said: "It is, after all, only an idea. Is it because it is Larry Peery's idea I wonder?" and Doug Beyerlein said: "Larry is full of enthusiasm and during the course of our three-hour conversation much of it rubbed off on me (temporarily anyway). I know that there are some (many?) people in the hobby who think that all of Larry's ideas are crazy without even thinking them through just because they are Larry's ideas. But each should be considered on its own merit. Larry will even admit that he is not interested in pursuing all of the ideas he promotes in his mailings, but throws out many of them for others to pick and choose from."

I find it very amusing that Larry's chief critics constantly criticize and make fun of all of his projects. What if Larry came up with a plan to have several people vote 10s to fake zines and spoof zines to demonstrate that the Leader Poll was not representative? Or if he used his zine as an attack vehicle to label someone a "drunkard" and wrote other zines about this? Or if Larry speculated, in print before a hundred people, about someone's sex life and openly wondered about that someone's sexual orientation, and later claiming that it was just humor? Well these are things his chief critics have done. In 1982, these "ideas" took the first and fourth places in the Leader Poll, pushing out hard-working zines like Diplomacy By Moonlight and Just Among Friends. And when their friends, among these Peery critics, attacked someone's drinking and sex life, they kept silent. At first. When that someone responded, a massive smear campaign began in which the "someone" was accused of "attacking" their friends. I guess it's all in who it is proposing the ideas. I prefer Peery's.

□□□

Walter Loy (Florida, USA): "I've never gotten more than 2 or 3 zines at once, so I've never really gotten all the sides on these intramural squabbles. Personally, I thought your #26 comment was quite reasonable (i.e., I agreed with it!). The existence of feuds is one thing that has dissuaded me from getting deeper into the hobby."

Steve Langley (California, USA): "For what it is worth--I don't believe that Dick Martin was calling you dishonest or crooked [as a GM] so much as he was sticking his needle into you. Dick likes to play with words. What he said was that he would rather do 'X' than play under a crooked GM. The implication is that you are the crooked GM--but that was only to get your goat--not anything more than that. All of us would rather 'X' than play under a crooked GM."

I'm not defending Dick. I think he plays too rough and then tries to hide it behind his 'sense of humor'--but I also think that taking him seriously is only to play into his hands. Of course, your Martin Dictionary ploy is just feeding Dick some of his own, so no one can really fault you for it--but I don't like to see anyone play as rough as you two do."

□ I don't play rough; I answer rough, I respond rough. If Martin would cease writing to zine letter columns (as well as private letters to my friends) about my being the "Memphis Drunkard" and taking pot shots at my GMing, I'd have nothing to say. And he did mean that I was a crooked GM, and when he said he didn't in a letter to Anduin 25-26, its pubber Eric Kane said: "As for this 'crooked/dishonest' business, no names were named? Hell, the quote was only taken from a [Dick Martin's] response to a letter from Gary. I certainly knew who you were talking about."

Were I to play rough like Martin, I would have to encourage my wife (I don't have one), my highschool buddy (Jack Brawner who writes wonderful editorials. Dick found a gem in him!) and a die-hard supporter who is a fellow-pubber (Konrad Baumeister filled the bill for Martin here) to all go after him. I fight my own battles and to put it quite frankly, my days of taking shit off of Martin have been over for quite sometime. Perhaps that will sink in to him and some of his worshippers. I receive a great many zines and I read everyone of them. If someone writes something about me that I don't really care for, or is untrue, or is an out-and-out lie, I have no qualms at all about writing in my 2 cents worth. What I can't understand is why Martin and his friends regard this as an "attack" on him. He, and they, seem to think he has some sort of privileged status which allows him to smear anybody, cry "Foul!" if they answer back in any way. Walter, I understand what you are saying, but you are only as good as the people who try to smear you and sometimes you have to fight fire with fire. Right now I've been writing articles dealing with Martin humorously. Bye! (34)



### 1983 FRESHMAN CLASS POLL!

Each year, the new crop of zines that appeared during the past year are rated in a poll by themselves to see how they stack up against other newcomers. This poll is conducted by Scott Hanson, pubber of Irksome, and is called the Freshman Zine Poll. The voting is the same as in the Runestone Poll: between 0 for the pits and 10 for wonderful, etc. etc. No fractions and you may not vote for yourself.

Scott says: "The scores will be a straight average, no messy preferences like I messed with last year. The poll is not intended for subzines; any votes for subzines will be listed separately." 41 people voted in 1982.

EE will carry a ballot listing all the 1983 zines and subzines who were also not rated in the 1982 poll on this page. This is purposely put here so you can cut it out, mail it to Scott and not damage anything vital to your EE.

Please vote! Let the new pubbers and subzine pubbers know that you are aware of their efforts. Publishing is really thankless work and long hours, even for what you might regard as the tiniest of zines and subzines. Take the time and vote. Make our polls meaningful. (Blank Spaces are left for others)

---

The 1983 Freshman Class Poll: Dea-dline: February 44, 1984  
Mail to: Scott Hanson, 233 Oak Grove, Apt. 306, Minneapolis, Minnesota 55403 USA  
ZINES: SUBZINES:

1. BATTLE STATIONS \_\_\_\_\_
2. ALPHA & OMEGA \_\_\_\_\_
3. BERSAGLIERI \_\_\_\_\_
4. CATHY'S RAMBLINGS \_\_\_\_\_
5. D\*I\*J\*A\*G\*H\* \_\_\_\_\_
6. THE DIPLOMAT \_\_\_\_\_
7. FESTUNGS HOF \_\_\_\_\_
8. HAI! JIKAI! \_\_\_\_\_
9. MANIFEST DESTINY \_\_\_\_\_
10. MIDLIFE CRISIS \_\_\_\_\_
11. OUNIPUIJU \_\_\_\_\_
12. POLITESSE \_\_\_\_\_
13. RAGING MAIN \_\_\_\_\_
14. THE END JUSTIFIES THE MEANS \_\_\_\_\_
15. THIRTY MILES OF BAD ROAD \_\_\_\_\_
16. WEISMARK DIP-PRESS \_\_\_\_\_
17. WHO CARES? \_\_\_\_\_

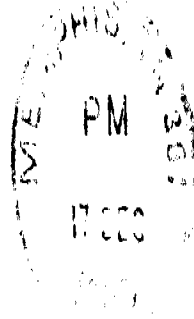
1. THE BEHOLDER \_\_\_\_\_
2. THE BUCK STOP \_\_\_\_\_
3. Betty Daly's DOGS OF WAR subzine \_\_\_\_\_
4. DIP CITY \_\_\_\_\_
5. DIPPY DAUDY \_\_\_\_\_
6. DOTS INCREDIBLE \_\_\_\_\_
7. E\*S\*A\*D\* \_\_\_\_\_
8. FNORD \_\_\_\_\_
9. FREE SPEECH ALLEY \_\_\_\_\_
10. FRUMP THE MIDGET \_\_\_\_\_
11. GALIMATIAS \_\_\_\_\_
12. HUMBOLDT \_\_\_\_\_
13. THE LITTLE DIPPER \_\_\_\_\_
14. MANEATER \_\_\_\_\_
15. MeANnderings \_\_\_\_\_
16. NORTHERN LITES \_\_\_\_\_
17. PERLMUTTER'S REVENGE \_\_\_\_\_
18. REAGAN'S YOUTH NEWSLETTER \_\_\_\_\_
19. STRAIGHT FROM THE DIMMER'S MOUTH \_\_\_\_\_
20. STRANGE DOINGS \_\_\_\_\_
21. SUBMARINE WARFARE \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
((YOUR SIGNATURE))

35

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

More great Malmbergers!: Bob Osuch, Jane Proskin,  
Clark Reynolds, Carl Russell, Jeff Sandelin,  
Don Williams, Don E. Williams and James Woodson.  
(The rest are on page 2!) Thanks guys and Jane!



FIRST CLASS MAIL!!!

FIRST CLASS MAIL!!!

Doug and Marie Beyerlein (38)  
640 College Ave.  
Menlo Park, California 94025

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\* Your sub expires with issue (see label)