Lxpress Europa 4614 Martha Cole Lane, Memphis, Tennessee 38118 THE PUBBER: Gary L. Coughlan USA (901)-362-7206 Chicago columnist Mike Royko says: have never had a president named Gary. I don't think there's ever been a candidate named Gary before. That is a now name, a today name. Past presidents always had much squarer names." Is this any way to

MARS

select a president????

One thing I'm enjoying about the Democratic nomination battle is that it makes states like Tennessee with later primaries valuable and that the nomination is not all wrapped up, especially by Mondale! Mondale is anothema to me. If he wins the nomination, I predict he will lose as badly as Carter did to Reagan in 1980. Hart is a new face and a vague candidate but I've always felt almost anyone could do better than Mondale. I don't know why Glenn isn't doing better. I like him except for his almost total backing of Israel in the Middle East to the exclusion of the Arabs. Enough of politics!

§ WINDSOR had a summer only this season and since that involved the retreat of one unit, it will not be in EE this time. On page 51, we have the address list. Page 6 is a new EE subzine, Femme Fatale, by Robyn Finley. John Kelley's The Beholder didn't make it this issue. And Mos Eisley Spaceport's John Michalski wants it known that his job layoff has ended and he's back at work. And the last ESAD for a while begins on page 16. ESAD is by Mark "Faz" Fassio.

§ I've got to get me a new car this year. Any ideas or suggestions? I'm thinking of a Honda Civic because they get the best mileage in most of the tests. How about books for me to read? Lately I've read Sophie's Choice, A Confederacy of Dunces, The Plague (by Camus), Gorky Park, Down and Out in Paris and London (by Orwell) and Heart of Darkness. I read them on breaks and lunch at work.

§ The Modern Patriot, published by Bill Highfield, is folding. As soon as possible TMP subbers will begin receiving their sub refunds. I enjoyed TMP and Bill will remain as part of the hobby. He is known for strong right-wing conservative views and many seem to think that was all there was to Bill. It reminds me of the way John Michalski is often regarded by those who don't scratch the surface.

§ I got eliminated in <u>Mass Murders</u> this season(page 27) but I have never enjoyed any game as much. And finally an EE game gets done in Turkish: "House of Bourbon" is on pages 9 and 10, Effendi!

§ Last time on the sometant list on page 2 I put "Looking at Country Woody" and forgot to mention it! Tom Mainardi in his <u>Bersaglieri</u> wrote about a con that Woody was having: "He's having it at his sister's house due to the fact that Robert Sacks is walking a picket line outside of Woody's house. The only way that Robert lets even Woody into his house is if Woody dresses up as Loretta Lynn and sings "When You're Lookin' at Me, You're Lookin' at Country." I could just picture this!
§ Richard Walkerdine of Great Britain in his <u>Mad Policy</u> #92 looked at statistics

§ Richard Walkerdine of Great Britain in his Mad Policy #92 looked at statistics for British zines from 1969-1983 in terms of longevity and found that 87% of all zines make it to their issue 5. 68% make #10, 50% make #15(and half don't!), 41% make #20, 27% make #30, 18% make issue #40, 13% make #50, 8% make #60, 4% make #80 and only $2\frac{1}{2}$ % of all zines ever made it to their 100th issue. I wonder if North American figures are comparable? EE is mostly white this time due to size!

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

Dear Ferray, see pages sig and tit

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this month's subject. Tom does many press and lives in Endwell. New York	you here and in other zines. Tom Swider is subzine, collects many games, writes much which he nicknamed Thrillsville. One of his inless" and Pat Hart gives us the rest
NAME: Tom Swider	SEX: Heard of it
NICKNAME: Brainless	HAIR: Gets by
HOME: Thrillsville	EYES. Roamin'
BIRTHDATE: Doesn't know it	LOOKS: Spidery
BIRTHSIGN: A mind is a terrible thir	

NOTED FOR: Pubber of Expletive Delet	ed AMBITION: To write it
TURN_ON . At and	TUDN ARR. 43-1144 24
FAVORITE MOVIE: The Rise And Fall of	the Roman Empire

FAVORITE DRINK: Any type of whine	FAVORITE FOOD: Italian
FAVORITE MUSICAL INSTRUMENT: Fiddle	FAVORITE MUSICIAN: Nero
FAVORITE DIP TACTIC: Writing psychic	press
FAVORITE PHRASE: Do as I say, not as	3 I do
* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *	
FAVORITE POEM: Tom Swider is one Of collecting thin	



BE A MALMBERGER AND ARGENTINA AND NO ONE ELSE WILL NEED TO CRY FOR YOU! LISTEN TO EVITA! A Malmberger (what other zines call "standbys") gets 2 EEs right away, you're only called one time and when you complete an assignment you get 4 more EEs as a reward. Join these adventurous 31 Malmbergers: Ieapo Stabo, Peter Ansoff, Steve Arnawoodian, Ken Corbin, Don Del Grande, Rich Delzer, Mike Ehli, Bob Foote, Mark Frueh, Claude Gautron, Richard Gee, Evans Givan, Scott Hanson, Steve Heinowski, Nelson Heintzman,

Hauke Jansen, Mark Keller, Pierre Kotschoubey, Mark Larzelere, Dustin Laurence, John MacFarlane, Tom Mainardi, John Morris, Bob Osuch, Jane Proskin, Carl Russell, Jeff Sandelin, Don Williams, Don E. Williams, Dan Wilson and James Woodson.

Zines and games but alas no dots, Explains why his game is not Come out, come out, where ever you are...the Wicked. Old Witch at last is dead! But the overtime lingers on, gang. I have now mandatorily relinguished one of my two off-days for the last five weeks, and no end in sight, to the U.S. Post Office. I think it's a contest to see who breaks first: me or their budget.

Anyway, I make no promises on what this EE will look like except that it will have an address list this time. See page 5\ . And we will have at least one article which will be Mark Larzelere's. Mark is the pubber of Appalling Greed and a Michigander(but don't tell him that; he thinks he's a Michiganian) and sent me this article since EE has subbers on both sides of the Atlantic and on both sides of this issue. This article pretty much expresses my own feelings as I've given this some thought. What are your views?

REAGANISM VERSUS A NUCLEAR FREEZE

---by Mark Larzelere

Since the Reagan Administration took over in 1981, US spending on nuclear weapons has more than doubled. Present plans call for spending \$450 billion in the next 6 years preparing for nuclear war and for building 17,000 new nuclear weapons in the next decade. The plans of the Pentagon, which is now spending more money than it did at any time during the Vietnam War, have sparked public discussion on the nuclear issue. To judge whether these massive expenditures are necessary, one should first look at the total nuclear capabilities of both sides(the figures in this article are from the Pentagon and the Center for Defense Information; none are more than a couple of years old).

At the present time, the US can explode over 12,000 nuclear weapons on the Soviet Union, while the Soviets can explode about 8000 on the US. However, the Soviet strategic weapons carry a total of over 8000 megatons of explosive power compared to about 4000 for the US. This is to compensate for the technological gap in the delivery systems—the US's are more accurate and efficient, and can reach more targets (though the Soviets are also reducing their megatonnage as they improve their technology). The bomb that destroyed Hiroshima was little more than 1/100th of a megaton. A war involving only 10% of these weapons may plunge our planet into darkness, cause a "nuclear winter", and possibly exterminate the human race.

The Soviets have around 5500 nuclear weapons on land-based missiles, while the US has around 2100. But the US has around 4700 nukes based on submarines to the Soviets' 2000, and 2600 based on strategic bombers to the Soviets' 300(these figures refer to "strategic" weapons; both sides also have some "tactical" weapons). The Soviet strategic bomber force of 145 planes includes 100 old, slow propeller aircraft, while all US strategic bombers are modern, high-speed jet aircraft. 95% of the land-based Soviet missiles are old-fashioned, liquid-propelled ICBMs(carrying large nukes to compensate for inaccuracy), while the US has been continually improving its Minuteman missiles and plans to introduce the MX. Adding in "tactical" weapons, the US and its allies have a total of about 31,000 nukes and the Soviets' 20,000.

The land-based missiles of both sides are sitting ducks unless launched before they can be knocked out, while the submarine-based missiles are virtually invulnerable. Just one US Poseidon submarine contains enough warheads to destroy every large and medium-sized city in the Soviet Union, and US subs could wage a protracted nuclear attack on the Soviet Union for over 3 months. Basically, we presently have a nuclear arsenal capable of obliterating the Soviets 50 times over, and for making the planet uninhabitable long before that. The US deterrent cannot be called anything but "overwhelming".

Aside from some talk early in the Reagan Administration of "prevailing" in a nuclear war, the official US reason for owning nuclear weapons has always(since the 1960s) been merely to deter the other side from using them—they are clearly useless for any other reason. And if the present US and NATO arsenal is not an adequate deterrent, one has to wonder what would be.

The objective of a nuclear freeze is not to disarm the US, nor to abandon the strategy of "Peace Through Strength", nor to try to "appease" the Soviets. The objective of a nuclear freeze is to recognize that the present level of nuclear weapons is already well beyond that reasonably needed for deterrence, and that a continued arms race is not making anyone safer but bringing the world closer to the threshold of nuclear war. The Reaganites who oppose a freeze do not seem

((Continued on page 4))

"The thing is, the Communists are dumb. Otherwise, why would they be Communists? So they probably wouldn't even **know** they were destroyed unless we did it about eighty times.'

LARZELERE ARTICLE....Continued from page 3

to understand this and offer a number of arguments of their own:

(1) Reaganites say that nuclear freeze advocates want disarmament, and the the Soviets can never be trusted to disarm. There is some truth to this -- it would not be at all out of line with what we know about the Soviets for them to nuke us if they thought they could get away with it. And the freeze movement does include some who advocate unilateral disarmament.

But the more responsible freeze advocates include Senators, congressmen, generals and Pentagon officials who are quite familiar with US plans for nuclear war and maintaining a deterrent force. This is no band of crazy radicals. Some suggest arms reductions (Reagan himself has called his negotiations with the Soviets "strategic arms reduction talks"), but not

total nor unilateral disarmament. A nuclear freeze and unilateral disarmament are radically different strategies. Freezing our present level of weapons would leave us with an overwhelming deterrent (even half our present level would be overwhelming), while disarmament would not.

(2) Reaganites say that the strategy of "Peace Through Strength" has worked for 30 years and should not be changed. Freeze advocates (the ones who oppose unilateral disarmament) do not disagree with this. We merely have a different concept of what constitutes "strength". Our present ability to obliterate the Soviets many times over and make the planet uninhabitable is "strength" enough----after this, comparing(eg) 20,000 missiles to 10,000 or 15,000 megatons to 10,000 is pointless. But the Reaganites still seem to think that greater overkill gives you an "advantage".

It is not the freeze advocates who are abandoning the "Peace Through Strength" concept. It is Reagan who is changing it to one of "Peace Through A Runaway Arms Race". And as this policy heightens tensions and brings both sides closer to a hair-trigger response, it is a dubious concept.

(3) Reaganites cite the example of Hitler and Neville Chamberlain to illustrate the futility of trying to "appease" someone who has stated his desire to conquer the world and who shows this intent through his actions. Again, I have no disagreement with this characterization of the Soviets. Trying to appeare them by disarming with hopes they'd follow suit wouldn't work--they have reason to maintain some nuclear tension(short of actually having a nuclear war).

But a nuclear freeze, as explained above, is neither disarmament nor appeasement. Hitler could win a conventional war by having more tanks and planes. He could not have won a nuclear war by having more nukes.

(4) Reaganites say that a negotiated mutual freeze with the Soviets would not work because they would not keep their word. They would find a way of hiding some extra missiles somewhere -- and gain an "advantage". But it is likely that any hidden extra missiles would eventually turn up. (The US has a variety of sophisicated intelligence-gathering techniques, including satellites that can photograph objects on the ground 6 inches or less in diameter).

But more importantly, the Soviets could never win a nuclear war even if they were to violate the freeze undetected -- not with their present arsenal nor 100 times their present arsenal. Nor could the US win a nuclear war even if the Soviets were to freeze while Reagan proceeds in building 17,000 more nukes.

The Soviets do not lie for the sake of lying -- they lie for the sake of advancing their own self-interest. It is clear that they know what a nuclear war would do, that such a thing is as unthinkable to them as it is to us, and that the accelerating arms race is bringing us closer to, not further from, this unthinkable event. freeze is in their interest as much as ours.

These arguments of the Reaganites would make sense if applied to conventional weapons and conventional war, but make no sense when applied to nuclear war. merely point out what our nuclear capabilities are, and that a freeze is not disarmament nor appeasement, is usually sufficient to answer the Reaganites. is worth dying in a war (and noble) if you make life better for the survivors. With no survivors, war is useless. This is not a terribly complicated concept--((Continued on page 5))

((Continued on page 5

---I can't see why more people can't grasp it, and it makes it hard for me to believe that the Reaganites are really serious. But sadly, they are.

Certainly Soviet communisim is something Americans should find abhorrent. But the best way of fighting communism is not by wasting hundreds of billions of dollars on redundant, unuseable weapons. The best way of fighting communism is to promote social, economic and political structures (as well as military) that will help people fight it.

The Soviets have never used their nuclear capabilities to subvert any country. They use conventional weapons--Czechoslovakia, Afghanistan and Poland were all invaded with tanks. This is where the real fight is (what good would nuking Poland do them?). A billion dollars in aid to the Afghans would do far more to fight communism than a billion dollars more for unneeded nukes.

Reagan's heart is in the right place(and I do mean "right"). National Defense is our top priority—if we fail there, nothing else matters. So his instincts are to spend whatever needed(even half a trillion for nukes) to make sure we stay "ahead" of the Soviets. The trouble is that he can't see that any conceivable "military" purpose of nukes is long past achieved.

As Albert Einstein said, to survive in the nuclear age we must learn to change the way we think. We must realize that the old ways of thinking about war(such as greater numbers prevailing) no longer apply. Not enough of us have changed the way we think, and THIS is the greatest threat to our national security. Tog combat this threat, the \$450 billion Reagan wants to spend building nukes could be better spent educating people about the realities of nuclear war and about our present nuclear capabilities.

((Thanks Mark for a clearly-expressed and chilling article. I have always felt that not enough effort was devoted to conventional weapons. Atlantic magazine's January 1984 issue covered the rivalry of the superpowers. Did you see it? It discussed a probable war and posed this situation: "Imagine, also, that the nuclear arsenals of the Soviet Union and the United States are so evenly balanced that neither side dares to fire its missiles or drop its bombs." It goes on to illustrate how bad a conventional war would be spread out over Europe, the Middle East with Cuba, Nicamragua and the Soviet naval base at Camm Rahm Bay in Vietnam. A real headache to fight and one we are not prepared to fight. Everyone assumes that another war would be quick and nuclear. But it just may not. Don Henley and Danny Kortchmar wrote Them and Us on their I Can't Stand Still album(which also features Dirty Laundry. Henley belonged to The Eagles). This is that song about a nuclear war. Read the left down to the bottom, then the right))

"One finger on the button one finger up his nose Johnny's in some cornfield The Early Warning blows

Bigger is better More is more Look up America! Gonna even up the score

Get ready boys
Third time's a charm
Don't need no sweater
It's gonna keep you warm
If we can't have the ball, there
won't be any winner this time

In forty-five minutes
It'll all be done
We'll all be good and crispy
But we'll still be number one

"And if things go from bad to worse
We can still kill them if they kill us first
If we can't have the ball, there won't be any
winnner this time.

Hell-bent
Heaven-sent
It all got started by an accident
If we can't have the ball, there won't be any
winner this time

Them and us
Them and us
Ashes to ashes
Dust to dust

Them and us Them and us Ashes to ashes Dust to dust

((Some related comments to this article, concerning The Day After, are found on page 43.))



FEMME FATALE!

by Robyn Finley

By the time we had reached South Africa, Dave and I were ready to kill each other. After three months of roughing it with this frugal clown, his antics were driving me absolutely mad. If he played just one more card trick on some unsuspecting local, I swear I would have bit his deck in half. As it was, my left eyelid was already starting to get that "Kill Clouseau!" twitch.

One sunny day in Port Elizabeth, we decided to visit the Snake Park, which had snakes and other animals on exhibit. We went in and strolled over to where some brave (or unlucky) employee stood in

an arena not much bigger than a kiddie pool, ankle deep in snakes. No cage. No nets. When a snake would start up the three-foot wall, the man would calmly swipe him down with his forked stick. Smiling, he recited the poisonous virtues of his wiggly friends and continued to flip the truants back in the pile.

We stood at the back of the crowd. If we had to make a run for it, I sure wanted to be at the starting line. But Dave, being Dave, dragged me up to the front "to get a better look". No sooner had we reached the wall when I felt something brush my leg and Dave yelled:

"Snake! Don't move, there's a snake on your leg!" I froze, and trying not to whimper, turned slowly around only to find the human snake himself burst into a fit of hysterical giggling.

"What's the matter?" Dave said. "Did I scare you or something?" The twerp. He tried it once again before we moved on and I warned him to KNOCK IT OFF. When we came to the nocturnal animal exhibit, enclosed in a big tent, Dave went in ahead of me. When I stepped in, it was pitch dark. I felt something bump me. That did it. I remched up, grabbed him by the throat and began to shake his neck.

"You creep!" I screamed, "I'm going to KILLLL you!"

As my eyes began to adjust to the darkness, I saw the outline of glasses on my victim's face. Dave did not wear glasses. I released my grip and in an instant my eyes focused clearly. It was not Dave at all, but some woman!

"Excuse me, I thought you were someone else..." was all I could mumble as she rubbed her neck and fled from the tent.

Dave, right at home with the hyenas, rolled on the floor with laughter while I glowed in the dark with shame.

After we left the tent, my clown escort still wiping his eyes and chuckling, I saw the lady with the glasses. I thought of apologizing and explaining, but she saw me too and tugged on the arm of the man she was with. Their pace quickened. No doubt they spent the next hour wondering how their beautiful country had become infected with psychotic tourists.

I am collecting "Embarrassing Moments" stories. If you have any you'd like to share, please send them to me: Robyn Finley, 1466 Bonair Rd., #71, Vista, California 92083 USA.

((Thanks to Robyn for a welcome addition to EE. Next time Femme Fatale should all be in the large type like the title at the top of this page and no strain for your eyes. The picture on this page was my last-minute idea and I just wonder if Robyn will be.....EMBARRASSED by it, ha ha. So y'all start thinking of your most embarrassing, printable moments and send them to Robyn.

AUSTRIA AND RUSSIA TURN TO NEW RULERS TO AVERT DISASTER AS GERMANY COLLAPSES!!! . RHYS' SAGA UPLIFTS THE ENGLISH AS THEY FACE A RENEWED FRANCE ALL ALONE!!! LONDON AND ROME CONTINUE DIPLOMATIC FLIRTATION WHILE PARIS WATCHES!!!

 $\Omega\Omega$ POSITIONS IN FALL 1905 $\Omega\Omega$ Eo

GAME: "Alsace-Lorraine" 1981 IC

Monsieur Gâréaux L. GM: Çoughlânniqué

NEXT SEASON IS: Spring 1906

ZAT: Friday, April 20, 1984

§ GAME COLOR: Or

W GAME NOTES: Remember your game is now on 7-week deadlines.

Thanks to Kevin "KGS" Stone for playing Germany to the end. Jim Burgess is now the player of record for Austria and Doug Beyerlein is the player of record for Russia.

The F-I draw failed. Five and 6-week deadlines are proposed. Vote with your next orders. It Fmust be unanimous.

§ Dislodgements This Time: Austria's Army Serbia and Germany's Army Berlin.

Tiny Spaces: There is a French fleet in Liverpool and

an Italian army in Armenia. Your cartoon was drawn by EE subber, Dan Wilson.

§ ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR FALL 1905 §

ALLEMAGNE: A (BER) WW-Kie (r-Pru-OTB) F (BAL)-Den (Monsieur Kevin Stone)

F Nth-(DEN), A (SWE) S F Nth-Den (Monsieur Mike Close) F Nwy-(STP-nc), F (NWG)-Nth F (LON)-Nth

A (GRE)-Bul, A (RUM) S A Gre-Bul AUTRICHE-HONGRIE: (Monsieur Jim Burgess) A (SER) S A Gre-Bul(r-Alb-OTB)

A Kie-(BER), A (MUN) S A Kie-Den, A Den-(KIE) eur Thomas Franke) F (ENG)-Nth, A Ruh-(HOL) F Nao-(LPL), F (IRI) S F Nao-Lpl (Monsieur Thomas Franke)

A Bud-(SER), A (TRI) S A Bud-Ser, A Vie-(BUD) (Mademoiselle Kathy Byrne) A Tyo-(VIE), A (GAL)-Rum F (AEG)-Gre, F (SMY)-Con, A Syr-(ARM)

USSIE: A Mos-(UKR), A War-(SIL) (Monsieur Doug Beyerlein) A (SEV) S Austrian A Rum RUSSIE:

A (BUL)-Rum, F (BLA) S A Bul-Rum F (CON)-Smy (Monsieur Jaap Jacobs)

BYE. BYE GERMANY!!!

Memphis to Alsace-Lorraine: Your 1905 Supply Center Chart is on page 2 Germany to World: Let's shorten the deadlines again and get this game moving! I'm tired of waiting to die!

Memphis to Germany: And now it's time to say good-bye to all our.... France to Germany: May I invite you to take your exile on our wonderful island

of Mallorca? My fate is in your hands. I hope you got my letter and haped Germany to England: ((Continued on page 8)) me into Denmark.

\$ 1905 Supply Cente	er Chart Gains	§ <u>Loses</u>	Retains	Has	Builds/Removes .
ALLEMAGNE:		\$4+,\$4¢		0	0-U-T
ANGLETERRE:	den , sve	141	Edi, Lon, Nwy, Stp	6	+1
AUTRICHE-HONGRIE:		\$ # #	Rum,Gre	2	-1(unless OTB)
FRANCE:	BER, LPL	Belge	Home, Bel, For, Spa Hol, Kie, Mun	11	+4(plays 1 short)
ITALIE:	SER		Home, Tri, Vie, Bud Tun, Smy	9	+1
RUSSIE:			Mos, Sev, War	3	No Change
TURQUIR:			Ank, Con, Bul	3 34	No Change

Memphis to Germany: Help you into Denmark and make you rotten!

France to Germany: I'm very sorry, but I didn't mean to insult you--in other zines
I've played in, people only stood by in order to get the free issues. Please
take this as an apology!

Memphis to Germany: And take your 4 free issues for standing by. Anything else?

KGS to Anybody With Some Realworld Power: Give me a job!!!

KB to KGS: You should get an award for being a standby who hasn't already NMRed
your position onto another standby!

Memphis to KB: He's talking real world--a job not an award! Real world....

Italy to England: With your looks and my brains we could go far!

Italy to England: With your looks and my brains we could go far!

France to Italy: Come on, are you playing Dippy or are you looking for a nice man? By the way, you've haven't seen me...so can we keep allied?

Italy to GM: Oh please tell me Thomas is still with us! Me, Mike and Thomas want to be the only 3 stooges who finish this game out!

GM to Italy: Now only France, England and Italy are being played by the original players since France has returned!

Italy to France: How could you NMR? You even wrote me about this game! Oh, I get it, you didn't want to make me nervous by putting 3 units on the board. Thanks you're no longer on thin ice!

France to Italy: I know that I'm on very thin ice--but don't worry: WE are playing the game!

Memphis to France: But is it real....

Italy to Turkey: I hope we meet in a real game too! I have given up on this one! France to Turkey: Why are you voting yes to any draw proposal? Feeling down, eh? Memphis to Turkey: Do you need a pick-me-up?

Germany to Bartender: I'll have a Pan-Galactic Gargle Blaster please.

Memphis to Germany: What do you need a drink for?(I won't tell the Martin Morality Squad!)

France to Germany: I'm so sorry, I thought you could understand some fun!
Your saying is nearly the same as in Germany, but are YOU the status of a vassal or am I?

Memphis to France: Well Austria doesn't have that decision to make!

Austria to Turkey and Italy: If I get this position I'm sure we can work something out. I hate being crushed.

France to Memphis: Do you really think Italy is infatuated by me? Because I have 10 centers or why? I wouldn't be so sure...

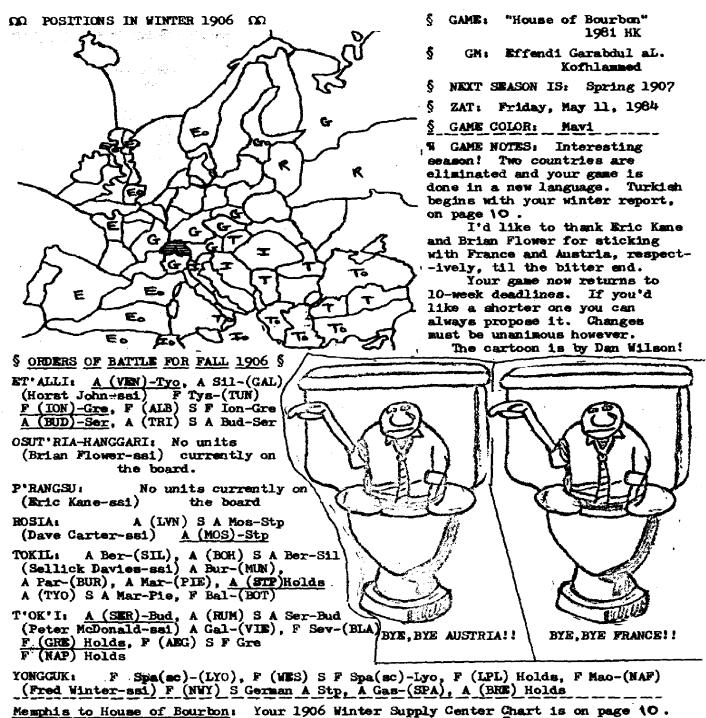
England to Memphis: Was that really a picture of Kathy on page 10 of EE "A"? I suppose she can call me a Limey-look! -- 'limey' or 'lime-juicer'(slang) British person, especially a sailor, or ship, because use of lime-juice was enforced in the British Navy.

Memphis to France and England: I'll just let Kathy and her picture and her motives be a mystery to both of you. All I know is that she is a good girl! Italy to GM: See, I'm a good girl, as usual I show up! Just like a bad penny... France to ALL, Especially England and Germany: Please, take note, this was my first NMR since I started playing Dippy, and that's been more than six years ago. Don't laugh, I'm still in the game!

Memphis to France: I don't think anyone is laughing at an 11-center France!

((Press continues on page 49))

THE SULTAN, AS EUROPE'S STRONGEST RULER, PLANS "BURNS" PARTY AT SCOTTISH EMBASSY!! WITH FRANCE'S DEFEAT, ENGLISH FLEETS AND GERMAN ARMIES BEGIN MIGHTY SHIFT TO THE EAST!! TURKISH SLEDGEHAMMER BLOWS CRUSH ITALIAN RESISTANCE IN ATHENS, NAPLES AND VIENNA!!!



Night.....The Sultan had organised a party to celebrate the poet's birth. He was wearing a kilt in the tartan to which he was entitled, and had tucked a dirk in his right sock.

His guests came from Germany, Italy and England, and he aimed to ensure that

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 25TH, TURKISH EMBASSY, DUMFRIES, SCOTLAND]- It was Burns

His guests came from Germany, Italy and England, and he aimed to ensure that they would be fully entertained by the night's celebrations.

((Press continues on page 10))

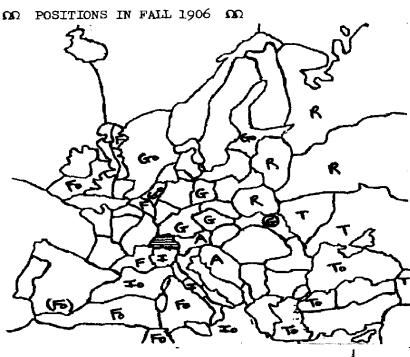
ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR WINTER 1906 § ALMANYA: Gains: (Effendi Sellick Davies) Loses: Retains: Home, Den, Par, Stp, Bel, Mar Status: No Change AVUSTURYA-MACARISTAN: Gains: (Effendi Brian Flower) Loses: Park Retains: Status: T-U-0 FRANSA: (Effendi Eric Kane) Loses: Z4X Retains: Status: <u>0-u-T</u>______ INGILIERE: LPL Gainsı (Effendi Fred Winter) Loses: Retains: Lon, Edi, Bre, Nwy, Swe, Hol, Spa, Por Status: +2 --- Build Fleet London, Army Edinburgh ITALYA: Gains: BUD Loses: Nat, 475, 116 Retains: Ven, Rom, Tri, Tun (Effendi Horst John) -2 --- ON NRR! GM removes Army Galicia and Status: GM removes Fleet Albania RUSYA: (Effendi Dave Carter) Gainsı Loses: Retains: Mos, War Status: No Change TURKIYE: Gains: NAP, GRE, VIE (Effendi Peter McDonald) Loses: Retains: Home, Sev. Bul. Rum. Ser Status: +3 --- Build Fleet Smyrna, Army Ankara and Army Constantinople TOTAL NUMBER OF SUPPLY CENTERS HELD IN WINTER 1906 § Almanya: Ingiltore: 9 Italya: Rusva: Türkiye

[BURNS NICHT...AT THE TURKISH EMBASSY IN SCOTLAND]—(continued from page q)...The Haggis had been ritually slaughtered, and he licked his lips at both the thought of the succulent spicy flesh, and at the surprise he had in store for his guests. After all, it was a little known fact that, to all other than those of Celtic origin, the combination of the pipes, malt whiskey and haggis was an aphrodisiac of great potency. The Royal Photographer, his least favourite concubines and sunuchs had all been made very aware of the penalty for failure.

One thought troubled him which made him automatically reach for the dirk; suppose by some quirk of fate all had some Celtic blood. He could tolerate the German, who was undoubtedly of Welsh origin, even the Sassenach might be acceptable, but the Italian? His thoughts strayed to Rugby and the immortal Barry John and his heart sank, but just as quickly his eyes glazed over and his mouth set in a strangely maniacal grin. His "guests" had arrived.

Memphis to Turkey: 3 things I learned from you: a dirk is a dagger, haggis is a Scottish dish and "Sassenach" is Celtic for "Englishman". Thanks for the press!

FIERCE NAVAL BATTLES RAGE FROM MARSEILLE TO NAPLES AS ROMANCE POWERS SLUG IT OUT!!
RUSSIA AIDS HER NEW-FOUND GERMAN ALLIES INTO GALICIA, STUNNING AUSTRIA!!
THE FATE OF RUMANIA IS HANGING IN THE BALANCE!!



GAME: "Rhino" 1982 U

§ GM: Monsieur Gâréaux L. Çoughlânniqué

§ NEXT SEASON IS: Spring 1907

§ ZAT: Friday, March 30, 1984

§ GAME COLOR: Jaune

¶ CAME NOTES: Thanks to Mike . Ehli and Bill Highfield for unused Malmberger orders.

I'm sure Marc will be back but as insurance I'm calling Matt Kazur to Malmberg for Turkey. He has your addresses. Matt Kazur

P.O. Box 5492

Washington, D.C. 20016

S Dislodgements This Time:
Austria's Army Galicia. A
dislodged unit is not shown on
the map, only the dislodger.
Your Supply Center Chart is
on page \2 and it's explained in
'your press. Cartoon from Punch.

ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR FALL 1906

ALLEMACNE: F (BOT) S Russian A Lvn (Monsieur Walter Loy) A Sil-(GAL)

A (BOH)-Vie, A (MUN)-Tyo, A Kie-(BER) F (HOL) Holds, F (NTH) Holds

AUTRICHE-HONGRIE: A (GAL) WW Vie(r-Bud-Rum-(Monsieur Russ Rusnak) --- OTB) A Vie-(TRI), A (TYO)-Vie

FRANCE: A (MAR) S Austrian A Tyo-Pie(NSO)
(Monsieur Bert Schoose) F (SPA-sc) S A Mar
F Lpl-(IRI), A (EDI) Holds, F Mao-(WES)
F (TYS)-Nap, F (TUN)-Ion, A (BEL) Holds

ITALIE: A (PIE)-Mar, F (LYO) S A Pie-Mar (Monsieur James Briggs) A Ven-(ROM), F (ION)-Nap

RUSSIE: A (WAR) S German A Sil-Gal (Monsieur Ed Jacobs) A (MOS) S A War A (STP) S A Mos, A (LVN) S A War

Mideast Casbahs Abound In Rumors Concerning The Sultan's Disappearance From The European Stage. Who Rules In Turkey?

TURQUIE: NMR!! @@ @ Has A (ARM) @ F (AEG) @ F (CON) @ (Monsieur Marc Peters???) @ F (BLA) @ A (UKR) @ A (SEV) @

Memphis to Rhino: Your Supply Center Chart is on page 12 but I need to explain Austria's and Turkey's situation. The chart is set up as if Turkey retains control of Rumania in Winter 1906. If Austria retreats his dislodged Army Galicia to Rumania, Austria will be able to build two units and Turkey must remove one unit. In all other cases, Turkey remains even. If Austria retreats Army Galicia off the board, he is entitled to build two units. If Austria retreats to Budapest, he is entitled to build one unit. Hope that's as clear as mud! Press continues on page 12

\$ 1906 SUPPLY CENTER CHART \$ Gains Loses	((See Game notes and pre	ess!)) Has	Builds/Removes'
ALLEMACNE:	Home, Den, Hol, Lon		
	Swe	7	No Change
AUTRICHE-HONGRIE: TRI	Bud, Vie, Ser	4	+1(see game notes)
FRANCE:	Home, Bel, Edi, Lpl		
	Por, Spa, Tun	9	+1
ITALIE: 7##	Home, Gre	4	No Change
RUSSUE:	Mos, Stp, War, Nwy	4	No Change
TURQUIE:	Home, Bul, Rum, Sev	_6	No Change
		34	(See game notes)

Italy to Germany: Now that Tyrolia has been returned to its rightful owner, you can see that further advances to the south are useless. Change your directions now, or suffer the consequences. (If you don't understand, read my lips--STAB FRANCE NOW OR DIE!)

Italy to France: No comment.

[BERLIN] - The Kaiser has proclaimed an official alliance with the Russian Empire. "It gives us great pleasure to welcome the Tsar to civilized society," stated the German monarch. "With this alliance and the exchange of knowledge, Russian military capabilities will be doubled and Germany should be able to field a decent hockey team."

The Kaiser denied that this agreement was benefitting Germany while taking advantage of Russia, but refused to explain how Russia would show improvement equal to that of Germany's Winter Olympics team.

Memphis to Berlin: So how are the Carpathian slopes this winter?!

Italy to Italy: (((whump))) (the sound of a size nine boot being kicked up the rear end of SIC Giacomo Briggini by Pope James.)

Italy to GM: Whoops! Now it's official, I've NMRed! Hopefully it won't happen again.

Berlin to Moscow: I think you've got your epithets confused. It's <u>heathen</u> Turkish dogs, not infidel Turkish dogs. Or is that heathen Turkish taffy? Italy to Austria and Turkey: Long live the Triple Alliance! Italy stands behind you (no pun intended)!

[ROME]— After the Tyrrhenian fleet was defeated at sea last Fall, the supreme Italian commander, Giacomo Briggini, has initiated plan S (for: Shit! We'd better do something quick!) and has ordered a strategic redeployment from the German front to shore defenses on the Western Mediterranean. Pope James was heard to state recently: "Those Heinis are a bunch of Wieners. It's the French we are worried about. Let one in and next thing you know their immoral lifestyle has invaded the sanctity of the pure Italian culture, not to mention the holiness of the one true church. It is the quickest way to a revolution that I can think of!"

Memphis to Rhino: See y'all in March! Until then, beware the Ides of March!

PICTURE CONTEST! Yes, I know the picture last time do not come out too clearly; hopefully it will this time. At any rate send your guesses in for this contest by the deadline of April 6, 1984 if you have not already done so. The majority of EE subbers never know who the people in these pictures are on sight



so not knowing the person is no reason not to guess! Every picture it is said tells a story. What's this guy's?! Is he someone you would trust in a face-to-face game? Does he know how to stab? Is he a publisher? What motivated him to send his picture in? What kind of music does he like? Is this the face of a West German, an American or which nationality? Why? How does this man make a living? Did you talk to him on the telephone today or perhaps write him a letter? Tell me these things or anything else which comes to your mind as you view this pic. And send your pic for the contest and see what others think of you based on your pic alone! You get right of reply like Mark of you based on your pic alone! You get right of reply like Mark

TURKISH FORCES IN GREECE DRIVEN INTO THE SEA AS ITALY WINS NEW 'ACTIUM'!!!
FRENCH SOLDIERS MASSACRE RUSSIANS IN A BLOODY TAKE-OVER OF MOSCOW!!!
AMIDST FAILURE OF PEACE TALKS, FRANCE EMPHASIZES LOYALTY TO HER ALLIES!!

"Seawolf" 1982 CT GAME: $\Omega\Omega$ POSITIONS IN FALL 1906 $\Omega\Omega$ GM: Herr Garren L. Kaufland NEXT SEASON IS: Spring 1907 S ZAT: Friday, March 30, 1984 S GAME COLOR: Grun W GAME NOTES: One of the most bloody seasons "Seawolf" has had in awhile, eh? § Annihilations This Time: Russia's Army Moscow and Turkey's Army Greece. All the draws failed. The F-G-I draw is reproposed. A "No Vote Received" (NVR) counts as a "yes". Your 1906 Supply Center Chart is on page 14 . Next time your game is Korean! Your cartoon is from The Wizard of Id. Again, let me know about your Supernova! ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR SUMMER 1906 Rußland: Army Galicia retreats to Bohemia § ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR FALL 1906 § EUTSCHLAND: A Kie-(MUN), A Sil-(PRU), A Hol-(KIE) (Herr Rob Wittmond) F (NWY) Holds, A (VIE) S A Gal DEUTSCHLAND: A (GAL) S Italian A Ukr-Rum, F (LVN) Holds A (WAR) S French A Stp-Mos, F (SWE) Holds RANKREICH: A Stp-(MOS), F Bar-(STP-nc), F (MAO) Holds (Herr John Michalski) F (NAO) Holds, F (NWG) Holds The Turks Make Discreet A (GAS) Holds, F (EDI) Holds, A (PIC) Holds Inquiries For Their F Ion-(GRE), A (ALB) S F Ion-Gre Russian Allies(See press) (Herr Steve Knight) A (SER) S F Ion-Gre, A (UKR)-Rum F Tys-(ION), F (NAP) S F Tys-Ion, A (BUD) S A Ser (Herr Al Pearson) F (SEV) S A Rham A Bak (MUN) RUBLAND: URKEI: A (GRE)@@@ S Russian A Rum-Ser(NSO), F (ANG) S A Gre (Herr Pat Hart) A (BUL) S Russian A Rum-Ser(NSO), F (FAS)-Ion, F (BLA)-Rum Memphis to Seawolf: Your Supply Center Chart is on page 14 Rome to Berlin: An-ti-ci-pa-tion, An-ti-ci-pay-ay-tion.... Russia to F-G-I: Go Eat Bugs! Russia to GM: Creative press, huh?

Ah, but can it compete with a gem like.....

ROME - I'm pretty sure I've got my deathray in here somewhere.

Constantinople to Rome: Rope-a-dope! Rope-a-dope!

Memphis to Seawolf: Your press continues on page 14

Turkey to World: Dunk Hanson and Byrne!

Constantinople to Sevastopol: Can I perform the eulogy?

\$ 1906 SUPPLY CENTER CHART \$					
•	<u>Gains</u>	Loses	Retains	<u>Has</u>	Builds/Removes
DEUTSCHLAND:			Home, Den, Hol, Lon Nwy, Swe, Vie, War	10	+1(was one short)
FRANKREICH:	MOS, STP		Home, Bel, E di, Lpl Por, Spa	10	+2
ITALIEN:	GRE		Home, Tri, Tun Bud, Ser	8	+1
RUCLAND:		MØ\$, \$40	Sev, Rum	2	-1
TÜRKEI:		\$##	Home, Bul	4 34	No Change

Constantinople to CM: How do you like my Mason-Dixon line?.....Charge!!!!!

GM to Constantinople: I think I need a new line...to get Ingrid to visit me....

The Kaiser to Memphis: Ingrid is too precious and passionate a treasure to be exposed to the courtly wiles of handsome "gentlemen" with charming Southern accents.

Memphis to The Kaiser: But at least I don't tell bad jokes...

Constantinople to Paris: Do you know what is both a dessert and 1.57?...A

Rome to Constantinople: Tell you what--you step outside, I'll waltz into Greece, Bulgaria, Constantinople....

Constantinople to Berlin: I cannot be flanked! What do you think I am, a piece

[THE ROMAN CONSUL] - "Quo usque tandem abutere, Turchia, patientia nostra?"

Memphis to Turkey: Automatic translation for a fellow Southerner...."How

long will you. Turkey, abuse our patience?"

long will you, Turkey, abuse our patience?"
[VERSAILLES]— The Palace Charge d'affaires today released an 88-page Policy White Paper describing and analyzing the French position in the coming peace talks. Putting to rest the rampant rumors and seething diplomatic undercover work wracking the capital these past weeks, the new policy analysis emphasizes French satisfaction with the status quo and support of our German and Italian allies. The appendix bases the papers' conclusions on the Emperor's recent quote: "I got mine."

Memphis to Seawolf: And with that we bid you a fond adieu until demarche, the March deadline.

HOBBY-WIDE NEWS

Don't forget the upcoming cons! One might be near you and everyone is welcome at these cons. Just let them know you're coming! March 23-25 is GaughanGon near Dallas at Pete Gaughan's (509 Sandpiper Dr., Apt 130, Arlington, Texas 76013 USA...817-460-3253)

MadCon II is May 25-28 on the Memorial Day weekend in Madison, Wisconsin. Meet the Mad Lads and found out how by contacting Mark Frueh (1013 Milton St., Apt #304, Madison, Wisconsin 53715 USA...608-256-2459. I'll be at this one.

MaryCon '84 is June 1-3 at Mary Washington College in Fredericksburg, Virginia. Make (cheap) dorm reservations by contacting Ed Wrobel (PO Box 3463, Arlington, Virginia 22203 USA.

ORIGINS is in Dallas on June 21-24th, and was supposed to be sending out information in Mid-March. You can also write to them direct at: ORIGINS. 84, Box 59899, Dallas, Texas 75229 USA. Delta may be offering airline discounts.

There will be a ByrneCon around July 27-August 1st to welcome Oregon visitors Joan Extron and her husband Ken Corbin. Get directions by writing or calling Kathy Byrne at: 160-02 43 Ave, 2nd Floor, Flushing, New York 11358 USA... 212-353-9695. ByrneCons happen frequently and there may be one when Simon Billenness of Great Britain comes in March-April (see page 37).

PudgeCon III will be the Labor Day Weekend in September at Bob Olsen's. Write or call Bob at: 6818 Winterberry Cir., Wichita, Kansas 67226 USA...316-686-7935. And be sure and bring your water pistols!((Continued on page 15))

- § The Dave Carter Award! You have until May 13 to send in your nomination for who you think was the most sexist (not sexy!) person in the hobby. Last year's winner was Scott Hanson "who not only portrayed a nude woman as a stick figure, but also wrote the following words: 'What's the fun of having a woman if you can't exploit her.' " This contest is in its 2nd year and was inspired by Dave Carter's printing of nude women in his zine Sleepless Knights. Send your nominations to: Judy Winsome, C/O 3902 Lakemead Way, Redwood City, California 94062 USA.
- § Twenty Years On is the British equivalent to North America's Zine Directory and the next issue(it comes out quarterly) will be done by Mark Billenness (see address on page 51). This next time, for the first time, the foreign non-English language zines will have their info complied by Jaap Jacobs, pubber of Oxymoron. Continental Europeans! Let Jaap know about your zine by writing him at: Vincent van Goghlaan 16, 2343 RN Oegstgeest, THE NETHERLANDS.
- ZINE HAPPENINGS.....France has another new zine. La Tribune de St. Laurent-Nouan comes from Georges Lebigot who used to do Courrier Royal. It's all in French.......Vertigo, a subzine by Brad Wilson featuring great press games, finds a new home in James Briggs' The End Justifies The Means.... The British zine Psychopath from Mike Dean is now running picture contests like KE. The current picture contest is on page 12 and I hope it reproduces better than current picture contest is on page 12 last time: Belgium's Mach Die Spuhl breaks new ground by running pictures of its 3 editors' feet, bellies, profiles and full-lengths while in swimsuits! Subbers are to guess what belongs to who. Luc Dodinval and Alain Henry are responsible for this!!....FUEDIST intends to become the new Brutus Bulletin and Dan Wilson tells all about it on page 33 Don Del Grande of Life of Monty, wants you to send him local street maps....and Bob Howerton, pubber of Festungs Hof wants you to send him the messages of any clever or funny bumperstickers that you see.....STUART is the name of the biggest Diplomacy variant ever attempted, a game of Hypereconomic Diplomacy. 56 players control aspects of their country including agriculture, fishing, industry, manpower, trade, economics as well as conducting war. It is being run in a zine all of its own towhich a subscription is necessary, and rules, maps etc. cost 60 pence. The game start is soon so if interested you should send money now to: Martin Hammon, 8 Machine Farm, Bishampton, Pershore, Words, UNITED KINGDOM WR10 2NE. There are 100 pence to a British pound and the pound is worth roughly US \$1.85....All other addresses are on pages 51-54.
- \$ CANADIAN CHANGES.....Canada is losing more than Prime Minister Trudeau these days! Snafu!, published by Ron Brown, will be folding probably in the fall and with the games continuing to run on separate fliers. Snafu!, along with Ron's wife Ann's subzine MeanNdering, features games, a great letter column, travel stories by both Ann and Ron, Canada's politics and view of the world and pictures of many of the hobby's newest members babies of whom Christopher, son of Ron and Ann, has been heavily featured, natch.) Snafu! will be missed.....but Canada gains in other changes....

The CDO (Canadian Diplomacy Organization) has a new co-ordinator in Steve Hutton, pubber of No Fixed Address. Steve pledges to use CDO funds to "make donations to cover the expenses of Canadian custodians and those American custodians who also serve the Canadian hobby....particularly of the CDO Orphans Officer, the Boardman Number Custodian, the novice director and the Miller Number Custodian."

The new CDO Orphans Officer who replaces the retiring Andy Lischett is Dave Carter, pubber of <u>Sleepless Knights</u>. Dave's job is to find homes for orphaned games and he can be used for both Canadian and American orphans. All addresses are on pages 51-54

§ INTERNATIONAL DIPLOMACY HALL OF FAME: Every 2 years members of the hobby are elected by a large Selection Committee formed of a hobby cross-section in conjunction with an Election Committee to join a "Hall of Fame". The 4 selected in 1983 are all alive and members of the hobby currently: John Boardman, Allan B. Calhamer, Fred Davis and Rod Walker. They join Edi Birsan, Walt Buchanan, John Koning, John McCallum, Don Miller, Hal Naus and Conrad von Metzke. Hopefully some Europeans will be in the 1985 group to be elected although they were nominated this year.

Q: What is the main difference between Richard Pryor and Michael Jackson?

A: One was burned by Coke, one was burned by Pepsi.

And YOU were just burned with the STUPID opening intro to

ESAD # 10

Yes, ESAD, that paragon of nothingness, pubbed by yours truly, Mark A. (call me "Bwana") Fassio, soon-to-begone-from the South. I leave no address, because I don't need Amway salesmen coming to my door. Or even you, scumbag.

- - space, and/or
 - (d) I feel like a small laugh every now and then.

Actually, I pub this thing just for grins, to harass and otherwise ruffle the tranquil feathers of a few birds in this "vulture-esque" hobby; no other reason. No games, no shouting for New Hobby Ideas, no anything. Generally, I try and rationally explain the need for a smooth, slick, wholesome zine (ergo, this) to the uncouth barbarians whose 'zines I invade. Coughlan can be hoodwinked into pubbing these (I need only mention my fondness for ocra and grits), although he STILL has these damn 400-foot margins on the sides! Woodson allows me space in his Raging Poopdeck, but the "swab atmosphere" gets me seasick. And Arnawoodian--ha! "Hobby Blockhead," eh? Dog! You shall die a thousand deaths---you will be forced to live in Philly, New Jersey for LIFE! How's them apples??!

@@@ DISCLAIMER: The views/public garbage/vile incongruities your beady little eyes read herein are solely the product of the fermented mind of myself, aka, Faz. ANY similarity of opinions related to the USAF, the USSR, the BLT, the 280ZX, the BFD, or the ASPCA is totally astounding and irrelevant. DIPLOMACY, of which this subzine every now and then mentions, is the by-product of Mr. A. Calhamer, genius extraordinaire, and is gushed out by A. Hill, Plasticus Ridiculous.

TABLE OF CONTENTS THIS ISH:

I know you're all dying to see what level of crap I can degenerate to this time, so I won't disappoint you all. This ish we find:

(1) Poll results

Ž) Rightist Ravings

(3) Results of "the Photo Contest" (4) General BS (not to be confused with General Mills or Major Disaster)

(5) Sports Talk

- (6) Book review/Playlist
- (7) Photo of Famous Hobby Personality
- (8) whatever else shows up. -

Heave To! Shiver me timbers! Hoist the mizzenmast to port! And other such Naval talk, matey--because ye be on Page 2 of E*S*A*D. ish 10

POLL RESULTS. Well, I see that 2 people actually voted for my ESAD in the latest Marco Poll; whoever you two men/women of SUPERIOR breeding may be, I thank you (no folks, I don't vote in those polls, even for my own zine; polls blow). I see I got 2 votes as opposed to 96 for Michalski. Seeing how I have to "spot" my fellow right-wing traveller a few points due to age and exposure, I want to make my PUBLIC ANNOUNCEMENT that, within 15 years, I shall beat John out for "best subzine category." You just watch, yup.

THIS SPACE FOR RENT

RIGHTIST	RAVINGS.
----------	----------

Lebanese Forces in a sad state of hurt...civil war seems inevitable...no end for poor country. Out with all foreign forces not involved in a peace process (Syria, Israel)... Andropov the Gestapo Agent dies a deserved death...another old fart takes over....Tyrranosaurus Rex gives way to Peking Man, basically...sit and wait is best U.S. policy...El Salvador stays quagmire; best way to promote change is to oust rightists under murderer D'Aubisson, get centrists in power, then nuke the rebels with superior firepower and training...much remains to be done....In-laws arriving next month (AGAIN)...panic in the streets...all forces being called up to repel invaders...no success expected.

%%% PHOTO CONTEST RESULTS.

Well, I see a few hardy souls had some comments to my mug shot in the last $\overline{\text{EE}}$, hmmmm? Well, how's about a little space for rebuttal, buckos???

To Dave Anderson: If you ever equate my face with that of a left-wing Belgian who eats snails again, you'll be sucking glucose out of a catheter. Plus I'll kill your cat.

To James Woodson: I gave up topless dancing after the women tore up the bar trying to get at me. And yeah, I DO play a pretty mean Turkey (favorite country), if I may say so. A LEFTIST? What's with you guys? Typical response from a Swab Rotor-head trainee. Heave to, budro.

To Steve Langley: A Marine? Well, I suppose it's a compliment. I don't mindlessly attack anyone, I hate the country of England, and I agree that hearing D. Digest being read aloud is cruel and unusual punishment. But you blew it, Steve; back to Slobbering 101 for you.

<u>ToJim Finley:</u> Hey, semper fi, mac. You were right on the service connection, but don't stereotype all us aero-boys as long-haired hippies. Some of us are military-types, honest! But you have committed the second most deadly sin

ESAD

after accusing me of being a leftist--you have associated me with "the Navy." Consequently, your next assignment orders will be for Swaziland--unaccompanied.

Don Williams: Contrary to preconceived ideas, I like puppies. I only crush the skulls of kitties and zeros; like Woody, whose FAT HEAD is all but impervious to vises. You're right in a lot of things--I will get ulcers soon, as I take fun and games, and work, seriously--too much so. I'm close to Virgo (Leo), but I'm NOT A DAMN SNAIL EATER. You must be on quualudes, right? I do aspire to pub a semi right-wing rag (read it and weep), but I prefer "War Songs of the Third Reich" to "Flight of the Valkyries." I'm not the unfeeling stabbing wretch you may have envisioned; I rarely stab, except when fairly sure of glory, and only then after much agonizing. To give me a name of "Luc Dodinval" is to seal your own death warrant; I'm making room in my vise for you.

To Steve "Call me Zero" Armenian-woodian: So, scum bucket! You have gotten lucky for once in your life and guessed the photo, eh? Goody--put a gold star on your forehead and go feed the goldfish, you...easterner. I have no desire to answer your fabricated lies (although I do eat the freebies in a bar, did stab John and do hail from around Pittsburgh; well, the rest are lies, anyway!). "Hobby Blockhead?" Don't go anywhere in your souped-up Fujimobile without checking under the hood, your hosehead. Better yet, have Jingozian open it up. Your name is mud. May Bob Sacks come to live in your home for the next 8 centuries, and may Mark Berch read you his articles in bed for the next lifespan you may have--however short it may be.

******#####@@@@@@!!!!!! ¢¢¢¢¢&&&&&((((())))) %%%%%*+++++======

????? GENERAL B.S. Well, kiddies, I see where the Coughlan-Martin Feud just won't die a natural death (ref James Woodson's letter/comments last ish). Small wonder---Gary feels wronged and will make mention of it as the situation warrants, which is a perfectly legitimate thing; if some of us were slighted as he was way back when, I don't think WE'D bury the hatchet either--unless it was in someone's head. Dick also obviously feels he needs to justify whatever he's defending--ergo, the press in MM's subzine section last ish. Pretty acedic press, but hey, it's their feud....

Why don't you all do what I do, if the sniping is taking its toll? SKIP the parts that bug you, or that you're tired of reading. One can only take so much of the backbiting, and I think Gary's done a good job of toning down the hate. I think Bob's printing of the press doesn't exactly lend itself to a "cooling of the tempers," but what's done is done. Besides, like I've said before, for people to get themselves all torqued out of shape over SOME SILLY GAME and the people who play it (even the arguements aren't over the game, but the people!!!) is just a bit ridiculous.

Verily, I say unto thee: there will be much gnashing and wailing of teeth, for you have found Page 4 of $_{\rm ESAD}$ #10

(BS cont'd).... Please, no 12-page commentaries on the "rightness" of one of the protagonists in this fight---if you're the normal average Dipper, you'll realize that feuds are a hopeless, but inevitable cause that needs mentioned infrequently and covered/discussed even less so. True?

\$\$\$\$\$\$ SPORTS TALK. The Pittsburgh Maulers start their season today (26 Feb) with a game against some other bozo team. I hope the League goes the way of the prior World Football League, and dies a quick death; it's hard enough just following Playoffs of NFL teams, let alone 500 other franchises from cities like MEMPHIS, for Pete's sake!

Other than football, there are no other sports. Honest.

 $^{\mbox{$\phi$}\m$

FIRST we have "Somme," a book about (duh, the Somme, I think)...you guessed it. It's a thick one, and has a lot of info, small interviews with Brits who fought in it, nifty photos, etc. However, I found it dragging in parts, and was glad to finish it after mucho hours of reading. It's typically British, and that has pluses and minuses---no, DON'T ask me to explain what is "typically British--" it's just a feeling one gets from reading the book. On a 1-10 scale, the Kid rates it a "7" (\$20, hardcover).

NEXT is "Inside the Soviet Army," by Viktor Sovorov, a synonym for a Soviet Officer who defected and now lives in Britain. If you're interested in modern threats and could give a rat's ass about what past history deals with, ol' Viktor does you right. He explains a lot about the Soviet mind set, how they organize their forces, and what their equipment/training is like. He also asks a few "thought" questions to get your mind set thinking, and the book makes for quick reading. He drags in places and has the propensity to make "heavy commentary" to announce the weakness of the West/the unerring drive of the Communists, etc., but otherwise it's a fine product. On the scale, it's an "8.5" (\$15 hardcover).

LASTLY, but not "leastly," we have "Delta Force: The Story Behind America's Counterterrorist Unit and the Iranian Rescue Mission," or some title similar to that; the author is Col (Ret) Charlie Beckwith, with Donald Knox in best supporting coauthor role. If you think the whole book deals with the Iran resuce attempt, you may as well read Dr. Seuss; it's not until Chapter 31 do we get into that aspect of it. The rest of the time we read about Charlie Beckwith training with the British SAS, Charlie Beckwith in Vietnam, Charlie Beckwith fighting Army redtape to get his unit created, Charlie...well, you get my drift. If you can wade through that (some of it is very informative), then

THEN YOU can go to Page 5 of ESAD!

((See page 20))



ESAD

Are you in (a) The Twilight Zone, (b) a Subzine of \overline{EE} , (c) the Court of the Crimson King, or (d) cognito?

For most of you, you answered (b), E*S*A*D, # 10

 $\phi \phi \phi \phi$ (BOOK REVIEW, contd.).... by all means buy this book. It is interesting to see the human side of the rescue mission, the strain of new flying problems the Marine pilots had to handle, and the overall botch-up of the whole sad affair. You wonder if "that's any way to run an operation," by all these planners???? The book is about \$18, hardcover, and is a "7.5" on my now totally-meaningless scale.

Buy all these books (I get a commission for promoting them) or I'll mail in those snapshots of you and your next door neighbor to The National Enquirer: don't force me to go that far, please!

**** PLAYLIST/PLAYLIST/PLYATSIL/WNRMTUR/QEARUFT

- "Hall & Oates Rock n' Soul, Part 1 (Greatest Hits)" ****
 James Taylor, "Mud Slide Slim" ****
- Styx, "Equinox" ***1/2

Best of Cream ***

- Al Stewart, "Past, Present & Future" (excellent history-related) ***
 Ivan Rebrof sings Russian Folk Songs, with Balalaika 5.
- Ensemble ***

NO, Rockheads, I didn't add the last one out of my usual silliness -- I need to start relearning my Russian language skills shortly.

Yours truly has orders for a follow-on assignment--truly a "hardship" assignment if there ever was one! I'll be attending the Naval Postgraduate Schhol to get a Master's Degree in National Security Affairs, and then I get a free year of language training thrown in! Not too shabby--of course, I will have to "suffer" through the "isolated" environment of Monterey, CA, with its beaches and sunshine, and I won't be able to wear a uniform for 2 years (or worry too much about my hair), but I think, strack trooper that I am, I'll survive...somehow.

Therefore, anyone wishing to mail a nailbomb or a dead horse's carcass to my house to punish me for this stupid subzine, do so quickly...by late June THE SOUTH shall be a memory for moi.

РНОТО РНОТО PHOTO _ PHOTO PHOTO

Well, I promised you this, so here's a photo of one of the hobby's most well-known personalities. Take a guess who it is, and we'll see if you're right whenever I get around to pubbing another ESAD.....

Fear not, wearied reader--you've come to the 'light at the end of the tunnel:' the final page of ESAD, #10

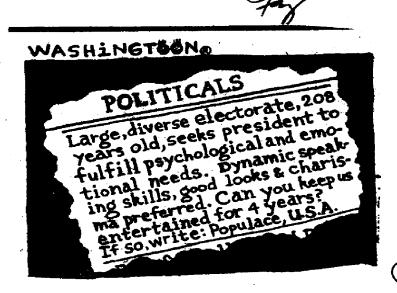
\$%¢#@ WHATEVER ELSE. Well, I was going to tell another of my tank stories from the "good ol' days" in Germany, but I think I'll hold off--most of you are probably fed up with all this drivel anyway, right? Answer yes and I'll have Woody visit your house for a year.

I hope 1984 is a good year for all of you, and may fortune and prosperity shine her smiling face upon ye. Like I mentioned last issue, in Woody's zine, there are a lot worse things we could be bitching and moaning about besides Hobby Problems—you could have been born a leper in India and could've cared less about some game and the people who play it, right? So take life in stride; if someone in the hobby (or some issue therein) bugs you, big deal! It's only a game, you're only in a hobby, and it's not like you have to live with the guy/gal who you hate.

Same thing for inter-national problems/disputes. If the Brits don't like the way we look at the world, who's to tell them they're wrong or misinformed? Same with us--it would take more than some stranger to tell me I'm wrong that we should do Option A, or Option B, or whatever. So, be a little more tolerant of others, take the hobby in stride, and go out there and win one for the gipper, huh baby?

OK, enough editorializing and Mr.-Roger's speeches. Hope some of you liked/accepted the zine. If not, I have voodoo dolls made of you, and soon your genitals will be experiencing writhing pain. For those of you who did like it, hey, I aim to please. Remember, this is all done for a few small laughs, if even that. So don't go ballistic if it offends you--I'm not.

Ciao, baby, and thanks, Gary for printing this. I'll release Elsie at the pre-arranged drop zone.



"You will never find a more wretched Kithe purveyor of misinformation and sensationalism"

MOS EISLEY is a roving subzine of assorted stuff brought to you by John Michalski, Rt 10 Box 526-Q, Moore OK 73165. Comments are welcome, even if they are silly attacks like the one Mark Berch made in his $\underline{\mathrm{DD}}$ a while back, paraphrased as best I remember it in the lead-in to this issue.

This issue wouldn't have been possible but for the legal criminals in fancy suits who have stalled two major audits I'm on. Due to thier lying and stall tactics to cover thier crooked bosses, I'm spending the week in the office tooting off. So here's a toot-off column! I hadn't expected to be able to squeeze one out, but, after finding half a million dollars in ripoff money in 40 minutes one morning, you can't expect companies to just let us sit there and keep going, right? Suddenly the Constitution looms very large in their eyes: search & seizure, and all that. All attorneys should be rounded up and shot, and then we can talk about reform in America.

But on to hobby stuff. There were a few cute things that came along recently. Well, not so recently anymore, but cute enough for me to make a quick note for the next someday that I'd be albe to crank out a column. Somebody reported a fellow who had been a pubber in England was moving here, and would publish his zine in this country now, just like he had there before. Thing was, it was called THING ON THE MAT, which struck me as an uncommonly good dipzine title, unlike Eregogic or Grausewhon or whatever. Shows good attitude. Kind of like the rumor I heard that Osuch would publish a zine, probably called YO MAMA. Yeah, way to go! Then there are guys like James Woodson who will go so far as to subtitle an issue "The zine that bores even Woody!", (RAGING MAIN #10, Bx 18645 Corpus Christi TX 78418), which is about as gross as Brux eating dogfood...Ah, what a hobby. Let me jump right into a cheery letter I got from Woody in the same spirit:

PALOOKA ARNAWOODIAN (Coat of Armenians)

About your two way draw in Ravioli, It was a fake game, ha ha! All that work for nothing. It wasn't my idea, it was Pearson's! Everyone was in on it but you and Peters. I wanted to tell you but a mass of hobby members and Claudine came up with big bucks (3 to be exact, but two were counterfeit). They said anything to burn Michalski. I was selected as the GM because of my lack of ethics and I accept very cheap bribes.

((Yeah, hobby support, thats what makes this all worthwhile))

((Speaking of support, how about a postcard from the one and only))
MARK BERCH

Your sub to Diplomacy Digest has—my fingers tremble to even write the words—expired! The press of duties (denouncing Larry Peery) probably caused this oversight. #78 has already been published. Subs are just \$4/10 issues. Are you SURE you want to miss out?

(32)

#52 or so

((On what? <u>DD</u>, or <u>XENO</u>? <u>DD</u> I can't afford anymore: all my hobby stuff has to pay its own way, meaning I can maintain whatever I can on the stamps and credit Gary and Don DG shell out for this stuff. That leaves very little. Peery—hah! I'm lucky he's left me off his unsolicited mailings lately. Xeno is what came to mind the other night when Fluff Shaffer called, and in describing something, said "Yeah, sure; it's like sticking your dick out and slamming a door on it three or four times" that made me think of what a description of reading Xeno would be like. Or "Peeriblah" as Walker called it. Maybe some other time. It doesn't meet my needs just now.

(Oh, don't pass on that quote to Larry. It might excite him.)

Here's a commentary letter out of the blue:

JOE CLEMENT

309 E Columbus #B, Kenton OH 43326

In regards to your comments about Computer Diplomacy games in <u>Terran #88</u>:

What's so mystical about the mailman. Just because the game is played in 5 months instead of 2-3 years does not chance the basic essence of the game. You are still negotiating with neople who you have never met before and probably never will meet. You are still taking the same risks of being stabbed or simply over-run by an opponent.

The only difference is that you are doing it faster. The USPS does not hold a lock on Diplomacy. A 20% stamp doesn't impose any form of authenticity on the games. If I ran a game through the mails and sent the results of the moves using the USPS's "E-Mail" service (assuming I can afford the cost) would I be 'profaning' the game and rendering it 'irregular'?

Bob Dylan wrote "The times they are a-changing". The hobby is going to have to chance with them. Should the hobby ignore those people who would like to play the game faster that the US Mail can move it? Must we be so parochial?

The USPS is merely a mode of communication. Computer networks are another mode. The game is the same regardless if you use the mail, computer nets, or carrier pigeons.

((Rather than repeat myself at length--I've already stated that computer dip seems as close to warranting a Boardman Number as games of Frogger--I'll let another item sent in respond in my place. The following is from Brad Wilson, in VERTIGO #17, Bx 327, Lake Forest College, Lake Forest IL 60045:

Lately there's been quite a bit of talk about whether electronic-mail(ie, on/thru computers) games should be counted in postal dip state. John Michalski in MES #50 says no with vigor: Mark Berch seems to say yes; others have written pro/con. I'm inclined to side with Michalski. Computer mail and games just aren't postal. Mark Ferch can point to all the similarities between the mail/electric mail he wants, and talk about how much telephoning goes on. Then, he asks, how different is telephoning from computer mail? Well Eark,

((MES continues on page 24))



I can call you but I sure can't ring you up on my computer-I: don't have one and can't afford one. I'm sure as hell not going to buy one jst to play dip games. As for telephoning, maybe you and Edi Birsan can afford \$200 phone bills-since you play in one game, you don't have that many people to call --but a lot of people only can phone whem it is absolutely necessary or someone else in paying. And argue as much as you want, but getting a communication over your computer is not a letter. No more than knowing how to drive a car is knowing how to drive a semi. It involves the same skills but it's not the same thing. And Joe Clement (Ter-ran #88) can tell me how affordable computers are, but but \$200 is still a lot of money. Anyone can use the mails for 20\$\nothing\$. How much else can a computer that costs \$50-\$100 do? (with no accessories). I would think the people who buy a computer just to play I iplomacy are in the great minority.

Until computers become as affordable and as universal as the USP"S" I strangly oppose siving electronic mail games Boardman numbers. I see no reson why they can't have Miller numbers-for they are a variant of pure play-by-(regular) mail Diplomacy as surely as Youngstown is-or, for that matter, why they can't have their own numbering system. One vote for John Michalski here.

((Thanks Brad; I'm sure your answer sounds more tactful than most of mine come out as. I just figure, 'Is it postal Dip?' Obviously not, and therefore Miller Numbers are far more appropriate. Also, Berch is for it, so it must be wrong.)) J.M. BOB OLSEN Wichita, KS

I was surprised to hear from you-I thought you'd been run out of the hobby by now, tried and convincted of Peeribashing. I'm glad to see instead that you still have the nerve and gall to show your face even now. Latest MES, which I saw somewhere recently, contained a fair amount of Peeribashing, but it seemed to be several months old. What I want to know is, when is Berch going to take up the far more important question of Olsenbashing?

Where's Arlington, somewhere around Dallas? My chances of getting to Gaughancon are probably not too good, unless things fall in just right—it depends on how deep the mud is then, in mid-Spring. But there's a chance. If things work out I'll call you and maybe we can carpool or something; however, it would be on pretty short notice, like a day or two. Actually, I don't even know the guy (Pete Gaughan), have never had any contact with him or anything. Being not-invited makes it presumptuous of me to even think of it.

Just think, if **must** is going to this much trouble to hide from you they must have some really good stuff hidden in a closet somewhere. Maybe they're running hamsters across the border or something. This could be the big one that makes your career.

After talking to Tom Swider a while back I got inspired to get back to the boards (gameboards that is) and dug out Victory Games' <u>The Civil War</u>. I've devised a way to keep the setup safe from the cat (Olgabashing—the sport of mean masters) and have started to play it—it's really very good. Sort of like what SPI should have been had they spent more than five minutes in development per game—not even an errata sheet. Play is going pretty well—Stonewall Jackson is in charge of the New Orleans garrison, Burnside (the Olsen of Civil War generals...talk about Olsenbashing) has fallen heroically defending Springfield Missouri from Longstreet, and Grant just turned up in Cairo, Illinois, Neat game.

Be sure and give me a call when you come up and start bashing. And don't forget Pudgecon...it'll be a real, um, bash.

Best wishes, Bob Olsen

P.S. Before I'm through, Berch will be as sorry he invented the word "bashing" as you are that you invented the word "toady".

(24)

((But I'm not.

I don't think I've ever seen CIVIL WAR. I'll check it out if we ever get back up there on that audit. (Deleted from text until their appeal becomes public record) Right now its on hold, as we go after a different band of thugs. Won't do anything for my career one way or the other. That's the bad thing about government work, tho not as bad on state as on federal level: seniority is the main thing. There is a lot of personal satisfaction though, in being a Robin Hood as it were: seize the money stolen by the big, and try to return it to the small. Good to put a scare into these thieves, if nothing else accomplished.

I don't know Gaughan either, but what the heck, how many opportunities do we get out here? I won't know until the last minute iether. Latest news is, it is on again for Mar 23-24-25. Arlington is between Dallas and Ft Worth, home of Six Flags and (I think)

the Cowboys stadium. I think it's in a wet county.

YOu're right, that MES was months old. It was, I believe, the one Gary rejected, and then I sent it on to Don El Grande, and he held it over for an issue or so. So it goes. Fortuanately, not much has changed, although last night I got a WHO CARES

from Russnak with a good attack on lawyers right after I'd written up mine, and, an IRKSOME — from Frauke and her mate. They're doing OK, as Frauke's terrific looks have given her a shot at a management slot at McDonalds. That's how assimilation works. They come over here full of leftish bullshit ideas from Europe, and then hunger and the desire for a good life (i.e., MONEY) corrupt them into normal thinking human beings instead. Watch, in 5 years she'll be selling insurance. Great to see the US system still works somewhere. Not many ways it does anymore, what with lawyers and computer-Dip games messing up our foundations of decency...

You know, the more I think about that stupid computer Dip stuff, the more irritated I get. I once had a game ruled irregular which had 5 players in the same state, with two others and GM far removed. The standard (before standards were forgotten in the fear of controversy) was: no more than two people in the same phone area code. (Too late for me to avoid losing that postal win though.) And now here come clowns playing around sending notes to each other over the company's machine, and they want it to be regular! Shit. Clements wants us to wink at it because its just faster and more efficient, but point out that FTF is faster and more efficient still, and then of course they'll say "Oh, but that's face to face, not postal, so it doesn't count". What a crock. You can play dip by graffiti on NY subway walls if you want, but, you can hardly expect a Boardmen Number for it, can you? And to quote Berch, what's the difference between that and phoning, hey?

Oh, do NOT take this as even an implied criticism of Kathy, the BNC. She has enough shtuff to deal with without volunteering for more flak. The last BNC got scared off from issuing Irregular labels, not Kathy. I don't blame her for taking a low profile. I, however, do not plan to do so.

Let's close with something a little different, a DEFENSE of Larry Peery!))

PETE GAUCHAN 509 Sandpiper Drive, Room 130, Arlington TX 76013

(excerpt)

I got LIFE OF GRANDE today, with MES. You can be mad at larry if you like (the "Award" was a vry bad joke) but trust me, he's NOT "lining his pockets". He's probably losing more than any other 10 publishers. (I know his \$, I just don't know about the "other 10")

((I'm not mad at him about the Award; it was fooleish, not a ripoff, like most of his projects are. Simply because he pays a lot for ego trips, mailing tons of his own blatherings, doesn't sanctify his charges and fees for his nut stuff, not by a long shot. It just shows what type of character he is: money is no object when he sets out to make a fool of himself. Your 10-to-1 definitely shows you don't know what others lose. Linsey, for instance, charges less than the face postage in some issues, and he's not burdening us with pages and pages of Linseyblah" as Peery does. Nor does he propose to tax others to pay for his likes)

HANDELSMAN FREEKY FRIBLES











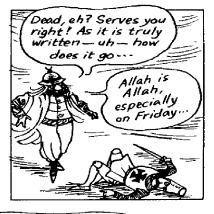






Oh, you are really going to pay for what you said about the Good Book, mister.











SIX TO FOUR

Summer 1907: Russian fleet North Sea retreats to Skagerrak.

Fall 1907:

AUSTRIA (Mazzer): <u>F TRI-Ven; <u>F ALB-Adr;</u> <u>A VIE-Tri; A SER-Tri; ACEREUU;</u></u> A SMY H

FRANCE (Cumning): A Mar-PIE; A MUN-Tye; A Len-HOL; A RUH S A Len-Hel; F BEL S A Lem-Hel; F NTH C A Lem-Hel; F NWG S F Nth; F BAR-Nwy; A EDI H; F TYN-Ion

GERMANY (Coughlan): F Hol-Hth/d/r to Hel, Otb; A Kie-Ruh/d/destroyed;
A BOH-Mur; A TIO S AUSTRIAN F Tri-Ven

ITALY (Ozeg): A VEN-Tri; F ADR-Tri; F ION-Alb; F NAP S FRENCH F Tyn-Ion
RUSSIA (Michaleki): F Bal-KIE; F DEN S F Bal-Kie; A BER S F Bal-Kie;
A Swe-Fin; F Ska-Nwy; A STP S F Ska-Nwy; A Rum-BUL; F ABG-Ion; F CON-Smy

Germany falls in a blaze of glory. Thanks to Gary for a good game against what turned out to be a slightly stacked dock. Tallman is new efficially out as well. I thanked him last time.

I neglected to list Russia's North Sea fleet last time. It was ordered to Helgeland, disledged, and ferced to retreat to Skagerrak, Nerway or off the beard. Affected parties netified me. Your next issue will be free.

Cathy says that now that Gary is out, she has no further use for Eric and wen't be meving to Chicago after all. Only kidding.

DRAW RESULTS: They all failed.

1907	#	net	COUNTRY CENTERS
	7	1	Austria Bud, Tri, Ser, Ank, Smy, Gre, VIE
	0	0	England por
	11	1	France Heme, Spa, Per, England, Bel, Mun, HOL
	0	-4	France Heme, Spa, Per, England, Bel, Mun, HOL Germany Bar, Kia, Yia, Max
	4	0	Italy Hene. Tun
	12 34	3	Russia Home, Rum, Nwy, Com, Swe, Bul, BER, DEN, KIE
	34		

Deadline for Winter 1907 and Spring 1908 will be Wednesday, March 21, 1984.

PRESS

GERMANY-MESA: What was that lead-in note about Jessie Jackson and Julie last time? All I remember was semething about his hands in semething. I missed the details.

BERLIN-AUSTRIA, RUSSIA & FRANCE:let's see new.... I'll try to be fair about this.... Vienna for you.... and Berlin for you.... and Helland for you.... and Kiel for you.... eops I've rum out: Perhaps I will be able to have Munich and die en German seil at any rate!

BERLIN-MESA: Do you think it will have any effect if I teld them that whoever sheds German bleed will not be held guiltless?

MESA: No, guilt requires conscience.

?: Even the most cursory glance makes one wender what became of the brave English fleet that attempted to sail into the Helgeland Bight. No Russkies, no Krauts, no La Belle Fregs. So how was the fleet sunk? Mines? Hidden reefs MESA: Hidden Russian fleet.

BERLIN-ROME: Then they teek seme of me and threw it ever there... then they took some more of me and threw it ever here ... I do believe in specks! VIENNA-GERMANY: Well, I must say, the place looks like it has been well kept up in my absence. The new Elvis Presley Wing of the Kunst historische Museum is a bit much, but... Oh my God....The Scheenbrunn Palace is kneedeep in used condons!

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GARY COUGHLAN-JOHN MICHALSKI: Whew. You really blew Tallman away and he
was so sincere in talking shit with you. Not to be discouraged though, I
have gene out and bought I. Jan Gremer too, so we can talk about shit and other things. I mean, Jan's book covered a let of territory. How about this passage: "In Arabian and African ports we always ended up at the brothels,
because after the bars close only the cathouses stay open. You sit in an intimate little stall with a cute Negro chick and drink until it hurts. Since it's het as hell there, it's good to have some exercise to sweat out
the beeze. Theses Negre breads make sure that all the bad juices and pelluted bedy fluids gush out of you, like Niagra falls." Like it?

JOHN MICHALSKI-GARY COUGHLAN: NIAGRA: FALLS? Slewly I turn, step by step,
inch by inch ...
GARY COUGHLAN-JOHN MICHALSKI: ....uh, and I'll threw in Berlin tee...
JOHN MICHALSKI-GARY COUGHLAN: ... inch by inch ... and I grabbed ....
GARY COUGHLAN-JOHN MICHALSKI: Take Kiel too to sweeten the pet. Just grant
me survival!
JOHN MICHALSKI-GARY COUGHLAN: Since you've new appealed to my better nature
I'll permit you to retain Munich this time.

A MICHALSKI LOVE SECRET: Don't believe that old saying about old women not telling, not swelling and being grateful as hell. They're grateful, but Jesus, do they have big mouths. However, that's not always a bad thing,
especially with my equipment.
MICHALSKI-MICHALSKI: You're welcome!
SEATTLE-MESA: Talking Cathy and theore out of Chicago and into Mesa is to
appreach St. Heed, net Jerkheed.
VIENNA-MESA: Yea, Terry: Hip, hip, heeray!, etc.
BERLIN-BUDAPEST: I den't wart to alarm you, but I think you've already
fought down to the last of the German blood. You're on your own!
MESA: Seary, 1sm't it?
BERLIN-OSUCH: I didn't knew hew apprepriate that phrase was last time, until I saw Dick Martin's cheap shets se I'll repeat it: "The phrase,
'standing in the strike zene' has taken on a whole new meaning for me."
VIENNA-GERMANY: Apulia! That was a great move for Italy. Too bad he didn't
make it.
BERLIN-PARIS: If I have planned this correctly, you should not be getting
a new build this coming winter for the first time in the game!!
BERLIN-MESA: Better buckle your seat belt, it's going to be a bumpy season!
SEATTLE-MESA: You, buttwipe, said that you were going to sub and I should cut the trade. I held up my end of the deal.

MESA: Yes, but that was a weak mement during an eff season. (Cheke)

AUSTRIA-WORLD: Y'all better git! Trouble's a brewin'! Mistah Gary's a
cemin' for to bep Mistah Dick up side his haid!
BERLIN: What is it? Is it a bird? Is it a plane? No, it's the biggest DICK
in the hebby! What is able to spread lies and smear reputations all ever
the hebby at one blow? What can get proved and petulant and even more ab-
usive when it's teld it's wrong and not being fair? Why, the MARTIN MORAL-
ITY SQUAD of course!!
A DARK CLOSET: "Ya knew Dick, yeu're really net such a bad guy."
"You aren't bad yeurself, Gary. But let's keep it quiet. We've already established our reputations so let's see who else we can shove off the
deep end."
BERLIN-DICK MARTIN: Oh excuse me! I should have known it was pepsi you
and Miss Puritan drank, and not cokes. Goodness me, people might confuse
that with coke, the drug, wouldn't they? And where would that leave your goody-goody reputation?!!
VIENNA-MOSCOW: Whe gets sent on trips to Arkansas?
MESA: I dem't knew, but I wish I were in Little Reck right new.
BERLIN-MESA: Better not tell Dick Martin about the good weed you've got in
Mesa or he'll smear you about that if he has a falling out with you on down
the read.
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MESA: OK, I wen't tell him.

MASS MURDERS VIENNA-MESA: That's sweet what you did with Dawn with the carnations in the shewer. On Valentine's Day I put Drane in Peggy's deuche bag. Didn't ge ever nearly as well. VIENNA-WORLD: Not really! SEATTLE-MESA: I den't knew about remantic, but sleb? Fer shur. BERLIN-DICK MARTIN: Hey, Bee Bee, Yegi Bear here! What makes you think yeu're a Great Satan? Great Satans can have no redeeming value at all and I've never dene you that way. I always concede your good points, which are many. Unfertunately, you also have bad faults as well. You just get irritated when these are pointed out to you and pecvish when others den't agree with you in your mindless fouds. Gosh, I kepe you don't get miffed at Bob for printing this in Mass Murders and have Jack Brawner do an editerial about him in Retaliation: ?: "Great Satam", hey? What sen ?: "Great Satam", hey? What sense of humor you guys a got. Wish we all did. FRANCE-RUSSIA: Hey shithead, what's the idea of snuffing England? He was going to toady for me! GERMANY-FRANCE: Was not! Has not! Everyone knows that I'm the real toad here. Want to see my warts? AUSTRIA-RUSSIA: Why did you snuff him? Sounded like he was willing to do anything for a det. ITALY-AUSTRIA: Oh yezh! I asked him met te be a ceverbey en any mere szines and look at the latest OR. RUSSIA-ITALY: It looked just like you! So what are you whining about? RUSSIA-GREAT SATAN: Dick, I didn't even read that story in Whitestemia ence I saw who wrete it! FRANCE-GREAT SATAN: Dick, I didn't even read that story in Whitestonia ence I saw who wrote it! AUSTRIA-GREAT SATAN: Dick, I didn't even read that story in Whitestonia ence I saw who wrete it! ITALY-GREAT SATAN: Dick, I didn't even read that story in Whitestenia ence I saw who wrote it; But why am I telling you this? BERLIN-DICK MARTIN: Se "several people" didn't read your play in Whitestonia Basause they thought I wrote it. Just shows you now projudiced your wife and Jack Brawner are. I'm glad you informed them that it was you who wrote it or otherwise they would have missed reading a good play because of pertiness. Probably what threw them off was when you described yourself and Julie, rather accurately I felt, when you wrote: "DIOK MARTIN, pubber of Retaliation whenever he gets around to it. Also known for cheating players in his games and publishing slander for Caruse to support. Hype-critical in the extreme if he dislikes you." You proved that last one here: And you wrote about Julie like this: "JULIE MARTIN, pubber of The Thrill of Ageny and the Victory of Defeat and inconsistent meralist. But who cares? Leek at that bedy!" Selden have you been so henest; no wender everybedy didn't guess that you wrote it: BERLIN-DICK MARTIN: Perfect lessens? From me? Why Dickie-pee, you've never teld me that I have even one good quality. Besides, haven't you heard that eld saying: "God couldn't make Dick Martin perfect so he did the next best thing and made him blind to his own faults."? MARTIN MORALITY SQUAD: Do as we say, not as we do and nobedy will get smeared by us. BERLIN-DICK MARTIN: Tee bad you're not going to continue printing Mass Murders in Retaliation, that is if you were telling the truth last time. But them, your readers are used to reading only one side of the story, aren't they? Too bad they wen't see you get your comcuppance from me. I den't mind another chance to clear up your smears and lies. I've done it in many zines new, always in response to your cheap shots, and I won't let you get away with it here. MESA: Only a couple of inches left here so rather than carry over a press release, oh wait, here's one that will fit. ENGLAND-AUSTRIA: I still den't see why Olsen sent you to me. You're as big a chunk of deadwood as half my subber list.

BERLIN-MASS MURDERS: You'll have to excuse Dick. He's always writing lies and smears about me and he deesn't care where he dees it. His comments have me place in our Diplomacy game but den't you dare tell him that or the whole Martin Merality Squad will come down on your backs and accuse you of favoring me over him! This isn't the first time he's dragged this feud into the press of a Dip game; the first time was Cheesecake. He was actually a player in that game. I don't know what his excuse for dragging it in here is, but you can bet your bettem dellar that Julie Martin, Kenrad Baumeister and Jack Brawmer will say it's justified if Dick says it is: Funny, I thought it was only Julie who took Dick for better or worse. BERLIN-MRSA: I'm very surprised at Great Satan being in our game. I mean, it's not like Dick Martin to fight his own battles alone. He has to clobber his victims with his wife, Kenrad and with Jack Brawner. What I'm saying is I fully expect to see Julie, Kenrad and Jack come into Mass Murders too with their own presslines. May I make some suggestions? Julie could be "The Stripper" -- whose aim is to strip away the "lies" that Gary writes about her beloved Dick. Kenrad's could be "Brown-mesing Baumeister" -because he backs up every little thing Dick says. If Dick was to say his diarrhea was geld, not only would Konrad be the first to knew (his mose is se far up Martin's ass), but he'd take it to the bank and try to deposit it. And Jack Brawner's could be "Dick's High-School Buddy" -- and he would write, of course, editorials!

BERLIN-DICK MARTIN: No, EE#18 was a long everque answer to your cheap shots for two years. Your "vendetta attack" against me in your Retaliation 53/54 was when I had finally had it. Faz teld me (you remember Faz, den't you Dick? He's one of the people you and/or Julie wrote letters to about my drinking all ever this hebby) he would have expleded at your cheap shots a long time before I did. And you are right, many people actually believed me in #18. That's because they could check it all out with zines they had at their own home or ask to see xerexes of your many letters in your own ("I couldn't believe that Dick Martin said that until I saw it mywerds self!") which appeared there. Your best bet is to laugh at it because you sure can't refute 1t. BERLIN-DICK MARTIN: You confuse me so when you say bad things about EE. You said last time about EE's readers "if they can stay awake past page ene." Is this the same Dick Martin who wrote to me, and was printed in EE#19, page four: "It would be a shame for you to fold or go to warehouse mede because of Stafferd, Berch, me or wheever. I den't think you realize just how many Dippers meed their EBs!" Which is the real Dick Martin? But, why the difference is more interesting. BERLIN-DICK MARTIN: Den't try to hide behind being a Great Satan!! I alerted all 161 EE readers (on page one since I couldn't chance them falling asleep) to especially see your comments in last season's Mass Murders. For their further convenience, I circled your comments so they would stand out and get the exposure they deserved. Everybedy's going to see Dickie bey in action, whether you print it in Retaliation or not: BERLIN-DICK MARTIN: One last thing, I was easy on you this time. It's obvious to anyone reading your continued cheap shots here, there and everywhere that you have a burr up your ass regarding me and they now know how you lie and smear. You've lest your battle to smear my reputation in this hobby and now you're only hurting yourself. I wish some of your close hebby friends had the guts to tell you that. In the meantime, say goodmight, Dick. MESA: Hepefully that's the last we'll hear on the subject for awhile. As Gary says, it doesn't belong here, I'm certainly weary of it. Too much typing for the output anyway. See you next time.

CHOMPS & MIAMS nº 4

It is an axiom well known to all those who work for news agencies: the Americans are not interested in facts where other Americans are not implied. So, the great majority of you will certainly have missed the great event of this new year 1984, an event only comparable, in its prodigious rarity, to the foundation of Rome, the birth of Jesus Christ or the day when Tom Swider crushed Kathy Byrne with Austria; on Jan. 1st, 1984, prohibition has been abolished in Belgium.

Now, will you probably ask me, what the Hell do the Belgians know about prohibition? Aren't they those guys (and gals) who are less than ten million (including 300,000 muslims) and still manage to import (and drink!) twice as much champagne and Burgundy wine as the whole United States? Haven't they the highest beer consumption per capita in this world (and probably in some other worlds too...)? Doesn't Belgium count about 32,000 café bars and 15,000 restaurants, not to mention 3,000 French fries stalls and 14 MacDonald's?

Okay. But as far as it goes, it is also clear that the Belgians are not like the Americans. The latter, when they instored prohibition in the 20's, simply declared that the consumption of alcoholic beverages was prohibited. The Americans are not complicated people... To the contrary, when prohibition was voted in Belgium in 1922, it implied that buying <u>less</u> than two litres (about three and a half pints) was prohibited. Can you see the difference?

Of course, this prohibition bill - a socialist bill by the way - was designed to allow the wealthy to gon on enjoying the nectars of their cellars and to avoid the workers, for whom two litres were too expensive, spending all their earnings in bars and cafés. And it is a fact that the temptation existed: by that time, in 1922, Belgium counted not less than 221,000 bars. One for 34 inhabitants...

Paradoxically, the first patent result of these measures was a growth of alcoholism among the poor, especially among women and children. And a parallel growth of criminality. The workers stole to buy their minimum two-litres ratio, then went home and forced their wives and kids to drink with them.

The law was thus amended, and the cafés and bars once again authorized to sell alcohols, provided they had not a degree superior to 18°. It didn't work either. Since the law was about "public places" only, the Belgians began opening "private" clubs, apparently in the purpose of encouraging horse-racing, or the practice of folkloric music, or the fine art of darts, but really to have places where to sip their whiskies and cognacs in peace.

Like we all know, the administration is a slow machinery. It thus only took the successive Belgian governments 62 years to realize that prohibition was a void concept (and a full glass) to most Belgian minds. Logically, they decided to abolish it (another example of useless work), and then it was

Champs & Miams (Ecuteumiel from page 31))

Jan. 1st, 1984... Today once again, in Belgium, Big Bottler is watching us...

* * *

But I babble, I babble and I almost forget to give you your recipe of this month. This time, it will be a typically Wal-loon recipe, a

JUGGED RABBIT WITH CHIMAY BEER.

Chimay is a small town of southern Belgium, located in a beautiful surrounding of woods and gently sloped hills, with a wonderful castle that still belongs to the Princes of Caraman-Chimay, one of the noblest families of Europe. Theresa Cabarrus, Madame Tallien, one of the heroins of the French Directoire, died here in 1835. And not far from the centre of the town is the small hamlet of Brûly-de-Pesche, from which Hitler planned the overwhelming of France in June 1940. In the abbey of Scourmont, south of Chimay, trappist monks prepare a delicious cheese, very similar to the French "port-salut", and brew the brown beers (the one with a blue label is stronger, the one with a red label lighter) that are the pride of the region.

To prepare the recipe I suggest you, you will need:
One rabbit, cut in pieces. One litre (three bottles) of bluelabelled Chimay beer. 5 centilitres of white vinegar. One
carrot, sliced. Three onions, sliced. 150 gr of bacon in small
pieces. Thyme. Laurel. Salt. Ground pepper. Lard. One cup
flour.

24 hours before serving the dish, put in a large stewpan the rabbit, the carrot and one onion, the thyme and the laurel leaves, and salt and pepper to taste. Cover with the beer and the vinegar and let rest for one day in a fresh room.

Take the rabbit pieces out of the marinade. Dry them carefully and brown them with the lard in another stewpan. When they are browned, take them off the stewpan and add the flour to the boiling fat, constantly stirring until you obtain a brown and foaming emulsion. Put the rabbit back in the stewpan, and cover with all the marinade.

In a saucepan, fry the bacon and the two remaining onions in one spoon of lard. Add to the boiling sauce and cover. Let cook for one hour, or till the rabbit is cooked. Serve with boiled potatoes.

If you cannot find Chimay beer at your local and favourite grocer's (I realize some of you are living in odd places like Finland, Holland, Tennessee or Flushing, that still remain out of the Belgian Empire), you may replace it with Guinness. At your own risks, cuties.

* * *













THE IETTER COLUMN! Where Creeps, Weirdos and East Coast Witches are allowed along with American warmongers, European anti-nuke activists and normal people such as thee and me(although I sometimes wonder about thee...). Fans of the Martin Morality Squad however should see Mass Murders(page 30) where the MMS is taking some well-deserved and long overdue licks. Mark Fassio responds to the guesses about his picture from EE #31 in his own subzine, ESAD, on page 17 This letter column will really be a mixed bag this time covering old and new topics....(The new picture contest is on page 12)......

Dan Wilson(Texas, USA): "Yes, the zine you have all been waiting for has finally made its way to publication. The <u>Fuedist</u> has been many months in the making, but has not been put out for public reading due to lack of computer access time. Luckily that has changed.

Many of you may be asking, just what is <u>Fuedist</u>? Well, it is a zine dedicated strictly to the housing of hobby fueds. Many publishers do not want to include fueds in their zines for fear of catching some of the mud being slung around. My role as publisher of <u>Fuedist</u> will be just that—publisher. I will not edit any of the content, nor will I take sides in any matter. If two or more people feel that they must publicly castigate each other within the hobby, then let the <u>Fuedist</u> be the medium they use. One word of warning though—any material used in <u>Fuedist</u> will be the sole responsibility of the author and the author's estate(chuckle!).

The subscription to <u>Fuedist</u> will be six dollars(\$6.00) a year. I do plan to allow trades with other publishers if they so wish. If you, as a publisher, do not wish to trade, and will include in the next two issues of your zine a strong mention of <u>Fuedist</u> and what it is all about, I will credit you with two free issues of <u>Fuedist</u>.

Yes, this zine is meant to be a replacement for "BB" [Brutus Bulletin, a print-everything-no-matter-what-viewpoint zine by John Michalski now folded], but I plan to make it even better! (Pretentious bastard, aren't I?). In any event, it should be interesting. My mailing address will be: FUEDIST, Dan R. Wilson, publisher, 215 Radiance Dr., San Antonio, Texas 78218. I do hope to see heavy publicity of Fuedist within the next two months, and believe that it will prove to be a very interesting zine. Any help you can give will be much appreciated."

Well, this would certainly be much easier on me in answering Dick Martin's cheap shots all over the hobby. Perhaps you can take Martin on as a subzine editor? And from what I'm hearing you could get Scott Hanson to do hatchet zine reviews—guaranteed to have pubbers write in! Dan has been in the hobby for quite awhile and, among other things, is an artist. It is he who drew the man-in-the-toilet cartoon featured in EE games when a country is eliminated. (See pages 749). He also designed a leather map of the Dip board and this was given to the winner of the 1982 ORIGINS, Konrad Baumeister. It will be a very tall order to replace Brutus Bulletin, whose abscence has remained a big gap in the North American hobby, so I wish you the best of luck. I assume that you, a Mensa member, are intentionally misspelling "feud" and "fwedist" but what does a non-Mensa know!

Bruce Linsey (New York, USA): "As you requested, I read James Woodson's letter on page 33 [EE #31]. I'm afraid that I tend to agree with him more than you. Let me explain. You are, in my opinion, 100% justified in responding to Dick Martin's lies about you in the letter columns of other zines. As you say, you have tried several approaches in dealing with Dick, and none of them has proven successful. So long as Dick writes letters attacking you, and so long as other publishers print them, you should keep replying in those zines, since ignoring him ((Continued on page 34))

LETTER COLUMN.....Continued from page 33.

"hasn't worked. (It might be noted that your more recent strategy of making point-, -by-point replies hasn't worked either--but at least the hobby at large is presented with your side of the story, too. And I assure you that most of the hobby finds your statements far more credible than Dick's.)

But where James is right is where he says you should drop the matter from the pages of EE. You see, in EE, you are the editor, and you don't have to print Dick's letters to begin with. Since you don't have to print them, you don't have to rebut them. You did an excellent job in EE #18 of using Dick's own words against him. You don't need to rehash the same logic over and over, though. If and when somebody prints one of Dick's letters and then refuses to let you respond, that is the time to go public in EE, not before. I have a way now of keeping Voice of Doom[Bruce's zine] pages pretty free of feuding; I simply leave those parts of people's letters unprinted. The most recent example of this was part of a letter from Dick Martin which attacked you. I deleted that part of the letter, so the Coughlan-Martin feud stays out of VD.

And please don't tell me that Dick is worming his comments into EE by way of his <u>Mass Murders</u> press. You as editor are in charge of whatever appears in the subzines in your pages. If you don't want to print Dick's press, you don't have to. If Osuch Bob Osuch who does Mass Murders doesn't like it, that's his problem. Come to think of it, you're entirely welcome to delete this letter too if you want.......Ed Wrobel's cartoon was a gas!"

(You leave Ed alone! EE has clasped Ed to her bosom and no power of Brucifer's can harm him!) You have a bad misimpression of Bob Osuch. He is a good friend of mine and when I was getting clobbered in many zines and subzines, including $\underline{\mathrm{VD}}$, last winter, Bob was always there sympathizing with me and offering advice. Bob and I mutually misunderstood each other about the extent of Martin's involvement in MM, which by the way is published both in EE and in Dick Martin's Retaliation. MM is a black press game, not a regular subzine, and in black press anything goes and I've given as good as I've got there. I rejoiced at another chance to rebut Martin's smears, that was never my beef. The point I was trying to make was that his comments, since he is not a player there, have no place in MM. I will continue to print MM in full(apparently Retaliation will not) and highlight Martin's press, so everyone can see his ridiculous statements concerning me, if he sends any in.

Many EE subbers are new and did not see EE #18 and that's another reason I have commented in EE about Martin lately. I intend to bore this feud out of existence and I must disagree with you that my point-by-point replies to his comments in other zines has not worked. And my replies to other comments by his smear buddies like Konrad Baumeister. Let's look at some testimonials!

Voice of Doom #84(pubber Bruce Linsey): "OK, readers, I blew it and I'm sorry. I should not have printed Konrad's remarks about his feud with Gary last issue, and this letter[from Gary!] is the result....Gary, you are right-nobody really wants to read this stuff. That's final--VD will not serve as a forum for your feud any longer."

Anduin #27/28(pubber Bric Kane): "First off, I want to say that this hopefully is the last we shall hear about this entire matter, in Anduin at least.... I printed this Gary's letter because I feel you have the right of reply to what Dick said

And in Mass Murders(pubber Bob Osuch) in this issue of EE, page 30: "Hopefully that's the last we'll hear on the subject for awhile. As Gary says, it doesn't belong here, I'm certainly weary of it."

As more zines adopt this stance, you'll hear less of me on the subject of Dick Martin. Thanks for sending the deleted part of that Martin letter to me. It's clear he has learned nothing and this confirms that my point-by-point replies have been right. I wonder what he thought when I mailed that letter to him?

Pete Gaughan (Texas, USA): "I agree with James Woodson and will go further: I'm sick of your constant regurgitation about your enemies. Even Larry Peery's troubles are meaningless except as they relate to your feud. Bullies continue as long as they get a rise out of someone. If that reasoning won't change your mind, remember this: the measure of our humanity is not how we treat our friends but our enemies."

Matt Kazur (Maryland, USA): "I am amazed that you refer all your readers to James

((Continued on page 35))

LETTER COLUMN......Continued from page 34 .



"Woodson's letter, and your response. We all know that you are obsessed with Martin by now--what more are you trying to tell us? The only issue of Retaliation Dick Martin's zine I have seen did not even mention you. In fact, he sounded downright lighthearted. Yet you seem gloomy and unhappy most of the time. I hate to say it, but Scott Hanson may have a point when he says that the Martin-obsessed EE is boring. Fortunately, there is usually quite a bit of other material to keep one occupied."

☐ I printed James Woodson's letter last issue because he raised a valid point that I felt should be addressed and highlighted. And explained. In 1981, a subberwrote to Bruce Linsey of Voice of Doom in issue #48, these words. Tell me if both of you agree with them:

"I wish you would scrap those issues and let it go. Forget about it. Use your energy and enthusiasm to write the articles of which you have written many in the past and which everyone has enjoyed. I told the truth when I said I was getting numb with all this controversy. I have never liked it. Diplomacy is for fun, and unless the cycle of charge and countercharge isn't stopped, the situation will just get worse...Please don't publish(the proposed VD issues). Let the air clear. I am sure the vast majority of VD subbers don't want to read about quarrels of this nature. I know I don't. Please reconsider. I am going to be friends with as many people as I can. I am not going to be forced to choose sides or pushed into any corners by anyone should anyone try. Diplomacy is for fun, it is only a game, and I intend to have fun even if I, God forbid, do so alone."

Aren't those fine, noble words? Don't you find yourself in whole-hearted agreement with their sentiments? Well, those words were written by me. And they were written before I was attacked. Being attacked changes your perspective in a real hurry and when it's by people who are supposedly your friends, it really hits you. Besides Martin's Retaliation(not one of his lighthearted issues) and Konrad Baumeister's Give Me A Weapon, I got blasted in Benzene, Diplomacy Digest, Expletive Deleted, Irksome(the winner, at 4 months of straight abuse), Kathy's Kornor, Voice of Doom and Whitestonia. In addition to the letter columns of these zines, my sex life, my drinking habits, my sense of humor and/or even my mental state became the staple of conversation in other zines like Andwin, Appalling Greed, Diplomacy By Moonlight, Murd'ring Ministers and Xenogogic. Most of this ended after a brief two months, and I am on friendly terms with most of these people. And EE's readers never heard about any of this within EE except Martin and Baumeister and that was in issues #18 and #19. Now let me deal with each of your letters, Pete Gaughan's first.

SE is not put out by a machine that has no feelings. I went through a lot and I'm dealing with it as I see best. I've written you 3 letters(none of them mailed) about how pissed your comment on Larry Peery made me. He has been attacked as I had been attacked and my sympathy for him is real. Show me where I have been wrong in my treatment of Martin, which you imply is unfair. I have never said anything about his personal life; I have only responded to his comments about mine. And I intend to keep replying to any of his comments about me. If you can't deal with that, I suggest you get the hell out of this zine (Quick, how many of us had to go back and reread that last statement's of Gary's?). Now Matt Kazur:

The "Martin-obsessed EE"? Even Scott Hanson has never said that. The point about Woodson's letter was explained above and in Linsey's letter, rather my reply to it. These points can be briefly summed up: (1) My intentions are to bore this feud out of the hobby press and letter columns and to "confine" Martin's comments to his own Retaliation, a zine I no longer receive so I don't see it. (2) EE reaches a wide audience and many pubbers are among them. What they see here, they can expect to see in their own zines should they print Coughlan comments from Dick Martin. Seven at one blow is the effect. (3) Martin continues to pay a costly price in terms of bad publicity for trying to smear me. I now to my own satisfaction have "cleared" myself from his charges of being a crooked, excuse me, dishonest (or is that the other way around) GM and of being an alcoholic, excuse me, drunkard.

One thing that even Dick Martin can't accuse me of is trashing Retaliation. As long as I received it, it was my favorite zine. I can't understand why you didn't sub to it, Matt. Perhaps you are just a masochist and love "gloomy" and "unhappy" zines. It didn't mention me? I'm crushed! You must have missed his ((continued on page 36))

anniversary issue last August. In that one, he printed letters from Scott Hanson criticizing me. Those letters had been written in January and were 8 months old and Martin knew that the disagreements between Scott and myself had long been settled. Just being lighthearted I guess....

Matt mentions Scott Hanson's review of EE. Why don't we look at it? Scott wrote me and said that I had taken his boring remark out of context. This is how EE was presented to Scott's Irksome's readers:

"EUROPA EXPRESS (RP-1st, MP-1st) Gary Coughlan, 4614 Martha Cole In, Memphis, TN 38118...60¢?...I don't know how Gary can keep it up. He types up about 50 pages every 5 weeks, incredible in itself. The quality is a bit uneven though, and the material, while informative, is, well, boring. It's kind of like the New York Times, which is both an attribute and a drawback. Plus my pet peeve... it's too long."

RP refers to the Runestone Poll and MP to the Marco Poll placings for EE. Scott also said about the zines he was reviewing: "...they all have some reason why I like them." Gee, I wonder what he likes about EE? Could it be the letter column? The picture contest? How about the accurate GMing(several other zine pubbers had that mentioned about them)? The DIPSCRIPTIONS? The European input? The many subzines that add to EE? The articles, written by a wide cross section of hobby members? The hobby wide news? The fact that I print full reports of all polls? The cheap price? The fact that there are never any double issues? The Freaky Fables and other cartoons? The maps that go with the games? Gosh, I don't know, because he didn't mention any of these. But, back to Matt...

I don't know, because he didn't mention any of these. But, back to Matt...

EE has always tried to have something for everyone. I will concede your
point that Martin has been mentioned often in this zine recently. Hopefully,
you can understand why a little better now. I know I'm probably wasting my
breath but I have always shared my feelings with my subbers and tried to keep
them fully informed of exactly why I react the way I do. And many, if not most,
are supportive of that as these next letters show.

CITTO

Mark Fassic (South Carolina, USA): "Good responses to those who seem to 'gloss over' the Martins and the Brawners and the Baumeisters—we must always stay vigilant, or they'll 'take the mile when given an inch' to paraphrase."

Don Williams (California, USA): "I can't believe that people are still remembering that lousy feud. I can understand you remembering it—you seem to be a caring and sincerely sensitive person and the shit probably hurt—but I don't understand why others continously bring it up...It's like probing at the sore spot left by a pulled tooth...You don't realize your tongue is such a busy-body until it starts to bleed. (a lousy analogy...I told you it was late.)"

John Schuler (California, USA): "I feel bad that you've taken so much hurt from all of this. My gut feeling is that you might have been overreacting from all of these things, though. I don't mean that as a judgment, Gary, but simply as well-meant advice should anything of this nature spring up in the future. For example, here's this guy Martin who's either intentionally trying to hurt you, or at the very least is pursuing some unfortunate ambiguity way beyond the limits of decency. A man like that is best not to be around too much.

The trouble is, if he would continue in something like this <u>knowing</u> that you were upset, then he must not be very feeling for others. Stay away from him, by all means, but don't let these sorts get to you. After all, there will always be a fringe of crazies around us("us?"; maybe I'm a crazy too). There's no point in attempting to change them. Some people enjoy watching others squirm. Let them. Get on with what you enjoy doing. I figure that in forty years or so you'll have just about had it with your life. How many of those forty years do you care to invest in this sort of crap? If the Martins want to waste their lives in such mean pursuits, let them. For you to go around aping that sort of person is merely to let yourself be led into the darkness by a blind man."

If yes, I overreacted. They don't call me "Mouth of the South" for nothing!

After #31, I didn't think I had to write much more about the Martins and their smear-buddies except in Mass Murders. But now I ve been eliminated so I don't have to do it there. You can still expect references to the Martin Morality Squad and the like, and articles which may mention them, like the plays I write because they are perfect for character-parts. I appreciate you guys' letters.

Now let's get less serious. ((Continued on page 37)) Faz has more comments

LETTER COLUMN.....Continued from page 36 .

on this topic in his ESAD on page \g . He also received, not one, but two letters from Dick Martin emphasizing my "drinking problem". I think the thing for everyone to think about here is what would YOU do if these things had happened to YOU. That's really the bottom line.

UID

Simon Billenness (United Kingdom): "I will be in New York State from 30th March until 21st April. I'll be in Albany for about two weeks and on Long Island for another week, mostly during Passover. I would like to meet as many American hobbyists as I can, but I'd rather not play Dip or anything like that. This is a holiday. I'll be writing to Kathy Byrne and Eric Kane, etc."

Here that, y'all?! THE BRITISH ARE COMING!! I'm sure the Yankees will treat you as nicely as the British hobby treated Woody and myself. Kathy never meets a stranger and Eric will leave no stone unturned in making you feel welcome(especially if you bring him some Union Jack socks!). Simon is engaged to an American girl, Barbara Passoff and will be visiting his prospective in-laws. I'll talk to you when you come to America. Mark April 3rd down on your calendar. That's the date of the New York Presidential Primary and I'd be very interested in your reaction to American electioneering on a first-hand basis.

Eric Ozog(Illinois, USA): "Surprised to hear you'll be coming to MadCon; you should have a good time. I'll also be there."

Carl Russell(New York, USA): "I am seriously considering going to the Memorial Day MadCon II. The Midwesterners are my kind of folks---treacherous but they'd give you the shirt off their backs."

Mark Frueh(Wisconsin, USA): "[James] Wall is upset; he thinks we will have too many people for MadCon II. I say 'Forget it, James. Don't worry!' "

Joan Extrom(Oregon, USA): "Plans for LepreCon are shaping up well. Jim Bumpas and Mike Ehli from Eugene, Oregon are coming. Along with a guy who's played in over 400 FTF games in the past 10 years. Caruso's still not definite. Mark Frueh wants to come if somebody else in the Midwest is driving, and I need to check in again with Daf to see if they can make it. Gee it's only a month away...

Ne'll be in Flushing this summer, July 27-August 1(John and Kathy said they'll have a ByrneCon for us. Could you come to that?

Jim Bumpas(Oregon, USA): "Yes, I will be at LepreCon. I expect to meet some new faces to put together with old letters I have!"

Mike Conner(Texas, USA): "Gary, please come to DipCon!"

O Details on all these cons are on page 14. Just a short two years ago, the only cons outside **max**Restx**Restx**and**Claiffornia*, the main conventions of ORIGINS were on the East Coast and in southern California, so it's good to see so much going on. I went to a great many of them last year but I just can't do that this year. The one definite one I'll be able to go to is MadCon II. I need to get a new car(my 1974 Mercury Comet is overdue for that great Autoshop in the Sky) so I may not even be able to make PudgeCon in September.

Luc Dodinval (Belgium): "We insist on paying for our Confederate flags (the big ones). Just tell me how much they cost!?!

Christoph Schunck (West Germany): "I'm really looking forward to receiving the [Confederate] flag. I almost blanked (is that the right expression?) a part of my wall for it. And if you haven't sent it away yet, please include a real American deck of poker cards! I mean the cards that have a blue back, showing kind of a bicycle. I once owned one, but lost it on a trip. And please tell me the price of it all, that I can send it to you, maybe by postal check, or money order??"

I passed out tiny Confederate flags when I went to Europe but Lucky and Christoph wanted banner-sized ones! Such devotion to the South shall not go unrewarded. You guys showed us around, put us up, invited us into your homes so it costs you nothing. By the time you read this, they will be in the mail to you. I wouldn't say "blanked", probably "made a spot on the wall" or "cleared a spot on the wall". I don't know that there is an exact phrase(continued on page 38))

LETTER COLUMN.....Continued from page 37

in English for it. So you want poker cards! Did you know that the German ambassador to the United States during World War I, Von Bernstorff, was very popular here because of his golf and poker playing abilities?

Walter Loy(Florida, USA): "Billy's Beer?!? Yeach! I'll have you know I'm a fan of Molson's and Löwenbrau. English beer tends to be pretty good, as well, but as you probably know(now that you've been there) the British do not believe in cold drinks. This cultural trait I find nauseating(although not any worse than the American tendency to process any trace of flavor out of their food.)

Another victim of Rhino's press wars strikes back!

Evans Givan (California, USA): "I seem to remember seeing that Brother Dave died. I sort of went through high school on him. Used to listen to WLAC in Nashville play his records, along with a lot of black music. Back then, it wasn't black music or soul music. I think it was called R & B[Rhythym and Blues]. Later WLAC went to playing Top 40 stuff. They became the "Big Rock Down In Dixie".

WLAC went to playing Top 40 stuff. They became the "Big Rock Down In Dixie" My favorite station. So, I moved to California. Last time I was back home, WLAC was all talk show. You can't go home, again."

Evans is a fellow Tennesseean who likes the comedian "Brother Dave" Gardner who also had a fan in, believe it or not, Bill Cosby. His heyday was in the early 60s and the word "luhtisibles" is one of his words which you'll find on the address list this time(see page 57). WHBQ in Memphis was the equivalent of WLAC I guess. One of Elvis's closest friends, George Klein, was its main DJ. It went to playing oldies but goodies, then to all talk. I miss the old WHBQ and I was home when it happened. Evans, your Elvis mug should be in the mail by the time you receive this EE!

 (\mathbf{H})

Jim Finley (California, USA): "You know, I was sure that issue "A" about your trip, was a fake. For some reason it didn't sound like your writing style; I spotted several things that convinced me it wasn't you. Silly me. Did you really put that one out?"

Robyn Finley (California, USA): "We enjoyed your EE "A". Jim was convinced that it was a fake. I didn't think so at first, but when he started pointing to phrases and saying, "That doesn't sound like Gary." he got me thinking it was a fake too! See how suggestible I am? We decided that Woody must have done it, since he knew all your travel details."

Woody!!?! What an insult!! No, it was me. I bet my use of "Philadelphia patois" and "anomaly" threath you off, huh? Many people wrote in telling me how much they appreciated the issue (I was very grateful because I really didn't know how it would go over—I've not gotten much European reaction yet) and only one said he would use it to help his insomnia. I received two letters, one from an American and one from a European about differences between our two continents which mentions "A" and they were very interesting to me so I'll print them in full next. Robyn does Femme Fatale in EE. See page 6.

Fred Davis (Maryland, USA): "Your Issue "A" is a classic, and I shall keep my copy permanently. I wonder how much response you'll receive from it? Now for a few comments on Europe, hopefully in the order in which your article appeared.

Ability to Speak English: Except for France, I found little difficulty in places like hotels, railroad stations, airport terminals and expensive stores. I was particularly amazed at the ability of hotel clerks(expecially in Switzerland) to speak 4 or 5 languages. One reason for this is that in Europe, being a concierge or other hotel clerk is considered a profession. In America, a hotel job is either the first job of a young person on the way up, or the last job of a man(usually alcoholic or ill) on the way down. (Based on my experience with SS[SOCIAL SECURITY] claims). My wife claims that everyone in Germany under 40 ought to be able to speak English if they went to high school. (Some leave regular schooling for Apprenticeship programs early—these are usually the slow learners who so disrupt our American schools). However, I've found that this is not always so, especially in the smaller towns. I think the percentage of ((Continued on page 37))

"Fred, the local window-cleaner, had always known where it was but no one had asked him."

IETTER COLUMN....Continued from page 38.

"English speakers is highest in Denmark, Holland and Switzerland,

and lowest in France.

German Magazines: These have always been obsessed with royalty of any kind. I was stationed there at the time of Elizabeth II's Coronation in 1953, and that was the main topic of interest. Later, the covers were full of pictures of the Shah of Iran and his German wife, Farah. I think the Germans suffered a great psychic loss when they lost their own monarchy, and seek to make up for this by reading about other peoples kings and queens. I always said that had there been a German monarchy in the 1920s, Hitler would have never come to power. There is a great need for a father figure there.

Electricity: You can buy "International" hair dryers and electric razors which will work on both 120 and 240 current. They usually come with the necessary adapter plugs. One plug is good for everywhere on the Continent, and a separate one is required for Britain, which continues its "Splendid Isolation" in the electric field. Did you notice how much easier their round plugs fit into the sockets than our miserable flat ones? Only place you're out of luck is Florence, Italy, which has its own wierd 180 volt system. That's the only place in my life where I was ever shaved by a barber, as I couldn't get my electric razor to work.

Railroads: You didn't say, but did you notice how much cleaner their trains are? Also, the employees don't insult you, and seem to know their jobs better. There are more long-distance trains out of an average medium-sized European city every day than AMTRAK runs for the entire US.

<u>Bathrooms</u>: You might also mention that there are no language problems with any but the most ancient European plumbing. The hot water tap is always marked with a red dot, and the cold with blue. (Unlike in Mexico, where the "C" stands for "caliente" (meaning "hot"), causing some American tourists to scald themselves.) German toilets are, of course, a different horror story, best left out of a family publication (unless you're a medical student). I've been in elegant German homes, with expensive furniture and costly stereo in the living room, but bathrooms only one step removed from the Middle Ages. There appears to be a gap in the German psyche with no thought that bathrooms don't have to stink.

On the other hand, their door handles are terrific. Did you notice there are no doorknobs? They're all handles, which work with a simple downward push. If you've ever been in an American bathroom with wet soapy hands when the phone rang, you'll appreciate the advantages of a handle over a round knob.

These people have moved into many Common Market countries to do the Turks: dirty work which no one else wants to do anymore. In Germany, almost all menial work is now down by "Gastarbeiters" ("Guest Workers"), who are mainly Italian, Yugoslav or Turk. However, it is the Turks who scare people. It's somewhat similar to the way blacks were brought to the Northern U.S. cities to do the dirty work in the two world wars. Everybody wants them to do the work, but nobody wants to live near them. So, the Turks have formed their own little ghettos in many towns, usually either near the railroad station or near to their place of work. Predictably, their crime rate is much higher than that of the original population. Germans talk about Turks in the same way white Americans talk about blacks. One thing that really shocks Germans is wife-beating. Apparently, Turkish men consider it their right to beat their wives, and bitterly resent it when German police interfere. The Gastarbeiter birth rate is also much higher than that of the typical German family (which has only about 1.5 children today), which scares some Germans, since all the children go to school together. However, these children do not gain German or Swiss citizenship by accident of birth. The Germans and Swiss are not quite as stupid as Americans on that point.

In England and West Germany, the Pakistanis are taking over service industries like restaurants and shops. They seem to be much better educated and/or motivated than the other newcomers, and are moving into the lower middle class quite swiftly.

British Pubs: The "reason" the pubs close so early is because of the Zeppelin raids in World War I! Before 1914, the British pubs stayed open much later. However, the air raids gave the Upper Classes a chance to control the Lower Classes. The Upper Classes in Britain have always been trying to control the

morals of the Lower Classes. As a wartime measure, all pubs were ordered closed ((Continued on page 40))

"at either 10:30 or 11 PN. Each town or borough apparently could choose one time, or the other, so there was a crazy-quilt of closing laws. Moreover, certain areas where night work was required, such as the pubs at Covent Garden, were excluded from the laws. So, at least in London, if one knew the ropes, one could still get a legal drink after 11 PM. Needless to say, the Upper Classes did not close down their private clubs at 11. It was assumed, of course, that once the pubs closed, the workmen would go home and go to bed, and thus be ready to do a hard day's work the next morning. This was probably true prior to 1950, as virtually no working class people kept the stuff at home in those days. Mainly because no one in England below the Upper Middle Class owned a refrigerator until after 1950! (My Dad flew into England in 1952 with a dozen cans of frozen orange juice for his sister, who had developed a taste for it on her visit to America, to find that only one neighbor in their block of row homes owned a "fridge". He was dumbfounded.)

The only improvement in recent years has been the universal(I think) agreement on an 11 PM closing time for all neighborhood pubs in England. In Scotland, there are still places where you can't get a drink on Sunday, unless you are a traveller. A "traveller" has to solemnly sign a book, showing his home address, to get a drink. However, this law was written in the 1700s and never amended. The definition of a "traveller" is someone who is more than 3 miles from his home!

Children are not allowed in pubs in England, either. When we went to a Mensa meeting in London in 1976, we had Kevin(then $3\frac{1}{2}$) with us. The only solution was to go to a pub which had an outdoor area. Fortunately, this was still open, although it was the first week in September, and quite snappy out. (Summer ends in England on August 31st). Kevin and Inge remained outside, while I had to go inside to place orders, there being no service to the outside—thereby perserving its purity, I guess.

In Germany, children can accompany their parents. Most German Gasthauses are as much restaurants as they are drinking places anyway, in the best old English meaning of the word "tavern". Only the Anglo-Saxons and Scandinavians separate drinking from eating. The two go together almost everywhere else, and, as a result, they probably have less alcoholism. (British pubs are now serving more meals than ever before.) Anyway, I like this family togetherness you see in Germany, and came up with the slogan: "The family that drinks together links together."

Victoria Station: Did you know that, counting the adjacent bus station, more people depart from Victoria Station on long-distance journeys than from any other single spot on Earth? European railroad stations are fascinating, especially for someone like me who is a rail-fan. Did you notice that at every European airport and railroad station there are large carts, somewhat like our Supermarket carts, to tote your baggage on? (The British call them "trollies") So, porters have become almost non-existent. At Heathrow Airport, you can take a trolley all the way from the Customs area to the entrance to the Underground[the London subway], a distance of several blocks, with all the ramps set at very reasonable slopes. I wonder why we Americans can't do the same thing?

Also, wasn't it nice that the subway/underground/railroad reaches nearly every airport in Europe? In the US, to my knowledge, this is possible only in Cleveland and Chicago. AMTRAK does have a station near Baltimore's airport, but it's served by only about 10 trains a day, and most people don't even know it exists.

I agree with you that it's very nice going through Customs in Europe. Only in England is there even the slightest check on your baggage and business. One is assumed to be innocent until proven guilty. Accordingly, it's always a shock when you return to the US and run into our arrogant Customs men. In Baltimore in 1982, I ran into the bastard of all bastards. He went by the book, literally, even forcing me to open my wallet and letting him count my money. I think he'd had a fight with his boss and was doing this for spite. We could learn a lot from Europe."

And I learned a lot from this letter, thank you Fred! Fred's wife, Inge, is German so any German fans of this letter can write in both languages! My experience with German bathrooms was only positive. I would like to have Jutta's in my own home and the Dolatas' bathroom was just like an American one. The French called their "trollies" a French word which meant "chariot" bringing pageantry into drab everyday life. My grandmother says our family (West Tennessee farmers) did not get electricity or refrigerators until the 1940s. We're so lucky today.

((Continued on page 41))



LETTER COLUMN....Continued from page 40

C-G Spare(Finland): "Yes, I am still alive though I haven*t written to you for a very long time indeed. I really don*t know why, I think maybe I suffer from prolonged wishy-washiness?

I am writing this on my wife*s new typewriter,
a very electronic, professional thing with
memories, display etc. When used in the display
mode you write a whole line, and only when you
shift to the next line will the machine actually
and very speedily write it down on paper. This
makes corrections very easy. Only when I want
it to write an apostrophe the durn thing
writes *. I*II try something else now I II
I'II I!II--OK maybe accent aigu is the thing
to use!

Thanks for issue A, which I found very pleasant reading. Other Americans have their cameras—you have your notebook. Not a bad idea at all. Have you thought of a pocket recorder? It's easy to dictate notes into, and you can record other sounds and voices too.

I see that you found out that if you make yourself visible in a positive way people will think of you as belonging to the same demographic group as they themselves, but when you stand out in a negative way, well then you will be classified into some very distant group.

From your European travelogue I see that you are a very intellectual person (we Dippy-players are like that, aren't we?) but I was appalled at your disability to spell Nicaragua (you Tennessee postal clerks really are uncouth clods).

It was good that you gave some credit to Arnawoodian, your attendant Armenian, in the very end of your raconte. In the middle of it I wondered why you travelled together at all if he is such a pain in the (few uppermost/nethermost, choose one) vertebra?

I would have thought Mach die Spuhl, literally "Rinse!", meant "Flush!" (the toilet), and not wash the dishes?? Ahem, what was the shape of the white porcelain domestic fixture you used when helping the Dolatas cleanse their table-ware?

Now this sheet got crumpled because I did not use the automatic paper discharging function, because I had written so far down that I could just pick the sheet away. For this reason the automatic paper in-feeding function was inoperative. Then I used some simple forward steps, but the bar-lifting device did not operate. This machine is like some very primitive animal: you can make friends, but only on its conditions. The reason there are printing errors is that I have not checked the display with necessary vigilance. It will print what I tell it to print, not what I want it to print.

I missed some commentary on the general look-out of an European city as compared to an American. These are some of the differences I have observed:

(1) American cities are much more spaced out. Between important buildings there may be empty--sometimes trashy--lots, and less important one-story buildings. It is practical to move around in an European city by foot. Of course you walke in the centers of the very biggest American cities, like around Times Square and along western Boul Mich (that's in Chicago, the real Boul Mich is in Paris, of course (Did you notice that feature of this machine; push a button, and it will print in bold type, push another and it will underline, and of course you can push both.)

(2) Several-storied buildings tend to have flat roofs in America, but slanted in Europe. In Sabetha, Kansas, I asked them if this was because there was never any snow, but was told that there is snow alright. I then asked if it were not troublesome to shovel the snow off flat roofs, but then they said that that much snow they never had. But then people may get all snowed-over, locked into their cars? I never quite understood the snow situation over there.

(3) Especially in suburban industrial areas there are individual small water towers in the USA. They do not exist in Europe. I guess this has got something to do with fire insurance rebates, if you have your own water supply? If indeed this is the reason then European insurance companies do not put any trust in such individual reservoirs.

((Continued on page 43))

LETTER COLUMN....CONtinued from page 44

- "(4) Many urban several-storied buildings have outside fire escapes in the USA, but very few in Europe. They are usually very ugly. Hutchsky and Starch often use them to chase willains.
- (5) In American downtowns there are often, but not always, very narrow fire--alleys between buildings. Being so narrow, and having no definite use, they are often trashy dens of poor derelicts.

often trashy dens of poor derelicts.
(3), (4) and (5) must be there for fire reasons. Could it be that last-century American fires for some reason were more disastrous than European fires? That is of course when building-codes, insurance practices etc. were formed.

(6) Amidst nice and well-kept buildings you can see very dilapidated, often empty-windowed buildings in America. Of course there are ruins in poor (Warsaw) or fought-over (Dublin) cities in Europe--but not to the American extent, and America is so much more affluent.

In Kansas City they told me that (as in Finland) there is a city board which has to pass the drawings of a new building. It has to be sufficiently aesthetically pleasing and has to fit in among its neighbouring buildings. But, contrary to Finland, there is no way any municipality can make an owner keep his building in good order, which means that if it's not profitable to repair the building it will not be done, because very seldom indeed will the owning slumlord be living there himself. Since the beginning of the 1950s, when the last war-damaged buildings in Finland had been removed, we have had very few Bronx-type buildings in Finland. This is not all due to effective city ordinances, no indeed. Here it would in all cases be highly unprofitable to own such a building, because you would be taxed according to the land-lot's potential value, not according to the actual income it generates. Your system must be the opposite?

When in Europe, did you ever feel that you got too abbreviated advice? I once read about a test made in Manhattan, New York. The testers had various people(always standing on the very same spot) ask bypassers the very same question, asking for directions how to get to some location. By varying the asker's clothing, accessories, dialect, etc., the passers-by were given the impression that the asker was from a few blocks away, a New Yorker, but not from Manhattan, an American in New York for the very first time, an educated foreigner or finally some poor uneducated bumpkin with a very limited knowledge of English. The asker might have no valise, an expensive valise, or cheap, worn valise secured with a string. He might wear a Texas hat, conventioneer's badge etc. etc.

The outcome indicated that, not always of course, but statistically often enough, the answers given were modified according to what level of advice the passer-by thought was needed, ranging from "take the uptown train" to "go around that corner until you come to a big entrance, where you see people going down an escalator. Go down there, there is a train in this city which runs under the ground. At the foot of the escalator you will see a ticket window...(and so on in great detail).

Do you think this is what could have happened to you in France? The Frenchman saw two obviously educated, able-witted young men. They asked him something which he did not quite understand. Obviously it could not be something so simple as directions how to use the phone. Everybody knows how to use the phone. It must be something very complicated. Best to answer "I don't know."

This is, of course, putting a favourable interpretation on the incident.

I got an issue of <u>Psychopath</u> A British zine] from Mike Dean. He wanted me to subscribe, which I will do. I may participate in a game of Dippy in his zine (well you told us that the British don't call their journal/papers "zines"). I had indicated that I wanted to participate in a game where the other protagonists lived within phoning distance—but maybe that is too much to ask—let's see. He told me to report to Dolata, as Dolata purportedly would GM this game. I called Dolata, but he indicated that he does not GM Diplomacy, only some other game which I did not catch. Maybe this Dean is not very well-organised.

OK, maybe this longish letter may contribute to alleviating your wrath at me for my long silence. Anyway, it has been a real pleasure "meeting" you again. I somehow feel I know you, although we have never met. Hope you don't have BIG eyes and LOOONG teeth, if we ever meet."

O So the Wandering Finn returns (It was really me who owed the letter but that has been the story of my life lately!). The Belgians told everyone that Mach die ((Continued on page 43))

LETTER COLUMN....Continued from page 42

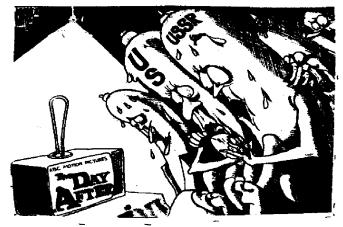
Spuhl meant to "wash the dishes". I helped wash the dishes in a <u>mink</u> at Jutta's house, not at Konrad Dolata's (once a day is enough, ha ha!). Konrad runs the game of United, both in his own zine <u>Der Netzroller</u> and in a subzine in Mike Dean's <u>Psychopath</u>. Mike Dean is reliable and I see he has placed you in a Dippy game with players from Canada, the United States, Saudi Arabia and South Africa! Planning on using the phone very much, ha ha?!

Maybe Mrs. O'Leary's cow in the Chicago Fire of 1871 had something to do with the fire codes. Many American cities' downtown areas are almost abandoned, especially at night. There are constant attempts to "bring them to life" via renovation. I envy the public transport system in Europe and in the larger American cities which bring everything within reach without a car but that is impractical for most in the US. There are strict zoning codes in the US. Certain areas are for residential, others for commercial(like businesses) but waivers can be obtained. Recently in Memphis, a dentist wanted to set his office up in a residential area so the poor people would have a dentist in the neighborhood and not travel so far. The people in the neighborhood wanted it too. The request was denied.

I don't know how snow is handled in the US as the South rarely gets any snow. What would shut the South down would be considered no snow at all in other regions of the US. My insurance rates are cheaper because I live in the city and also near a fire station. Outside the city the rates would go up tremendously, since

the risks would also be higher. No fire escapes?! Ugly but life-saving!

I would have had a much duller time in Europe, as would have the Europeans had Woody not gone along. I just hope that no visitors from outer space land in Beaugency, France!



Daniel Clamot (Belgium): "The implementation of Cruise missiles in Belgium is discussed in our parliament. But our politicians have not yet seen the American TV film, The Day After, ha ha.... This film, which stirs Americans up, was presented in our TV reviews as "something like a psychological bomb with sociological effects." I hope

I'll see this film in Europe. Personally I don't like nuclear energy."

<u>Hauke Jansen</u>(The Netherlands): "By the way, did you see <u>The Day After</u>, the documentary NBC(or ABC?) television showed, or were you afraid to watch? There have been some reports in Dutch newspapers about the reactions of Americans who were surprised/shocked. To me this shows how little some Americans know about the effects of nuclear weapons. I'm sure of one thing: I don't want to survive. (I'm curious how your subbers reacted, or didn't they watch it?)"

I got my mother to videotape it for me as I had to work when it was shown. It was incessantly "hyped" here insuring that it would have a huge audience. I don't see why people were surprised/shocked at the effects of nuclear disaster. Presumably we have all seen pictures from Hiroshima and Nagasaki. Any war is bad and I don't see why people have to continually be taught that lesson. War is hell. You know what I wondered about from this movie and what scared me? It was when the cars on the freeway(the autobahn) stopped cold just before the missiles hit. Why I wondered? Wargames also chilled me when the "momentum" of the military took over and step by inexorable step followed. I kept thinking, no, no, this is not happening, but it seemed so real, so plausible. Mark Larmelere has an article on nuclear policy on page 3. What were YOUR reactions to the movie, subbers?

John Mirassou (California, USA): "No kidding about recovering lost sleep after DafCon. I got home something after 8 AM Monday morning, and woke up about noon feeling like Tallman had sat on me. When I finally got around to it Wednesday night, I found I had a fever of 102 plus.

Many thanks for all the kind comments about my guitar playing. I've never been good at expressing myself verbally, so I the guitar to get my feelings ((Continued on page 44))

LETTER COLUMN.....Continued from page 43

"out, and it means a lot to me to know people enjoy what I play. I'll be working on the songs you mentioned, as well as "Dirty Laundry", and some other Don Henley things."

Mike Ehli(Oregon, USA): "Yeah, that back seat was really loaded but since Terry and Becky didn't follow suit, I didn't really mind."

U Well, Terry Tallman was worried about where you would ride since Becky had bought so much stuff in Reno! John, everyone enjoyed your guitar playing and it is a talent that I've always envied. I was forced to take piano lessons for 6 long years so I know just how difficult it is to play songs on request. Be sure and get those Elvis songs down pat, eh! It's now or never....

John Michalski (Oklahoma, USA): "Just got #31. It is unfortunate to see you throwing in with the likes of Peery out of misplaced sympathy. Larry's earned all he gets and more. Note also, there is not, nor has there ever been, an AIDS contest. Like the "pregnant rabbit" line, it is purely a creation of the creative pen of John Caruso. He took a facetious remark and created this 'contest'."

Larry Peery (California, USA): "Regarding Woodson's note: I'm assuming you are referring to what appeared in Mos Eisley Spaceport in Life of Monty as purported to be from Caruso/Byrne, with encores from Michalski. Oh well, what can you say. Such things are beyond the pale, I guess."

Sorry, John but this is again the old famous double standard that exists in the hobby. What if the "creative pen" of Gary Coughlan wrote a letter to your MES and said: "I'm glad you decided to run a 'Kathy Byrne--Cancer contest! I say it'll take her until spring of 1986 to contract it." My God, I could just imagine the tremendous outroar that would come from John Caruso and I doubt very seriously whether my saying that it was not a real contest would mollify him in the least. There was a very real possibility that Kathy could have had cancer last year; AIDS is particularly virulent among gays. Neither Kathy nor Larry deserve "humor" like this and what is offensive to one should be considered offensive to the other whether you like one and dislike the other or not.

Jaap Jacobs (The Netherlands): "When I first heard about Grenada it didn't really surprise me, though I needed a few days to form an opinion of it. Even though the goal of the invasion (restoring the democracy that was violated by the murder of Bishop) is in essence good, the instrument by which the US Government tried to achieve it is definitely wrong. I see no reason why the US should play the role of policeman of the world.

In Lebanon, the presence of US marines is perhaps more justified, though one can have doubts. If the aim of their presence is to keep peace, I think they have clearly failed. If their aim is to assure that in the failure Lebanon will be without any foreign troops on its territory, they should try to get the Syrians out. Which is very risky. I don't like war. But if two people are shooting each other, I'm not the one to step in, catch the bullets and say: 'Stop it!' It usually doesn't help and there is a good chance of getting shot yourself. Then again if the Americans retreat from Lebanon, the Syrians will take over, and I fear that may well be worse. I haven't made up my mind, but tend to prefer to keep the Americans, British, French and Italians there.

What I did get angry about is the fact that US journalists were refused admittance to Grenada, because they were not patriotic enough! This is to me no worse than the whole invasion itself! But you know my opinion on this I suppose. I'm glad to agree with you on Grenada."

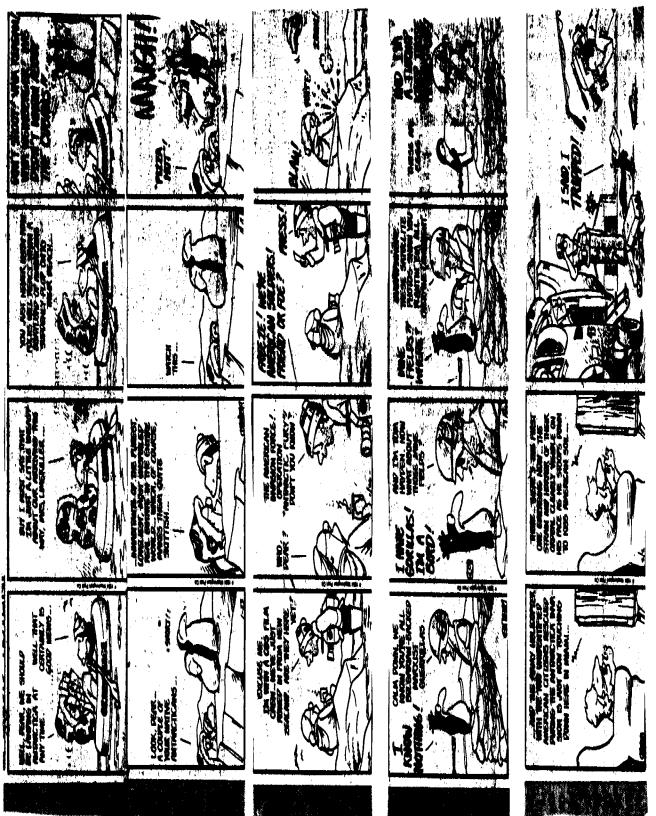
Thomas Franke(West Germany): "I think the US should remove their troops and the "New Jersey" from Lebanon. Lebanon should be divided in a Moslem and a Christian state."

Doth these letters were written <u>before</u> the Marines were being pulled out of Lebanon. Since this time, I found that my first cousin, Allan, is being sent to one of the ships off Lebanon. He's in the Navy. He's 19 years old.

Grenada has stirred up ES subbers(see page 46) but Lebanon is generally

Grenada has stirred up ES subbers(see page 46) but Lebanon is generally considered a mistake for our soldiers to be sent there. Two other publishers in the US, Jim Bumpas of <u>Liberterrean</u> and Scott Hanson of <u>Irksome</u> didn't back the ((continued on page 46))





Grenada invasion. But Grenada was a great success and little loss of life and it

is rapidly being forgotten.

Jaap, you would probably enjoy the cartoons on page 45, which depict a mythical American invasion of Antarctica. The penguin is American and was going to Antarctica to find his mother when he got sidetracked by an old friend, Mrs. Limekiller, who had been harassing Russian trawlers shooting whales. The rest is self-explanatory. I don't think anyone can poke fun at America like Americans do!

I think it somehow ironic that you don't think the US should be the world's policeman yet you seem to willing to have Americans die in Lebanon to keep the Syrians at bay. I think superpower troops only provoke reprisals. Why not let the great neutral nations of Holland, Sweden, Switzerland, Finland, Ireland etc. send their young men there? No one could possibly hate these countries. I'm tired of American deaths which don't seem to be in our interest at all.

Right now we have a fleet prepared to intervene should Iran shut down the Strait of Hormuz. I wonder why the US is doing this all alone? 5% of our fuel comes from that region. It supplies most of Japan's and a lot of Western Europe's fuel but where are your forces? Where are your battle fleets? I know that Japan has no military capable of intervening but what about Western Europe? Now let's see some American reactions to Lebanon and Grenada...

Matt Kazur (Maryland, USA): "I must disagree with your statement in EE #30 that "over 200 Americans were murdered" in Lebanon. Lebanon is essentially a war zone, and has been for quite some time. In war zones, for whatever reason and by whatever method, soldiers are killed. The bombing of the barracks was not murder, it was an act of war. That our government is foelish enough not to anticipate such actions, and recognize them for what they are, is strictly our fault. The Lebanese civilians who die in our naval bombardments have a much better case when they claim they are being murdered. But then, you never read about them in the paper or see them on the evening news because they aren't American and just don't "count" as far as we are concerned. The whole situation is unfortunate." John Michalski (Oklahoma, USA): "I was disappointed to see your Grenada remarks, especially when even a character like Liesmard offers a hint that there could be a difference between US-Grenada and USSR-Afghanistan. Afghanis fight the Soviets and die trying to escape them; Grenadans welcome us, and express sorrow and worry over our leaving. But to you it's all the same? I think your embarrassment at hearing the fragmentary first reports has affected your reaction. your judgement. Those Europeans slip something into your water?" Jim Williams (Iowa, USA): "It's rather a moot point now, but I can't believe that you compared the US military involvement in Grenada to Soviet invasions in Hungary, Czechoslovakia, and Afghanistan. The point is most because Russia still occupies or controls all 3 of those countries, and more. The US, of course, has pulled out of Grenada. I might go along with your views on Lebanon, but I'm

ain't it?"

<u>Mark Matuschak</u>(New York, USA): "Now see what you've done! Just read EE #30 which
got here late(wrong address) and couldn't let Michel Liesnard's and your comments
about Grenada go unanswered.

very surprised at your reaction to the Grenada affair. I don't agree with Ronnie very often. In fact, Grenada was the first time. Hindsight is 20/20

Your comments, focusing as they do exclusively on the means used, totally obscure the moral implications and differences between the US invasion of Grenada and the Soviet invasion of Czechoslovakia. I don't mean any disrespect, but I can only describe these views as incredibly naive.

Michel states that there is no "juridical" difference between the two invasions. Having studied both international politics and international law at some length, I'm not so sure the situation is that clear-cut. Nevertheless, I don't mean to debate the finer points of the so-called international law governing the use of force when in practice almost every nation has violated them at one point or another since the UN Charter was signed.

But why focus only on the means, ignoring the results of the actions? To equate the Soviet and American actions is to claim that democracy and the Soviet brand of socialism are identical in terms of respect for basic human dignity and individual freedom. That's just plain ridiculous. Or, you might be saying that

((continued on page 47)) (46

LETTER COLUMN....Continued from page 446

"there is no moral difference between democracy and totalitarianism. That's possible to say, and infinitely more troubling.

For some reason, you choose to judge a nation's actions on its choice of means, ignoring the ends it seeks. I'm not sure you can talk about "hypocritical" nations any more than you can speak of mutually assured destruction between individuals. But to operate on the personal level you have apparently chosen, take the following example: Two men in two different cars speed through a red light—one thereby succeeds in evading the police after a bank robbery; the other saves the life of his child who he has rushed to the hospital for poisoning. Are the actions both equally reprehensible? The two actions (they are not 'juridically' the same, since law does not focus only on means, either) are identical, but they

I think that is absurb.

Out of some rather strange and out-of-place notion of fairness, it seems you are trying to avoid the moral complications of the story. You thus seize upon the only possible similarity between two actions, ignoring the plethora of

man who saved his child cannot condemn the bank robber without being a "hypocrite".

are done to accomplish wholly different objectives. Your analysis says that

differences that distinctly set them apart. That's not fairness, it's silliness. I don't say that the end always justifies the means, or that "America is always right." But I reject the theory that the end can never justify the means, or that "America is always wrong." I simply cannot understand how any reasonable person can gloss over the following partial list of differences between the two invasions:

The Soviets crushed the liberalization of individual and societal human rights in Czechoslovakia. With the destruction of "Prague Spring" came the destruction of the cultural creativity, economic welfare and individual freedoms (speech, press, association and religion, to name a few) of the Czech and Slovak peoples. In remarkable contrast to the pre-invasion friendliness towards the Soviet Union, a very large proportion of the population now despises them. Soviet tanks were jeered at and not welcomed by the vast majority of the population. The Soviet Army has occupied Czechoslovakia since 1968, with no present intention to ever leave, whether requested or not. The Soviets have integrated the Czechoslovak economy into their own(to the great detriment of Czechoslovakia's economic well-being), and exercise a large degree of practical control of the government, military and police apparatus. Once the pride of Central Europe, the Czechoslovak economy is a shambles and its population is faced with the harshest Stalinist repressive measures in Eastern Europe.

By contrast, the US invasion of Grenada restored democracy and basic individual liberties to a country that was brutally terrorized by a small group of self-appointed leaders. Significant improvements in human rights immediately followed this invasion. American combat troops never intended to occupy Grenada permanently and were withdrawn as quickly as the situation permitted. Those soldiers were not hated or jeered at—they were overwhelmingly welcomed by the Grenadian population. It is indisputable that the social, economic and cultural lives of the Grenadians will (and have) improved as a result of the invasion. The US, while unwilling to see a return to pre-invasion conditions (i.e., the dictatorial seizure of power by a small, brutal group of men), will leave Grenada to be governed by Grenadians, without American interference or control.

governed by Grenadians, without American interference or control.

These are the differences that your statements ignore. They

These are the differences that your statements ignore. They are real and substantial. They show the real moral implications involved. Just because I don't particularly care for President Reagan or his administration, and just because I realize that America has at times misused its power in the world is no reason for me to engage in knee-jerk criticism of a policy that was in the highest traditions of Western(and especially American) philosophical values of concern for the well-being of lour fellow men and women throughout the world."

Why stop with Grenada? It was so clear to me that the US had the entire Western world behind our mission to create better living conditions in Grenada that we should also bring enlightenment to Pakistan, to Syria, to Albania, to Nicarauga, to Surinam and Libya! Goodness knows it would be a much better world if America's wishes were followed. Individual freedoms and economic well-being would flourish. No one, not even me, disputes this, centrary to your apparent attempt to put words in my mouth.

((continued on page 4-8))

LETTER COLUMN....Continued from page 47.

I conceded in Em #30 that I was impressed with the reaction of the Grenadian people. Of course America is never always wrong. Nor is Reagan. In fact, I would say that most of the time America is right or tries to do the right thing.

But Grenada wasn't one of them. We used force and shed American blood when I am still not convinced that there was any real danger to Americans and that all other avenues of working out differences had been used. The British, under Margaret Thatcher who is widely known for her anti-communism, didn't feel their citizens were in any danger. They received assurances of this two days before the invasion, as did our own government from both the Cubans and the Grenadians.

Our "highest traditions" were followed? What about freedom of the press? was the press excluded for the first time in any combat action? (See page 50!)

How many Americans knew Grenada was so strategic to American interests or even where it was before the invasion? They remind me of the British soldiers in World War I, a group of whom were gung-ho to fight the Belgians whom they were actually being sent to help. They just wanted to fight and they didn't care who or where it was.

Grenada was a successful episode all around for Reagan. I concede shat the mass of the American people backed him on it and still do. But I have to wonder whether this man can come up with equally flimsy reasons to invade somewhere else, albeit for high and mightly principles. Is Nicarauga next? wonder now where I had no doubts before. Reagan has a very bad trait of using military action over non-military action and I find that very disturbing. He flubbed it in Lebanon but got away with it in Grenada. Both times young Americans died; was it worth it? I don't think so.

James Woodson (Texas, USA): "Finally, here's the reply to the letter you wrote with the questions about the Korean Air disaster...

The missile that the Soviet plane used to shoot down the 747 was probably a heat seeker like our "Sidewinder". If this is the case, it would have hit one of the engines. Most likely this would result in the wing falling partially or completely off. Cabin pressure would not have been affected (probably), but without the wing the aircraft could not produce nearly enough lift to fly and it fall in about 60 seconds. Of course, the 747 produces much more drag than the rock, but it couldn't have been too long. The twelve minutes reported by Time seems reasonable. The passengers were most likely fully conscious the entire time.

If the wing was not lost, but the engines were (it would have to be) the pilot could keep the plane up much longer, but not indefinitely. If in friendly airspace, he could have tried to find a field to land on if one were available. Large airliners have been landed without power in the past.

The main cabin was probably not hit if the heat-seeking missile were used but if it were the oxygen masks should have deployed. Of course, if there were a large hole in the main cabin lack of oxygen would have been the least of their problems. Assuming that the pressure was lost, but nothing else was disturbed, the people should have survived the entire descent.

You ask about the effects of high altitude decompression. One of the drills that we here at the Navy Flight School go through is in a low pressure chamber. We are "taken up" to 25,000 feet and then take off our oxygen masks in order to experience the hypoxia(lack of oxygen). The sensation is like intoxication at first, but after a few minutes one would not be able to control all muscle responses and eventually he would pass out. The effects are greatly exaggerated if the decompression is rapid. Rapid decompression at 30,000 feet would give the passengers under 20 seconds to get their masks on before they would not be able to do it for themselves.

I hope that I have given you some satisfactory answers to the questions

James is a Navy pilot and when I heard about the KAL being shot down by the Russians and a hypothesis by Time magazine of what probably happened to the passengers, I was very curious to know what happened from someone in a position to make more than an educated guess. Thanks, James!

BNC to GM(Italy): I dread the end-of-game chart for this game! We may need three' pages just to list all the players!

CM to ENC: It can be confusing with 3 Austrias, 3 Germanys and 4 Russias....

England to Russia: I don't know. I send you letters bearing genuine Welsh stamps (the ones with the dragon in the corner) and you don't even bother to answer!

Either of you!!

France to England: Perhaps you are right, but firstly I think this is not a Dip-variant, but a regular one, and secondly I don't fear meeting you in a game rum in a British zine. I've finished three games in British zines; in two of them I shared in a draw, and one I won alone! Terrible, isn't it? Shall I continue with the German zines....? I don't think you have to tell me how to play Dip merely because my mother-language isn't English(sorry...)...

Memphis to France: But Thomas you're not saying anything in your mother-language! France to Italy: Sorry, but I didn't say anything in German, so it wouldn't look like an attack on you!

France to Memphis: Glad to hear that you enjoyed your trip to Europe and your stay in Dortmund. We also enjoyed it very much and would like to see you again one time(at the beginning of 1985?--I plan a trip after my exam.)

Memphis to France: The welcome-mat is out!

France to Italy and GM: Many thanks for the nice Christmas cards! Hope you had a good time!

GM to France: Both Italy and I had a good time winning on our favorite team!

Italy to Memphis: I guess we both got rich--you made \$30 on the Raiders and I made \$40! That away guys!

KGS to Memphis: Deep in the heart of Steeler country, yes, but there are a lot of Browns fans here too. Anybody out there ever listen to Pete Franklin's SPORTSLINE on WWWE?

Memphis to KGS: Not, THE Pete Franklin? I don't know anyone who hasn't ever heard of Mr. Pete Franklin!

KGS to KB: Did you see the picture of Strawberry on the cover of <u>Inside Sports?</u>
Let's Go Mets!!! We're still a year or two away, but the future really looks bright. Remember the names Dwight Gooden, Sid Fernandez, Jeff Bittinger, Tim Leary and Ron Darling. We've got the makings of a GREAT pietching staff.

France to England: I think it's better that our glorious army and navy reestablish law and order in your country. I would be glad if Rhys would welcome

It was the calm before the storm.

During the interval between the Spring and Autumn moves, Rhys slipped away, up to his fifth-floor room to fetch a packet of sweets[34]. As he came out, he was met in the corridor by a very furtive-looking Dr. O'Hare.

"Rhys, I've got to tell you something," he whispered fiercely, "These two deaths in the Game--they weren't accidental!!"

"Duw! [35] You can't be serious, boyo![36]" replied Rhys.

"I've checked Marion's glass--there was poison in her drink! Not only that, but Michel Van Lede received a threatening note just before his wife's death!"

"Have you told the police?"

"No, I was just going to, when I received this letter. Take a look." Rhys

unfolded the note and read it. Its message was clear.

'Play the Came to lose-or you are a dead man. Tell no one!' Unsurprisingly, it was not signed. Deep in coversation, they failed to hear the lift[37] doors hiss open. David snatched back the note and put it in his pocket. "I'm going to the Police Station right now," he said. "Will you...uurrgghh!"

((What happened?!!! Turn to Page 50 and see))

Dr. O'Hare slumped quietly to the floor, a wickedly large knife half-buried between his shoulder-blades. Rhys looked up-as the lift doors hissed shut.

The next two hours were bedlam, as the Memphis Police interviewed everyone, from the players to the hotel staff, and again, play in the game was suspended.

Next day, the six remaining players gathered around the large Diplomacy board, to try and continue the Autumn 1902 season. Sitting next to Rhys, Malc was just finishing his seventh glass of beer. He took out his comb and applied it lovingly to his slicked back quiff[38] of hair, the grease glinting under the bright room lights.

"God, I'm dying for a fag[39]", he announced, to no one in particular. He took out a cigarette from a pack of 20, and from his pocket he produced a matchbox, labelled "England's Glory". He struck a match, and cupped it close to his face.

There was a loud whoosh and a great ball of fire. Instantly, the whole of his head was a mass or yellow flames. He rolled to the floor, screaming in agony, as the players looked on, stunned. Rhys grabbed the water jug and threw the contents over the writhing Teddy Boy.

As the ambulance men carried Malc out on a stretcher, the police burst in,

guns pointing.

"Freeze, Jewett!!" one shouted. A detective sauntered over. "The knife that killed Dr. O'Hare was a standard GI issue! You're under arrest! You have the right to remain silent...."

Gary Coughlan adjudicated Autumn 1902 with only four sets of orders. (Translator's Notes: [34]- sweets = candy

see note [25]

boyo = Welsh valley slang---a term of address

See note [28]

see description of Teddy Boys in note [31]

fag is slang for cigarette!

A nice, long story to catch up! Only three game-years England to Memphis: (and possibly real-time years) behind now!! Memphis to England: Long or short I love each episode. Now I would like to leave this game with some uplifting thought until we meet again on April 20th... I don't like "Dallas" and "Dynasty" -- it's real nonsense! France to KGS and GM:

SPECIAL REPORT



A lesson from the British: Coverage when and where the military says



EUROPA EXPRESS'S ADDRESS LIST:

. Artwork by Keith Sherwood

Who reads this zine along with you? Well it's time to find out for the 1st time since EE #25. If a subber pubs a zine or subzine, it appears after his name. Canadians have a "C". Europeans, Africans and Asians are * (starred).

The topic this time is....luhtisibles and who jigglelates them. If you have () around your

name, you jigglelate your luhtisibles, a (means you never jigglelate your luhtisibles,) means you don't know how to jigglelate your luhtisibles and nothing at all means you don't know what luhtisibles are! How right was I? I'm a ().

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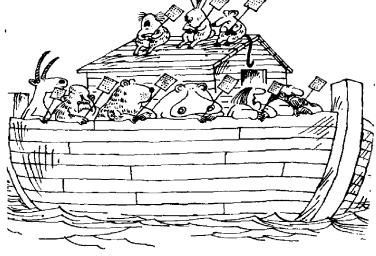
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((continues on page 53))

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     87)
                                                    20784 USA (Appalling Greed)
           Dustin Laurence: 620 Josephine, PO Box 50, Terry, Montana 59349-0050
      88)
           Georges Lebigot: Cedex 856, Chemin du Lunot, Saint-Laurent-Nouan,
     (89)
              F-41220 La Ferté-Saint-Cyr FRANCE (La Tribune de St. Laurent-Nouan)
           John Leeder: 224 20th Avenue NW, Calgary, Alberta, CANADA T2N 1C2
Michel Liesnard: Rue Albert de Latour, 59 (Bte 10), 1030 Brussels,
BEIGIUM (Chomps & Miams)
      90)
     (91.
                           73 Ashuelot St., Apt. 3, Dalton, Massachusetts 01226
           Bruce Linsey:
                                            USA (The Voice of Doom)
           M.E. Lipton: Blue Hills, Long Meadow, Gayton, Wirral, Merseyside,
                                                       U.K. L60 844
           Andy Lischett: 2402 S. Ridgeland Ave., Berwyn, Illinois 60402 USA
      94)
                                                           (Cheesecake)
     (95.
           Walter Loy: PO Box 19719, Orlando, Florida 32814 USA
           Mark Luedi: PO Box 2424, Bloomington, Indiana 47402 USA (30 Miles of
      96.
                                                                          Bad Road)
           John MacFarlane: 630 Totavi, Los Alamos, New Mexico 87544 USA
     (97.
           Dave and Sooki MacIntosh: Rt. 6, Apt. 5, Connersville, Indiana 47331
      98.
           Tom Mainardi: 1403 Lawrence Rd., Havertown, Pennsylvania 19083 USA
      99)
                                                          (Bersaglieri)
    (100)
           John Marsden:
                           17 Church Road, St. Leonards, Hastings, East Sussex,
                                                 U.K. TN37 6EF (Ode)
                             549 W. 113th St., #4L, New York, New York 10025 USA
    (101)
           Mark Matuschak:
                                                         (The Buzzard's Breath)
           Mike Mazzer: 1338-B Harvard St., Santa Monica, California 90404
     102.
                                                       USA (Strange Doings)
           Peter McDonald: 45B Clarence Road, Chesterfield, Derbyshire, U.K.
     103)
                                                                  S40 114
           Jim Meinel: PO Box 832, Anchorage, Alaska 99510 USA (The Prince)
     104.
           John Michalski: Rt. 10, Box 526-4, Moore, Oklahoma 73165 USA
     105)
                                                          (Mos Eisley Spaceport)
           Mike Mills: 26 Laurel Road, Sloatsburgh, New York 10974 USA
     106.
                                                                (Emhain Macha)
           Conrad Minshall: 3702 Tarragona In., Austin, Texas 78727 USA
     107.
    (108.
           John Mirassou: 966 El Rio Dr., San Jose, California 95125 USA
                                                         (Electric Penguin)
    (109)
           John Morris: 1616 Farnborn St., Crofton, Maryland 21114 USA
           Ralph Morton: R.R. 2, Greely, Ontario, CANADA KOA 120
C
    (110)
           Jeff Noto: 1507 NE 17 Ct., Ocala, Florida 32670 USA
    (111.
     112.
                       6818 Winterberry Cir., Wichita, Kansas 67226 USA
           Bob Olsen:
                        2247 E. Inverness, Mesa, Arizona 85204 USA (Mass Murders)
    (113.
           Bob Osuch:
     114)
                        240 Kimberly Lane, Los Alamos, New Mexico 87544 USA
           John Pack:
     115)
                        6 Longfield Gardens, Tring, Herts, U.K. HP23 4DN
           Alan Parr:
                                                                  (Hopscotch)
           Al Pearson: PO Box 898, Charles Town, West Virginia 25414 USA
    (116)
                                                       (Temporarily Delayed)
     117.
           Ken Peel: 8708 First Ave., #T-2, Silver Spring, Maryland 20910 USA
                                                                 (Sex Appeel)
           Larry Peery: PO Box 8416, San Diego, California 92102 USA (Menogogic)
           Marc Peters: 29 E Wilson #202, Madison, Wisconsin 53703 USA
    (119.
    (120.
           Frauke Petersen: 233 Oak Grove, Apt. 306, Minneapolis, Minnesota
                                                         55403 (<u>Maneater</u>)
    (121) Gary Piper: 2b Woodstock, Billing Road, Northampton, U.K. NN1 5DT
    ((continued on page 54 ))
                                   (The Road Goes Ever On)
```

Jane Proskin: Occupant, PO Box 6824, Burbank, California 91510 USA (122)Paul Rauterberg: 4922 W. Wisconsin Ave., Milwaukee, Wisconsin 53208 123) USA (Midlife Crisis) Richard Reilly: Upham Hall, #308, Moscow, Idaho 83843 USA Clark Reynolds: PO Box 160300, Sacramento, California 95816 USA 124) 125) Glover Rogerson: "Mazarbul", 11 Buckingham Place, Clifton, Bristol, 126) U.K. BS8 1LJ (Denver Clont) Russ Rusnak: 8002 S. Nagle, Burbank, Illinois 60459 USA (Who Cares?) 127. Carl Russell: 21 Morgan Rd., Binghamton, New York 13903 USA 128) (Reagan's Youth Newsletter) Gregory Russell: 111 Varner Ct., Midland, Michigan 48640 USA (Who Is 129) The Beast?) Jeff Sandelin: 417 Edwards Street, Fort Collins, Colorado 80524 USA (130. Ben Schilling: Apt. 315, 24730 Roosevelt Ct., Farmington Hills, (131) Michigan 48018 USA 706 Huntington Commons 3-B, Mt. Prospect, Illinois 60056 132) Bert Schoose: P.O. Box 571, Cobb, California 95426 USA (Corn Off 133. John Schuler: The Cobb) Christoph Schunck: Zeughausstrasse 8, 5500 Trier, WEST GERMANY 134) (Sauri Allstar Unlimited) Keith Sesler: PO Box 158, Fraser, Michigan 48026 USA (Manifest Destiny) 135. Richard Sharp: 27 Elm Close, Amersham, Bucks. U.K. (Dolchstoss) 136. Keith Sherwood: 8866 Cliffridge Ave., La Jolla, California 92037 137) USA (You Know My Name)
Rene Schickele: Eichrodtstraat 250, J-7734 Junglinster, LUXEMBOURG
Randolph Smyth: 212 Aberdeen St., S.E., Medicine Hat, Alberta 138) (139.CANADA TIA ORI (Fol Si Fie) Carl-Gustaf Spare: Runebergsg. 33 B 15, 00100 Helsingfors 10 FINLAND Ieapo Stabo: 160-02 43 Ave, 2nd Floor, Flushing, New York 11358 USA 140. 141) Kevin Stone: Box 671, Grove City College, Grove City, Pennsylvania (142)16127 USA Don Swartz: 6703 Strawberry Lane, Apt #409, Louisville, Kentucky 40214 143. Tom Swider: 1183 Robinson Hill Road, Endwell, New York 13760 USA (144)(Expletive Deleted) Terry Tallman: 820 W. Armour St., Seattle, Washington 98119 USA 145. (North Sealth West George)
Pete and Kathryn Tamlyn: 2 Popular Road, The Coppice, Aylesbury, (146) Bucks., U.K. HP22 5BN (The Acolyte) Lynn Torkelson: 992 Rosedale Road, NE, Atlanta, Georgia 30306 USA 147. Brenton Ver Ploeg: 1980 Tigertail Avenue, Coconut Grove, Florida 33133 Rod Walker: 1273 Crest Drive, Encinitas, California 92024 USA 148) 149) (Diplomacy World and Erehwon)
144 Stoughton Road, Guildford, Surrey, U.K. Richard Walkerdine: 150) GU2 6PG (Mad Policy) James Wall: 27 North Mills #3, Madison, Wisconsin 53715 USA Porter and Linda Wightman: 646 Wheeling Ave., Altamount Springs, 151) (152.Florida 32714 USA (Dippy Daddy and Dip City) Don Williams: 217-B Craig Ct., Redlands, California 92374 USA (Fiat Bellum) 153. Don E. Williams: 185 New Ludlow Rd., #106, Chicopee, Massachusetts 154. 01020 USA Jim Williams: 2500 6th St., SW, Altoona, Iowa 50009 USA (Straight 156. From The Dimmer's Mouth) John Wilman: Flat 2, 37B High Street, Ely, Cambridge, U.K. CB7 4LT (Watch Your Back) (157. 158.) Dan Wilson: 215 Radiance Dr., San Antonio, Texas 78218 USA (Fuedist)
159) Rob Winslow: 62 Walzford Rd., Rochester, New York 14622 USA(galimatias) (159) Judy Winsome: 3902 Lakemead Way, Redwood City, California 94062 USA (160)(Winsome Losesome) Rob Wittmond: 2723 Vanderbilt Ln. #5, Redondo Beach, California 90278 (161. James Woodson: PO Box 18645, Corpus Christi, Texas 78418 USA 162. (Raging Main)
163) Ed Wrobel: PO Box 3463, Arlington, Virginia 22203 USA (Politesse) ((See page 55 for some mullings about this address list)) 54

ABOUT THE ADDRESS LIST!:



"I still say we should have drawn the line at two fruit flies."

Readers of EE break down into 117 Americans, 9 Canadians, 35 Europeans, one Asian and one African. (This is based on location).

We come from 34 of the United States and Washington, D.C., 3 Canadian Provinces, 7 European countries, Zambia and Hong Kong.

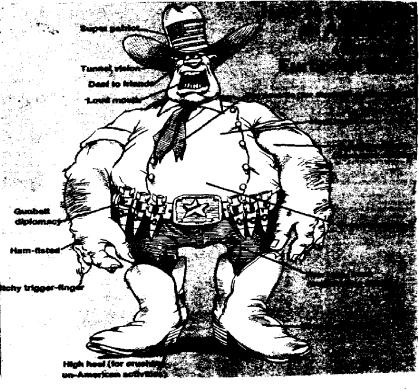
3% of you are either players or Malmbergers. About 60% of us publish in some way in the hobby. I have seen 84 of you and talked to another 23 of you over the phone which is 65% of the subber list.

22 people come from California; 19 from the United Kingdom; 12 from New York; 9 each from Florida and Texas; 5 each from Illinois, Maryland, Ontario, Pennsylvania and Wisconsin; 4 each from Belgium,

Indiana, Michigan, Oregon, Virginia and Washington State; 3 each from Alberta, The Netherlands and West Germany; 2 each from Colorado, France, Massachusetts, Minnesota, North Carolina, New Mexico, Oklahoma and South Carolina.

One person apiece comes from these: Alabama, Alaska, Arizona, Georgia, Hong Kong, Idaho, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Louisiana, Manitoba, Montana, Ohio, Rhode Island, Switzerland, Tennessee, Washington, D.C., West Virginia and Zambia.

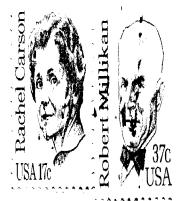
On the address(list at number 20, I forgot to list Georges-André Bruggers' zine in Switzerland. It is <u>Plié en Deux</u> and is the only French-language Swiss zine in the hobby.



Thanks to Ken Peel for this Cowboy cartoon!



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



MAN Consumer

Larry Peery (T)
PO Box 8416
San Diego, California 92102

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