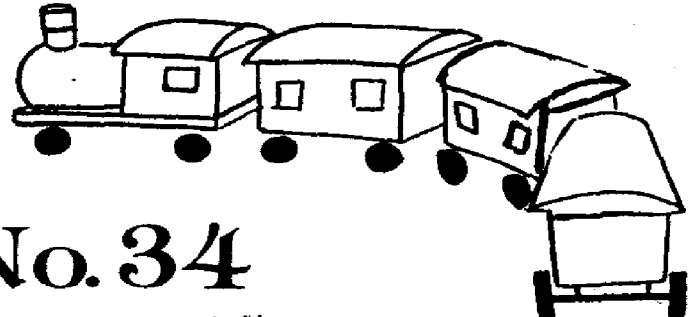


Europa Express

THE PUBBER: Gary L. Coughlan

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

In USA Today ("The Nation's Newspaper") May 14th issue it said: 53% of Americans don't care if the Communist bloc pulls out of the Olympics, 56% believe it's in retaliation for our 1980 boycott, 62% say we should plan the games without them, doubting they'll come back.



No. 34

M A I 1984

§ Yes this year we'll just have to do without the presence of all those famous athletes from Mongolia, Laos and Vietnam because they, like the Russians, don't feel "secure" in the U.S. Wonder how the Russians will feel in South Korea in 1988? That's where the next Olympics are!

§ The next cons are coming up quickly so act now! Details on MaryCon are on page 21. It's probably too late for you to go to MadCon II by the time you get this but if you're in need of directions or just want to call and talk here are some numbers: James Wall (608)-251-1251; Mark Frueh (608)-256-2459; Marc and Debbi Peters (608)-255-9315; Dale Bakken (608)-258-8189; Tom Hurst (608)-221-0601. Somebody will be at one or more of these numbers May 25-28 so y'all come or call! I'm going to this one and looking forward to it. I've never been to Wisconsin before and never had wapatuli either.

§ I'll be driving up to MadCon with Steve Knight and Patrick Conlon. Just before they arrive, James Briggs will come through and in early June, Faz and his wife Margie will stop by on their way to California. When I'm not doing EE lately, I'm cleaning up this place! AAAARRRRRGGGGGHHHH!!!!

§ Inside we have a bunch of stuff. Foot In Mouth is a roving subzine done by John Caruso and finally roves to EE on page 18. Mass Murders ended in a four way draw between F-I-R-A and I'd like to ~~KILL~~ congratulate the winners. Endgame statements should be in EE #35 Bob Osuch says. The endgame wrap up for "Seawolf" is on page 14. Femme Fatale (page 16), Chomps & Miams (page 30) and The Beholder (page 35) all are here. I may have to run TB next time as its margins looked off.

§ I got several letters in reference to Bill Highfield's final issue of The Modern Patriot in EE #33. I could not print them all so I printed two which represented the prevailing viewpoint on page 28. Foot In Mouth also speaks of it. In EE proper, I'm letting the subject drop.

§ Since #32, I've been going to a new printer (I keep forgetting to tell y'all) as my old one went out of business. They are much much better on halftoning the pictures and I sincerely hope the new picture contest on page 21 comes out well.

§ I guess the biggest news is pages 36-39 which carry the items you can bid on in the PDO (Peoples' Diplomacy Organization) Auction. All money raised goes to help our hobby services like the Boadman Number Custodian and the Orphan Services. Last time over \$300.00 was raised and the PDO plans to hold these auctions about twice a year. Be thinking of what you can put up for bids or contact someone else about something you'd like him/her to put up for auction. It's all in fun. You list the "lot number" of the item you want, write in how much you'll pay and mail it off to Tom Swider by the deadline of July 7, 1984. Help our Hobby!

§ Some of y'all think I talk a lot or don't know when to reach me. Well, I work at night from 5:30 PM to 2 AM (until 4 AM if I have overtime). I'm usually home until 5 PM. I am "off" on Fridays and Saturdays. I keep the phone off the hook

EE

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

EE
check when I'm not at home!!! EEEEEEEEEEEEE

Dear Larry, I'm keeping silent until I see what you say in print.
Jerry

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 John Caruso, this is your DIPSRIPTION! DIPSRIPTIONS are created by Pat Hart of South Carolina based on what he reads about you in this and other zines. You may be next. John pubs Whitestonia and a roving subzine called Foot In Mouth(see page 18) Whitestonia is published jointly with Kathy Byrne's Kathy's Kornor and KK is often as large as W, the parent zine! John's football-player size makes "Grizzly" his.....

<u>NAME:</u> John Caruso	<u>SEX:</u> Only in the summer
<u>NICKNAME:</u> Grizzly	<u>EYES:</u> Bushy
<u>HOME:</u> Any cave	<u>HAIR:</u> Furry
<u>BIRTHDATE:</u> Records not kept on animals	<u>LOOKS:</u> Burly
<u>BIRTHSIGN:</u> New York Zoo	

.....
NOTED FOR: Pubber of Whitestonia AMBITION: Be main writer of Whitestonia

TURN-ON: Being part of The Italian Connection TURN-OFF: His real name is Caruzinsky

<u>FAVORITE MOVIE:</u> Grizzly	<u>FAVORITE TV SHOW:</u> Grizzly Adams
<u>FAVORITE SINGER:</u> Enrico Caruso	<u>FAVORITE SONG:</u> Teddy Bear(Elvis)
<u>IDOL:</u> Winnie the Pooh	<u>PROTEGE:</u> Tom Mainardi

.....
VOCATION: Proofreading for Reader's Digest FAVORITE PHRASE: It's Dipdom Not Hobby

FAVORITE POEM: -----John Caruso dislikes Porkers,
 Only consorting with New Yorkers,
 His rep is one that is gruff,
 Nah! Just picture him in the buff.



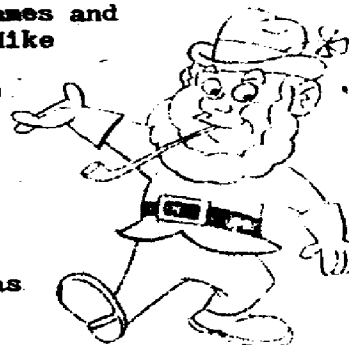
SPLASH, SPLISH, SPLASH! Get some...adventure by being a Malmberger(what other zines call standbys). You get 2 free EEs right away added to your sub. You're only called once at a time and if you complete the assignment, you get 4 more issues. Join these tremendous 35: Ieapo Stabo, Peter Ansoff, Steve Arnawoodian, Ken Corbin, Don Del Grande, Mike Khli, Bob Foote, Mark Frueh, Claude Gautron, Evans Givan, Scott Hanson, Pat Part, Steve Heinowski, Nelson Heintzman, Hauke Jansen, Mark Keller, Pierre Kotschoubey, Mark Larzelere, Dustin Laurence, Michael Lee, John MacFarlane, Tom Mainardi, John Morris, Bob Osuch, Jane Proskin, John Pack, Clark Reynolds, Carl Russell, Jeff Sandelin, Helmut Schmidt, James Wall, Don E. Williams, Dan Wilson, Rob Winslow and James Woodson. Thanks to each of you for helping EE games to be able to run smoothly.

((Great Things to bid on in the PDO auction--see page 36!)) (2)

We have 3 articles this time all on widely-differing subjects. On page 6, Rob Winslow gives an American view of our European allies and on page 4 Steve Langley gives EE its 3rd nuclear article, following in the footsteps of Mark Larzelere and Mark "Faz" Fassio in EE's 32 and 33. But first up is Joan "Exterminator" Extrom telling about the LepreCon at her Phalomath, Oregon home.

Some explanations: Joan and I exchange tapes and she refers to that in her review. She also sent me some pictures of the last LepreCon and she describes them in this article. This con seems to generate many nicknames and Joan's husband, Ken Corbin became known as "Killer Dog" and Mike Ehli got tagged as "T-Bone". Michael Lee now publishes the newest zine in the hobby, The Concert of Europe (see page 22).

LepreCon called me and I got to talk to Stephen Lee whom I had had some bad feelings with in the past (Didn't hear about that one did you?!) so Joan is my choice for Don Williams' "Socrates Award" (see page 22). And if you ever get a tape from Joan, listen for Samantha's antics in the background! The next LepreCon is March 15-17, 1985 and I plan on going to that one and hope to have as good a time as these guys did, all of whom seemed to write happy reports!



LEPRECON, 1984

---by Joan Extrom

This is the fourth time I've tried to write this--must have a mental block or something. Here are some pictures I thought you'd enjoy.

The one of Samantha and the pots and pans will help explain all the background noise on the last tapes I sent!

The other three pictures are from LepreCon and will be printed in North Sealth West George. You can consider this a LepreCon review, I guess. First is the Friday night Kingmaker game (boring to watch) played by Mike Ehli, Cathy Cuning, Michael Lee and Terry Tallman. That's Terry's left elbow in the picture, by the way. He says that's his best elbow. Ken's sister Ali also was present Friday night but was at a concert with Ken at the time the picture was taken. If they had stayed around, we would have had just enough people for a Diplomacy game. As it was, the game had to wait until the next morning.

Stephen Lee arrived just in time to draw Germany in the Saturday Dip game. He played a sneaky Germany. Ken was first out because he wanted to take Ali canoeing down the river behind our house. Terry was begging me to take his centers (he was Italy, I was Turkey) because by then Jim and Linda Bumpas, and their 7-week-old son Aden James, had arrived and they were eager to start a game of Civilization.

The picture of the Bumpas clan was taken during the Civilization game, I think just before Jim received a Civil Disorder card and exclaimed: "This is the most terrible thing I've ever heard of!" He also came up with the most profound statement of the weekend (in response to being asked whether or not he wanted meat in his spaghetti sauce) "I respect plant life as much as animal life."

The final picture is of the Hobby Sex Ghod himself, Terry Tallman, with Samantha on his lap. He said it was OK to send this to you, since you've already seen him. Doesn't she look little next to his 6'8" body?

I should have gotten a picture of Terry washing dishes after the spaghetti dinner Saturday night. I also should have taken a picture of Stephen Lee for you, but didn't think about it until after he left.

The most earth-shattering event of the weekend was, of course, the phone conversation between Gary "Ask Stephen Lee if he wants to move the game" Coughlan and Stephen "I'll talk to Gary if he promises not to hang up on me" Lee. Yes, folks, it happened at LepreCon 1984--Gary and Stephen had a nice chat on the phone, ignoring any past disagreements, and now are both living happily ever after.

We had a fun time and plan to do it again next year, March 15-17. Y'all come!

((Thanks Joan. I'm listening to one of your tapes as I type this and the batteries are bad and you are talking sooooo sloooooow, you could pass for a Southerner, ha ha!! Next up is Steve Langley who says:

"I'm enjoying...your nuclear freeze discussion especially. I have a Bachelor of Science degree in Mathematics and physics and from what I know about physics and

((Continued on page 4)) (3)

YEAH! THAT'S ME TAKIN A CHANCE WITH MY LIFE. YOU'RE THE KIND OF HAIRPIN THAT RISKS OTHER'S LIVES!



STEVE LANGLEY...Continued from page 3

"psychology, I don't see how we can survive now that we have invented the "atomic bomb". My prayer is that I die immediately when it happens. I'm enclosing an article in response to Faz's article. The physics in the article is a bit simplified, but is solid. A truly "tactical" nuke is totally out of our current technology and may always be beyond our grasp. I certainly hope so."

A RACE TO DESTRUCTION?

---by Steve Langley

I read Mark Fassio's response to Mark Larzelere's article on the nuclear freeze with interest. My opinions on the subject color what I read. Faz sounded a lot like he was discussing a board game with his "limited-yield tactical nuke..." that is a "mobile, easy to hide high energy/low radiation weapon." The Soviets have them so we must have them too, or they will blow us away on the battlefield. If we have them too, we will blow them away on the battlefield. With tactical nukes, we can keep war on the battlefield where it belongs and out of the cities and countryside.

There are two major flaws in Faz's arguments. One has to do with physics, the other with psychology.

The physical flaw is the tactical nuke concept itself. What is a "limited-yield tactical nuke"? Right now, the closest the Soviets have are bombs in the 1 KT range (Hiroshima size) that are possibly ten times as clean as the Hiroshima bomb. They are not 100% clean by any means. There is no such thing. A tactical device that can destroy a large city and will leave enough residual radiation to destroy all resident life forms not immediately consumed is not a playing piece.

Let's interject the old reminder that 1 KT stands for one thousand tons of TNT. One ton is 2000 pounds, so we are speaking of 2,000,000 pounds of TNT in destructive power. One stick of TNT is about 12 ounces. Three sticks of TNT could flip a Leopard II [a tank] on its back, or raze a small building if placed right. Three sticks of TNT is a tactical weapon. Three hundred sticks is a large tactical device. Two million pounds is tactical overkill pure and simple.

So let's develop smaller bombs, right Faz? How about a 1 CT (centro-ton) bomb? That would be in the 200,000 pounds of TNT range. Still too large to be "tactical" except against a small city, but a possible goal. Neither the Soviets nor the US have the technology to develop such a weapon. The physics of the situation make such a weapon...impossible is an awfully strong word, since some new technique for releasing atomic energy may come out of our study of quarks...still, impossible is the only word to use given our present technology.

This quick release of fission energy requires a minimum level of atomic excitation, below which, nothing happens, above which, chain reaction and BOOM! Right now, as it was for Hiroshima, that Boom level is just about 1 KT of energy released. Much below 1 KT you get zilch. Fusion is not as limited, but requires much higher starting energies to initiate the process than the 1 CT tactical goal. Sort of like having to light a fire cracker with a stick of dynamite.

The study of sub-atomic particles and binding energies, so far, has not given us a technique for lowering the point at which the bomb goes boom. It may, but it hasn't yet. So, right now, any "tactical" nukes we might stockpile would be small strategic level bombs that we could only reasonably use as threats.

Hey wait! What about the controlled use of tactical devices? Reagan has spoken in favor of same. The USSR is reported to have such a capability. Just because I define 1 KT bombs as being too large to be tactical doesn't mean we can't bite the bullet and use them. They are fairly clean. Residual radiation half life in years instead of decades. Well, no. The amount of residual radiation is less, but the half life is just as long, and it is many decades for most metals.

The problem is "secondary radiation". You toss your nuclear hand grenade into the middle of a Red armored division and vaporize a sergeant and kill the rest. The energy from the original device is high enough to have a short half-life. But all that armor takes a direct hit with some pretty fast moving particles. Some of it gets shredded, atomically speaking, and turns into slower moving particles. Those particles break up other atoms, creating a whole line of radioactive isotopes that

((continued on page 5))



STEVE LANGLEY ARTICLE...Continued from page 4 .

will radiate for centuries. Half life means the length of time a source of radiation will radiate half its energy away. Say you have tossed your hand grenade and left a puddle of radiant metal. At the start it radiates 6^4 times the lethal level (just a number, 6^4 , as likely as 6,400 which is closer to the mark, but would take pages to reduce). Give it a half-life of ten years. Ten years later, it is 32 times lethal; twenty years it will drop to 16; thirty---8; forty---4; fifty---2; sixty---1, seventy--- $\frac{1}{2}$, eighty--- $\frac{1}{4}$; etc. And it never really goes away. Just to make it a bit more fun, secondary radiation can excite its own secondary in metals brought into the area, which can be carried away later. Don't park your tank where you threw your hand grenade.

What about the psychological flaw? In the late Fifties, a book called The Strategy of Conflict did a study of the way people play games. In the psychology of play, so long as both sides play fair, stay within the rules, games are enjoyable. Winning is more fun than losing, but both are acceptable. Should one player break the rules in a game, the response is anger. Remember, it's only a game. In Diplomacy, we all feel that anger when we are stabbed. Not that stabbing is against the rules of Diplomacy, but it is against a set of underlying rules about keeping agreements.

Generally such anger is expressed in withdrawal from play or retaliation. In The Strategy of Conflict, the authors showed how the theories developed in the book and easily demonstrated in a games environment could be expanded to explain a lot of day-to-day living. Two children explain their fight with, "He hit me first...", "Yeah, but, he hit me harder..." Retaliation leads to escalation. A child is hit, he punches back, harder! A dipper is stabbed, he fights back, recovers the lost dots and a few more for interest. The Soviets toss a tactical bomb and we toss two back, just to show them

Once that line has been crossed, Once the first "tactical" device has been thrown, the rules have been broken. Anger! We can't withdraw from the game so we have to retaliate. One bomb leads to another, psychologically, to two, three, five---holocaust.

Another side effect of nuclear bombs is an electro-magnetic pulse that, at the 1 KT level, can disrupt radios 500 miles away. So, not only does the bomb go boom, but a large area, right in the center of the battlefield is left without communication. The more bombs that explode, the worse the problem becomes. Without communications, local commanders, like Faz, will have to make the decision about tossing their hand grenades too.

We already have too many nuclear devices. No one questions mankind's mutual overkill capabilities. Why do we need to develop "tactical" devices for use as a trigger for an escalation that gives us just that much more chance to destroy ourselves? So we can fight a "limited" nuclear war? Faz, there ain't no such animal.

((I'm sure Faz will have a response to this once he gets settled in California where he is being reassigned to. To me, nuclear war is unthinkable. As a Christian, I don't believe that the world and all humanity will be destroyed by THE BOMB. But that doesn't mean that huge disasters can't happen, in my scheme of things. I've got a lot of letters already on the two Marks' articles so I'll probably save them until a future issue when responses come in about Steve's article. Thanks Steve, for a thoughtful article which explains difficult concepts(I was lousy in math and science and hated both with a passion) in an interesting manner, especially the psychological section.

On page 6 , Rob Winslow expresses what I think is becoming a prevalent American view about our European allies. I know I get so tired of Europeans who write off American as warmongers. Sometimes I'd just like to say: Bring our troops home, YOU defend yourself. If Americans ever leave Europe, I predict that they will never go back a third time. I don't think this will happen, but I know many Americans are becoming fed up with Europe..

Now Rob's article is on page 6 , but my comments here will probably go on to another page, to be determined later, and which is page 8 . I found a corollary cartoon to the "How Europeans view Americans" in EE #32 but I don't have a copy of it. It appeared in Conservative Digest which I saw at the Post Office and it was set up like the cartoon in #32. I wrote it down and it was how Americans view Europe, according to the cartoon. I'll put it on page 9 and start it

((the cartoon is on page 8 ; Rob Winslow's article is on page 6)) (5)

HOW TO RECOGNIZE A EUROPEAN (Through American eyes)

OR

IS "USELESS" A STRINGENT ENOUGH WORD?

-By Rob Winslow

We all know how irritated our European "friends" get with America, but do they really know what Americans are now thinking about Europeans? From the Economist, via the 4-2-84 issue of U.S. News & World Report comes this:

European irritation with America "is being matched by mounting American exasperation with Europe." While Europeans often speak derisively of "the Ugly American" [Remember the "cowboy" cartoon in Europa Express 32], "a picture of the Useless European is taking shape in the American mind."

The Europeans must realize that dissatisfaction is not a one-way street. However, "the Useless European" school is not nearly as vocal as "the Ugly American" school is. There is a very good reason for this: most Americans do not bother thinking about Europe as anything more than a fun place for a vacation. Luigi Barzini, an Italian author, is quoted in the 4-9-84 issue of Newsweek. He stresses the point of European "Uselessness" nicely:

"We Europeans have been reduced to the role of the Greeks in the Roman Empire. The most useful function an Italian or a Frenchman can perform these days is to teach an American or a Japanese the proper temperature at which to drink his red wine."

And that, is a good description of how "Useless" Europe has become in the scheme of things today.

By now, I hope that the average European is fuming. If I was a European, I'd be pissed off myself. But Europe has dug its own grave and its up to the Europeans to pull themselves out. The question is, do they want to?

America has always been very tolerant of Europe, and since WWII has acted as Europe's "Big Brother", and I do not mean the Orwellian "Big Brother". We have fought your wars for you (Vietnam), we promise to fight your future wars for you (NATO), we act as "world policeman" so we can fight for European oil in the Strait of Hormuz or attempt to clean up the mess that the French left while de-colonializing the Levant. We put up with European restriction of a free economy. We built Europe up from ashes. And for all our benevolence, we get AND TAKE abuse. But now, America is really get fed up with Europe. Questions of the U.S.'s role in NATO are being raised. Both Gary Hart and Jesse Jackson urge drastic cutbacks. The Free Libertarians, a minor political party, urge total withdrawal from NATO, including withdrawal of the American nuclear umbrella. Their registered membership makes them America's 3rd largest party, albeit a distant 3rd. A return to isolationism is seen as a viable alternative to many Americans as Europe needs us alot more than we need Europe. The stage is being set for what could be an end to America putting up with European bullshit. And this stage is being built by the Europeans.

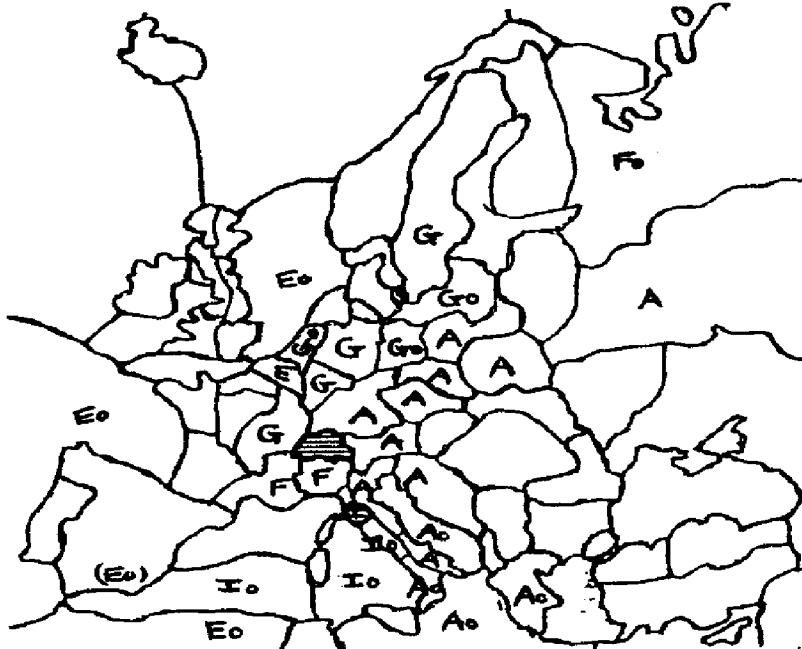
America is finally realizing that the future is in the Pacific Basin, the Caribbean and Latin America. This is where we are now turning, as there is a bigger pot of gold at the end of this rainbow. America has nothing to prove to Europe, but Europe has ALOT to prove to America. We Americans can move into the future with West Germany being as unimportant as Nepal. Can the Europeans? I doubt it. So instead of continuing to act "holier than thou" while kicking America's ass with rhetoric, it's time for Europe to start puckering up or we will no longer be taken for granted.

I'm not the "Ugly American" so many Europeans like to point to, rather, I'm the realist who is fed up, damn close to the point of no return. The choice is yours, kick or kiss, and remember, the U.S. is sick of all the kicking. There's no solid middle ground here, for if you give no quarter, do not ask for them, as you do now.

(6)

BLOOD FLOWS IN ITALY AS AUSTRIANS TAKE NAPLES BUT DIE IN TUSCANY!!!
 ENGLAND CLAIMS AUSTRIA'S "VICIOUS ADVANCE" WILL "HIT A WALL"!!!
 GERMANS HANG ONTO BERLIN BUT ABANDON IDEAL OF '5-WAY DRAW'!!!!!!

Ω POSITIONS IN SPRING 1912 Ω



§ GAME: "Windsor" 1981 AN
 § GM: Carlás L. Kóullányi ur
 § NEXT SEASON IS: Fall 1912
 § ZAT: Friday, June 15, 1984
 § GAME COLOR: Z8ld

¶ GAME NOTES: Last season there was a GM error. France owned St. Petersburg as an SC, not Spain. Players already notified. The concession to Austria failed and is repropoed. Also proposed is E-A-F-I and E-A-F-G-I. Please vote. Not voting equals a "yes"!

§ Annihilation This Time:
 Austria's Army Tuscany, of us Faz has notified that he will be on the move after Memorial Day. After that date you can send letters to him at my address as long as they reach here by June 9 when Faz and Margie will be passing through Memphis. Cartoon from Rex Morgan.

§ ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR WINTER 1911 §

Anglia: Build Fleet London
 Franciaország: Remove Fleet Barents
 Nemetsország: Build Army Kiel

§ ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR SPRING 1912 §

ANGLIA: A (BEL) Holds, F Mao-(SPA-sc), F Eng-(MAO)
 (Mark Fassio ur) F Lon-(NTH), F Tun-(NAF)

AUSZTRIA-MAGYARORSZAG: A (VEN)-Rom, A (TUS)@@@ S A Ven-Rom
 (Kerry Blant ur) A (TRI)-Ven, F Ion-(NAP), F Aeg-(ION)
 A (APU) S F Ion-Nap, F (ADR) S A Apu, A (WAR)-Pru
 F (GRE) S F Aeg-Ion, A (MUN)-Ber, A (PRU) S A Mun-Ber
 A (SIL) S A Mun-Ber, A (BOH)-Mun, A (TYO) S A Boh-Mun
 A (MOS)-Stp

FRANCIAORSZAG: A (PIE) S Italian A Rom-Tus
 (John Marsden ur) A (MAR) S A Pie, F (STP-nc) Holds

NEMETORSZAG: F (BER) Holds, F (BAL) S F Ber, A (KIE) S F Ber, A Fin-(SWE)
 (Jack Fleming ur) A (RUH) S Austrian A Mun(OTM), A (BUR) S Austrian A Mun(OTM)
 F (HOL) S A Ruh(Imp)

OLASZORSZAG: A Rom-(TUS), F Nap-(ROM), F (TYS) S F Nap-Rom
 (Allen Pearson ur) F Spa(sc)-(WES)



Europe Is Collectively Stunned By The Kaiser's Rejection Of A Share Of A Draw (See press!)

LONDON TO ALL: Can you guys believe the desperate Austrian press?! Sounds like the drowning man gasping at straws. Not even a convincing lie, boys! He's at the end of his vicious advance.

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY TO RUSSIA: You should have listened to me.

England to Austria-Hungary: Ho Ho and Ho! You'll get Italy, and then your forces hit a wall, tough guy...the curtain has fallen on your greedy advance westward.

Memphis to All: But has it? Who will speak next? Page 8 tells the tale! (7)

Italy to Kerry: Even with Naples and Rome you'll still come up short of the win. How about a nice, friendly draw?

Austria-Hungary to Italy: Pay attention to what happened to Russia.

England to France and Italy: Close coordination between you two will keep the Red Wretch on his toes in Italy! Keep up the pressure, and please take some of my centers!

Italy to England, France and Germany: No more Italian expansion unless it's East. A five-way draw is fine.

Memphis to Italy: Not to everyone it seems....

[BERLIN]- Germany wants no part of a slimey 5-way draw. I vote no to all 5-ways and propose a 4-way(E-A-F-I). Even that is pretty low-grade if you ask me.

England to Germany: Kaiser, the defensive for a couple turns, a few moves of repositioning, and then...revanche!?

England to All: Mail to you will be erratic after Memorial Day--bear with me.

Memphis to England: Now remember when you go to Monterey to go to the Dream Theatre, 17-mile Drive, Carmel, Fisherman's Wharf, Fort Ord and the lake downtown where you could rent canoes. All of that was worth learning Korean for!

))
(Continued from page 5)

The cartoon which was entitled "How Americans view Europeans," and which I unfortunately do not have a copy of said this: Angry eye on Reagan, snooty(nose), Tied to old ideas, limp wrists(which in the US implies a delicate, weak person, and in some cases it is the stereotype of a homosexual), Needs American Support (this refers to a walking cane), knee jerk(which means immediate response to any outside pressure, except American), Too big for boots(commenting on feet), a blind eye to Russia, a bleeding heart(in the US, liberals are often said to have bleeding hearts and cheerfully dole out money to anyone who has a hard-luck story without closely checking the real facts of a situation), tight fist(regarding money), no guts(meaning Europeans seem wishy-washy to Americans, afraid to take a stand--witness the many abstentions in the United Nations by the Western European nations), hole in pocket(Europe wants American money to bail them out continually), weak-kneed, and cold feet(cold feet means in the US, slow to act on matters of importance or an unwillingness to act in a decisive way). I wish I could have printed the cartoon!

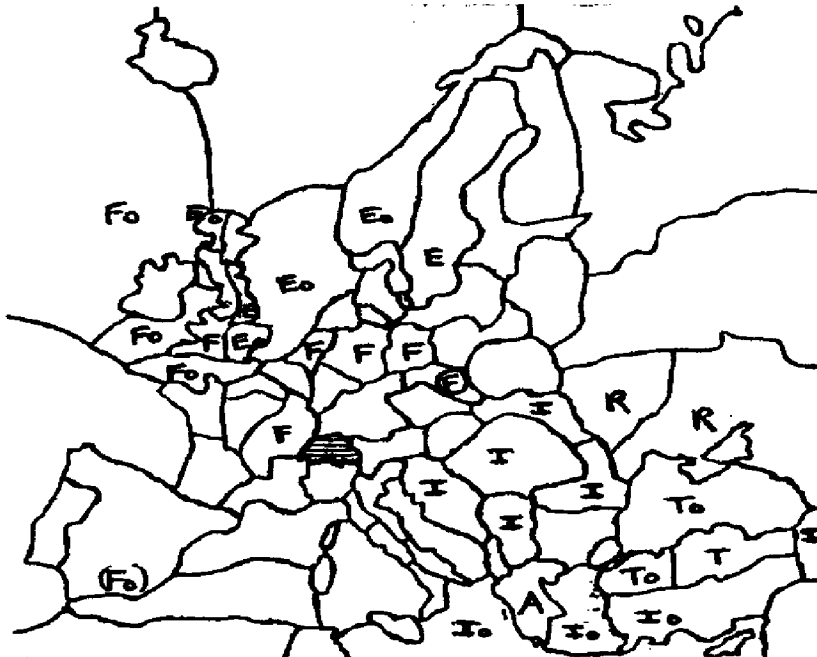
Let me be parochial for a bit. When, I think, most Americans think of how "ungrateful" Europeans are to the "bounty" that America has "lavished" on them, we think of France as being the chief target. France is so independent and so arrogant that they get the brunt of US criticism. Sweden is another country that Americans get tired of. That country stayed neutral in World War II, even aided the Nazis, under heavy pressure, but lectures the US on how it should act which causes anger in Americans.

Most Americans are only told when the other countries criticize us--after all we are primarily interested in our own country if the truth be told. But we are rarely shown that the newspapers and television from Europe that criticize America also criticize their own governments and each other as I hoped to get across when I printed Michel Liesnard's letter(from Belgium he is) in EE #30, page 32.

If Americans paid close attention to overseas affairs, I think they would be most angry with the Dutch whose views are not well-publicized here. But as an American I get angry when American leaders hold over Europe's head, things like "We helped you win your wars and made you free and you treat us like this(which is whatever current American policy which is not being followed by the Europeans). I remember this most recently when the French president met the Soviet leader in Warsaw, the first Western leader to do so, after the Russian invasion of Afghanistan. Carter's people fumed about it after we had "saved France's butt in two wars". Give me a break! We cannot expect Europe to blindly follow our wishes each and every time ~~because~~ forever because we aided them in two wars. But neither can Europe expect continual American understanding and patience when we, WE OF ALL PEOPLE, are lumped in the same category as the Russians. There is no comparison between the two nations except to American's benefit. And that doesn't make me a blind American patriot!
I believe if Russia's mischief making were eliminated, America would gladly (3) turn its back on the world with no regrets.

OTTOMANS EVACUATE BULGARIA AS THE SULTAN CALLS FOR DEFENSE OF TURKISH HOMETLAND!!!
 WESTERN POWERS EYEBALL TO EYEBALL AS ENGLAND LOSES WALES AND SAVES DENMARK!!
 FRENCH "ELEPHANT" ROUTS RUSSIAN "MOUSE" IN SILESIA!!!

OC POSITIONS IN SPRING 1906 (O)



§ GAME: "Alsace-Lorraine"
 1981 IC

§ GM: Monsieur Gâreaux L.
 Çoughlânniqué

§ NEXT SEASON IS: Fall 1906

§ ZAT: Friday, June 8, 1984

§ GAME COLOR: Or

¶ GAME NOTES: Thank you all for no NMRs! Remember your game is still on 7-week schedules.

The proposals for a deadline of 5 weeks and of 6 weeks both failed.

§ Annihilations This Time:
 Austria's Army Rumania.

§ Dislodgements This Time:
 Russia's Army Silesia. Remember where a dislodgement took place is circled on the map.

Your cartoon is from Punch. Also remember that a fleet on the south coast is in parentheses.

§ ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR AUTUMN 1905 §

Allemagne: Army Berlin retreats off the board.
 Autriche-Hongrie: Army Serbia retreats to Albania

§ ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR WINTER 1905 §

Allemagne: Remove Fleet Baltic
 Angleterre: Build Army Edinburgh
 Autriche-Hongrie: Remove Army Albania
 France: Build Fleet Marseille, Army Paris and Army Brest
 Italie: Build Fleet Naples

§ ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR SPRING 1906 §

ANGLETERRE: F Stp(nc)-(NWY), F Nwg-(CLY)
 (Monsieur Mike Close) F (SWE)-Den
 F Den-(NTH), A Edi-(YOR), F (LON)-Eng

AUTRICHE-HONGRIE: A (GRE) S A Rum-Bul
 (Monsieur Jim Burgess) A (RUM)@-Bul

FRANCE: A Bre-(WAL), F (ENG) C A Bre-Wal, F (IRI) S A Bre-Wal, F Lpl-(NAO)
 (Monsieur Thomas Franke): A Mun-(SIL), A (BER) S A Mun-Sil, A (KIE)-Den
 F Mar-(SPA-sc), A Par-(BUR), A (HOL)-Kie

ITALIE: A Gal-(RUM), A (BUD) S A Gal-Rum, A Vie-(GAL), A (ARM)-Sov
 (Mademoiselle Kathy Byrne) A (SER)-Bul, F (AEG) S A Ser-Bul, A (TRI)-Ser
 F Nap-(ION), F (SMY)-Con

RUSSIE: A (UKR) S Austrian A Rum(OTM), A (SEV) S Austrian A Rum(OTM)
 (Monsieur Doug Beyerlein) A (SIL)@-Mun(r-Boh-Pru-War-OTB)

TURQUIE: A Bul-(ANK), F (BLA) C A Bul-Ank, F (CON) S A Bul-Ank
 (Monsieur Jaap Jacobs)



The Italian Queen And Her Austrian "Toady"---Does She Really Mean To "Crush" Him "Like An Insect"?? (See Press)

Memphis to Alsace-Lorraine! Your press begins on page 10 .

Austria-Hungary to Italy: I didn't read the season too well. I'll blame it on Gary for putting the SC chart on a different page! I still did basically what I said I would do. Do I deserve an answer yet? Ah.....the lot of a fallen toady.

Italy to Jim-Boob: I'm sorry, but if I don't crush you like an insect--you might come back to haunt me!

Jim-Bob to Gary: Nice position you got me into. Oh well...I hope we can shorten these deadlines...murder on procrastinators like me. Til next time.

Gary to Jim-Bob: Some people don't have to worry about deadlines at all...

Germany to England: Good luck. I wish we'd started working together earlier.

France to Germany: No longer any problems with long deadlines, hm? Keep calm, some always bite the dust!

Memphis to Jim-Bob: Got anything to say to that?

France to Austria: Go ahead, if you are a real politician!

Italy to Turkey: Are we still playing "hide and seek"? I love games.

Turkey to Italy: Shall we make a date for a real game?

KGS to KB: Maybe in another time, at another place...Shea Stadium perhaps?

France to Germany: There was something rotten in the state of Denmark, wasn't there?

Memphis to France, Germany and Turkey: Are we talking about the game here?

France to Memphis: I know that Kathy is a good girl--and good looking as well!

Italy to France: Even if Mike is adorable, I won't stab you, because you're my good ally, right?!!

England to Italy: My looks and your brains? How about your looks and my brains? Still, it's a pity about the 3,000 miles of Atlantic, otherwise I'd be around tomorrow!

Memphis to England: Well there seems to be a lot of activity over the water anyway....

France to England: It must hurt recognizing that a French army is occupying Wales, doesn't it? The target is London, better surrender immediately!

England to France: Be careful when entering Wales! The miners are creating a lot of trouble at the moment!

Italy to GM: Are there any Malmbergers left or have we wiped out the entire list on this game? I think last season was the only season we didn't have an NMR! Can we make it two in a row? Now that is a good question!

GM to Italy: No NMRs again! How do you like the last Malmberger in Russia?

Italy to Russia: Just what I need, a standby with 14 wins! Yuk!

Memphis to France: But what about Helmut, the previous Tsar?

France to England: I've got to apologize for my German fellow. He was very busy and probably still is, now that he's out of the game!

Memphis to France: Yes, Helmut wrote me too. He sent his orders in the wrong envelope and they went to one of his company's clients! He got chewed out! I can understand that so I will proudly put Helmut back on the Malmberger list. What do you think of the new Tsar?

France to Russia: A mouse versus an elephant? Go back or Warsaw will be mine!

England to France: I shouldn't go boasting about your record by the way. It's a lot easier to win in the first couple of years of postal playing. After that, you get a "name" and everybody tries to knobble you!

Italy to England: If I stabbed Thomas he'd never forgive me, besides what would my Great Grandmother say? She came over here by boat from Germany. And my grandmother on the other side(maternal) came over by boat from Ireland! Now you wouldn't want Rosie Murphy and Sarah Bunker turning over in their graves. Neither would want me to help you!

Memphis to Italy: And not only that he doesn't even know who Pete Franklin is!!!!!!

England to Memphis: I've never heard of Pete Franklin! But then you've probably never heard of David Parry-Jones, the most biased Rugby Union Football commentator there is!

Memphis to England: Well, I do know some things....

England to USA: So you know what a Pan-Galactic Gargle Blaster is then! So, culture is finally arriving in the US in the shape of "The Hitch-Hiker's Guide to the Galaxy"!

Italy to England: Everyone in America knows the story of the British and the Rickets, that's how you became famous as "Limeys"!

France to Italy: I couldn't understand either why I have NMRed! I thought I sent moves to Gary at the right time. Obviously, some English terrorists kept the plane with the mail down at Heathrow....

Memphis to Alsace-Lorraine: Your press continues on page 31 . (10)

AUSTRIA AND THE TURKS ABSORB ITALIAN POSSESSIONS AS PARIS MAKES OVERTURES TO ROME!!!
 THE TSAR CALLS ON EUROPE FOR AID IN SELECTION OF "PROPER EPITHET" FOR THE SULTAN!!!
 FRENCH DRIVE GERMANS FROM ENGLAND, THEN MARCH INTO THE RHINELAND!!!

⊙ POSITIONS IN FALL 1907 ⊙



§ GAME: "Rhino" 1982 U

§ GM: Monsieur Garsaux L.
 Coughlanniqué

§ NEXT SEASON IS: Spring 1908

§ ZAT: Friday, June 15, 1984

§ GAME COLOR: Jaune

¶ GAME NOTES: Your next deadline is 6 weeks due to James Briggs' trip to West Germany (See other sheet).

All proposals failed last time and a concession to Italy is proposed.

§ Dislodgements This Time:
 Italy's Army Venice. If it retreats off the board, Italy must remove one unit (see SC Chart).

Tiny Spaces: There is a French fleet in Tuscany. Your cartoon is from Punch.

Remember a dislodged unit is not shown on the map; the dislodger unit is circled. See you in June!

§ ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR FALL 1907 §

ALLEMAGNE: F (NIH)-Edi, F (HOL) Holds (Monsieur Walter Loy) A (SIL) S A Boh A (MUN)-Tyo, A (BOH) S A Mun-Tyo F (BOT) Holds

AUTRICHE-HONGRIE: A (VIE)-Tyo (Monsieur Russ Rusnak) A (GAL)-Boh A Tyo-(VEN), A (TRI) S A Tyo-Ven A (BUD)-Gal

FRANCE: A Gas-(BUR), A (MAR) S A Gas-Bur (Monsieur Bert Schoose) F Spa(sc)-(MAO) F (ION) Holds, F (TYS) S F Ion F Lyo-(TUS), A (YOR)-Edi, F Eng-(LON) A Bel-(RUH)

ITALIE: F (NAP) S Turkish F Gre-Ion(NSO) (Monsieur James Briggs) A (ROM) S F Nap A (VEN) S F Pie(r-Apu-OTB), A (PIE) H

RUSSIE: A (LVN) S A War (Monsieur Ed Jacobs) A (SIP) S A Mos A (WAR) S German A Sil-Gal(NSO), A (MOS) S Austrian A Gal-Ukr(NSO)

TURQUIE: A (UKR) S Austrian A Bud-Gal, A (SEV) S A Ukr, F Bla-(CON) (Monsieur Marc Peters) F (AEG)-Ion, F (GRE) S F Aeg-Ion



Italy Has No Reason To Love Any Of Her Three Neighbors!

Memphis to Rhino: Your 1907 Supply Center Chart is on page 12. Italy has 2 removals but if Italy retreats the dislodged Army Venice off the board, Italy has only one removal. Germany is even due to last spring's annihilation. Austria has no room to build so will be playing one short. I know y'all know this but this is a note for me when I adjudicate the next seasons. See page 12. (11)

§ 1907 Supply Center Chart §

	Gains	Loses	Retains	Has	Builds/Removes
ALLEMAGNE:		VEN	Home, Den, Hol, Swe	6	No Change
AUTRICHE-HONGRIE:	VEN		Home, Ser, Rum	6	+1(plays short)
FRANCE:	LON		Home, Bel, Edi, Lpl, Por Spa, Tun	10	+1
ITALIE:		VEN, GRE	Rom, Nap	2	-2(unless OTB)
RUSSIE:			Mos, Stp, War, Nwy	4	No Change
TURQUIE:	GRE		Home, Bul, Sev	6	+1
				<u>34</u>	

Memphis to Rhino: There were two "joke" orders I couldn't fit in so here they are: France's Fleet Ionian Supports World Peace.....and....Italy's Fleet Piedmont gestures offensively at the French.

Russia to World: There has been, of late, some confusion as to the proper epithet to use when referring to the Turkish player, Marc Peters. I am, therefore, going to run a sort of poll(at Marc Peters' request) and will advise all of you of the results of this poll. Please respond to me with your choice of the following phrases: (1) Heathens; (2) Infidels; (3) Dogs; (4) hiyo de pùta; (5) SOB; (6) Heathen SOB; (7) STUPID SOB; (8) MORONIC PATHETIC JERK; (9) Infidel SOB; (10) OAF. Feel free, of course, to send in your favorite epithet for Marc. Sort of a "write-in" so to speak. Marc, you can't vote on this (Translation: Marc: DO NOT VOTE!!!)

Memphis to Russia: Linguistically speaking, I like (3) the best. Those words roll trippingly off the tongue....You may have some other takers too....

France to Turkey: Right HERE...with your "bit of press" crap!

Garlic Breath to Frog(Italy): What was this? Press from France? I'm glad to see that your brain has finally climbed up from the slime and is now able to form primitive thoughts. Perhaps you'll be able to bless ~~me~~ with more words of wisdom in the future! Oh yes, let's just see how "silent" my death will be!

Italy to GM: I thought that this was a White Press game. How'd that message from Piedmont get out, or did it come from America?

GM to Italy: I should have labeled it "France" but, in the context, and considering France's order for Army Marseille last season, I thought all knew who it was. Sorry!

Russia to Memphis: What, exactly, is a DIAS game?

Memphis to Russia: DIAS stands for Draws Include All Survivors. Some GMs say DIAS is what the rulebook requires and they make it part of their houserules. EE does not use DIAS. DIAS means, for example, that if all the players felt that England and Italy were going to win the game anyway that they could not vote for a draw and end the game and move on to others. Everyone else would have to be eliminated before Italy and England could have a 2-way draw. It needlessly prolongs games. I feel that a game belongs to the players and if they want to end it they should be able to do so at any time.

[DATELINE PARIS]- A major shift in French foreign policy seems to have taken place in the past several weeks as their forces have decided to spare the Italians. Insiders report that the growing alliance between the trusted Germans and the unknown Russians has become too much for the French President. He has decided to order the first move rather than wait for the Germans to redirect their stalled troops.

Bert to Walt: Nothing personal but let's liven this game up a bit, eh?

[BERLIN]- The German Government withdrew its bid to sponsor the next Winter Olympics in a surprise move and instead requested that Kiel be declared the site of the Summer Olympics. "After all," declared a spokesman, "we have plenty of old, stale pizzas to use for discus throwing; and there's the cans of surplus sauerkraut to use for the shot-put event now that the Austrian War has reached a stalemate. We might as well put the stuff to good use."

Memphis to Berlin: I think I know someone that might get to sample its use, eh?!

Italy to Russia: Thanks for all those Polish Sausages. Worked good against the Germans. How about sending a Russian version of a torpedo sandwich to use against the French!

[ITALIAN NEWS WIRE]- 'It was reported today that Italian submarines have mined several French harbors recently. The renowned French Warship, SS Escargot, was said to have been sunk recently as a result of the mining. This reporter wonders

((continued on page 29)) (12)

SEAWOLF 1982 CT: WRAP-UP



"Seawolf" began in Gregg Fritz's zine, Damn The Torpedoes in July, 1982. Gregg was the GM for this game until Spring 1903 when he decided to fold Damn The Torpedoes and place his games with other zines.

EE became the new home for 1982 CT and retained the name, "Seawolf", given to it by Gregg Fritz. Gregg is in the U.S. Navy and named most of his games after ships and he explained in Damn The Torpedoes #9 that: "The USS Seawolf (SSN 575) was the second nuclear powered submarine to be commissioned in the US Navy. Now that the Nautilus (SSN 571) has been decommissioned, the 'Wolf' has become the oldest operating fast attack boat in the fleet. I had the pleasure of serving aboard the Wolf for three years (1978-1981). She is homeported out of Mare Island, California, which is about 30 miles north of San Francisco."

"Seawolf" ended in a 3-way between France, Germany and Italy on March 30, 1984. This game had four of the original players until the end and 3 players submitted end-game statements. The vital statistics are:

1982 CT DAMN THE TORPEDOES (Fritz) to SO3, EUROPA EXPRESS (Coughlan)
 A: Walter Loy(out FO2). E: Dan Heller(dro SO4), Mike Barno(out FO4).
 F: John Michalski(draw FO6). G: Rob Wittmond(draw FO6). I: Bob Sergeant(dro SO4),
 Steve Knight(draw FO6). R: Al Pearson. T: Steven Duke(res FO3), Pat Hart.

	01	02	03	04	05	06	
Austria-Hungary	3	-	-	-	-	-	
England	4	2	1	-	-	-	
France	5	7	7	8	8	10	DRAW F'06
Germany	5	6	6	8	10	10	DRAW F'06
Italy	5	6	6	7	7	8	DRAW F'06
Russia	6	8	8	6	4	2	
Turkey	4	5	6	5	5	4	

Since this game was inherited by me, it only has headlines and cartoon captions from Spring 1903 on-wards. I will show the dominant language in the earlier years, what it would have been. When "Seawolf" came to EEE, it appeared that France and Germany were clobbering England; Italy and Germany were attacking Russia and the Turks were also half-heartedly attacking Russia. Austria had been eliminated. The English, Italian and Turkish players did not continue with the game and were replaced by Malmbergers. Russia hit a high mark, even taking Berlin, before being beaten back by the seemingly unbreakable alliance of France, Germany and Italy. The Turks, under Pat Hart, allied with the Russians and contributed much good press.

Of the 22 units which existed at the beginning of the war, 13 survived to see the peace in Fall 1906. England and Austria were completely eliminated. Russia lost 50% of her original forces and Turkey lost 33 and 1/3%. Where were the final resting places of the original units by Fall 1906?

Austria-Hungary: A Vienna was annihilated in Vienna in Fall 1902, Army Budapest was annihilated in Serbia in Fall 1902 and F Trieste was disbanded in Autumn 1901 in Trieste. England: Fleet London was disbanded in London in Winter 1902, Army Liverpool was disbanded in Clyde in Winter 1902 and Fleet Edinburgh was disbanded in the Barents Sea in Winter 1903. France: F Brest was on the north coast of St. Petersburg, Army Paris was in Picardy and A Marseille was in Moscow. Germany: A Berlin was in Kiel, A Munich was in Vienna and F Kie was in Norway. Italy: A Venice was in Ukraina, A Rome was in Serbia and F Naples was in Greece. Russia: Army Moscow was in Rumania, F St. Petersburg was disbanded in Autumn 1904, A Warsaw was annihilated in Budapest in Spring 1903, F Sevastopol was in Sevastopol, and it never left that province at all. Turkey: F Ankara was in the Eastern Mediterrean, Army Constantinople was annihilated in Fall 1906 in Greece and A Smyrna was in Bulgaria.

Thanks to Mike Mills, GM and pubber of Emhain Nacha, who provided me with flow charts so I could keep track of each unit. Next are the headlines and cartoon captions along with the language used for each year. After that will be the end-game statements. ((Continued on page 15)) (14)

- 1901(Swedish)
- 1902(Russian)
- 1903(Russian) Spring: London Falls To Germans and Their French Allies!! Turkey Faces Possible Lepanto!! Berlin-Rome "Axis" Hits Russia!!!!
 (Cartoon) "If They Mean To Have A War, Let's Begin It Here!"
 "The Tsar Throws Down The Gauntlet To Germany As Russians Die In Budapest!"
 Fall: Germany And A Leaderless Italy Dealt Setbacks In The East!!!
 Russians Sail Into Berlin!! Turks Get A New Ruler!! Will Italy And England Follow Turkey's Lead?!!!
 (Cartoon) "Fire When Ready" "French Forces Besiege Liverpool By Land And Sea!!"
- 1904(Russian) Spring: Germans Head To Fatherland As Central Powers Recover Silesia From Tsar!! Ottomans Accept Russian Alliance, Join Abortive Budapest Attack!! Italians Acclaim Their New Ruler While English Are Still Out To Sea!!!
 (Cartoon) "French Savages Land In Liverpool!!!"
 Fall: Germans Liberate Berlin As Tsar Faces Stinging Setbacks Everywhere!! Sultan Urged To Repent Even As He Massacres Italians!! France Eliminates Last English Resistance With A Naval Victory!!
 (Cartoon) "Bye, Bye England!!!"
- 1905(Korean) Spring: Sultan And His Russian Allies Stalemate Italy In The Balkans!! Germans March East, Seizing Sweden And Imperiling Warsaw!!!
 (Cartoon) "I did not come here to hold hands, or exchange ribald jokes!" "Then What Is The French Fleet Doing In The Barents Sea??"
 Fall: Tsar, Facing Almost Universal Hostility, Saves St. Petersburg And Livonia!!! However Germans Goosestep Into Warsaw As Italians Enter The Ukraine!! Turks Repulse Italian Assault Upon Greece And Send Navy To Bolster Russia!!!
 (Cartoon) "Like a ghoul waiting to rob a grave!" "Russians Thwart A French Convoy Into St. Petersburg As Tsar Gasps For Life!"
- 1906(German) Spring: Turks Hold Own Against Italy As Rome Glances Over Shoulder At Berlin!!! Uneasy Kaiser Stresses Germany's Friendship For France!! St. Petersburg Occupied By French Forces Coming From Scotland!!!
 (Cartoon) "Now Moscow Is Surrounded By Germans, Italians and French As Russian Forces Get Maulled!!!"
 Fall: 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!!
 (Cartoon) "How much is a casket?" "The Turks Make Discreet Inquiries For Their Russian Allies(See press)"

((Before Spring 1907 could be played, the game ended in a F-G-I Draw))

ENDGAME STATEMENT FOR FRANCE (John Michalski) 1982 CT "Seawolf"

Thanks for a good game. This is the way I like the game to run starting off with a good alliance and being able to carry it all the way through. This is the best way to go.

ENDGAME STATEMENT FOR ITALY (Steve Knight) 1982 CT "Seawolf"

I joined "Seawolf" soon after it arrived in EE, in the middle of an F-G-I versus R-T, with France taking care of the remnant of England. The board made it pretty obvious that my interests lay in maintaining the existing alliance structure and hoping that neither France nor Germany would get itchy enough to turn on me;

((continued on page 29))

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FEMME FATALE!

#2

FF is a subzine written at the kitchen table by Robyn Finley, 1466 Bonair Rd., #71, Vista, CA 92083 USA. I'm looking forward to hearing about your "most embarrassing moments". Come on you guys, (and gals) start making fools of yourselves! And now for our story.

The Honeymoon is Over (Thank God!)

Picture yourself and your new wife/husband dining in an outdoor cabana, toasting each other, sipping margaritas while watching the moon rise; or on a hot, crisp, beach, frolicking in aqua waters (with Ricardo Montalban in the background murmuring, "Yes, Tattoo, I think those two will be quite happy.") Isn't that how a honeymoon is supposed to be? Or does this just happen in Harlequin Romances?

For our nuptial vacation, Jim and I decided to drive up the California coast to Monterey. He'd been saying so many nasty things about California, that I wanted to show him that not all of the state was like Los Angeles.

We stopped in Bulleton, home of the eighth wonder of the world: the Andersen's Pea Soup Restaurant. For lunch, they offered all the split pea soup you could eat. If you broke the house record, 16 bowls, you got your lunch for free. Jim took this as a challenge and buried his face in the thick green stuff while I had a sandwich. After four bowls, he could eat no more. Stuffed, we wandered past the hotel to the gift and wine shop, sampled some wine that tasted like octopus juice, and left.

After a few minutes, a horrible odor penetrated the air of our small car. Jim blushed and rolled down the window.

"Guess it must be the pea soup," he said.

Great. And he'd had four bowls of the stuff! For the next two hours, everytime he rolled the window down, I knew he had launched another Silent-But-Deadly.

We stopped in San Luis Obispo and had a candlelight dinner at Shakey's Pizza Parlor. At the liquor store, Jim discovered Anchor Steam Beer and fell in love. We didn't have any way to keep it cold at the hotel room, so he had to drink all of it that night or it would have spoiled. Then the beer belching started, and it sounded like a sea otter's convention. At least we didn't stay at the Pea Soup hotel. After all these years, the wallpaper there must be saturated. We figured they must register you according to how many bowls you've had. Those poor maids! I went to sleep while Jim sat in his cloud and watched a Monty Python movie.

The next day, it started again. It wasn't long before the car was filled with a green miasma. My only recourse was to sing my adenoidal rendition of "Here Comes Another One", from the Monty Python's Contractual Obligation Album. I was starting to get worried. Was my new husband allergic to me? Did he think the minister had said, "Until death do you fart"? Poor Jim. He was apologetic. He had to keep reminding me that he wasn't doing it on purpose.

Another highlight of our trip was Morro Bay. So much for splashing in aqua waters. Cold and foggy, the place looked like Jack the Ripper's Seaside Resort. We had the feeling that something

was very wrong in this town and everyone knew but us. The only hotel with a vacancy was ill-lit and deserted. While bringing the luggage in, Jim noticed that the chain lock on the door was broken. He was suspicious as to why the clerk gave us this room when we were the only people staying there. Inside, it smelled like old men and cigars and there were some funny stains in the shower. Blood stains, I fancied, that had never come out. That night before we went to sleep, Jim took out his .357 and began to load it.

"WHAT are you doing?"

"I don't like the looks of this," he said, glancing past me to the door.

"You don't really think that..."

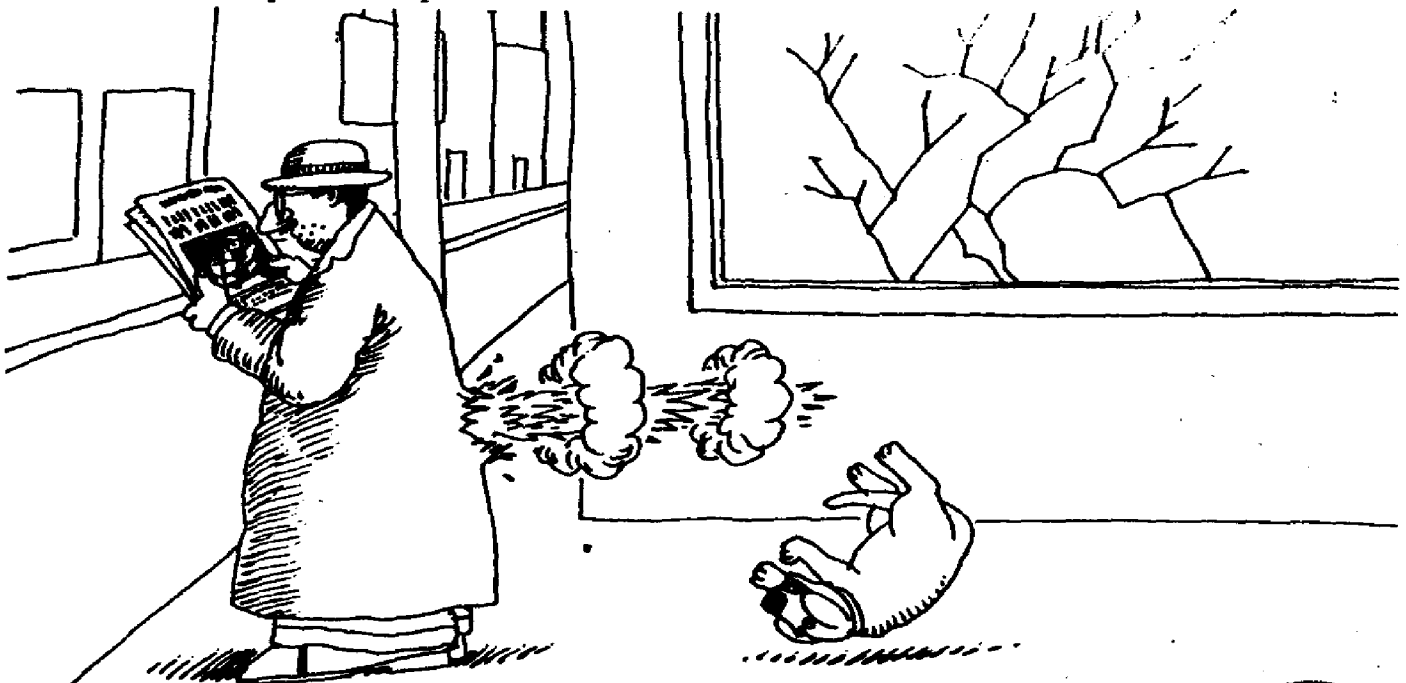
"You can never be too sure," he said as he placed the gun under his side of the bed. Except for an occasional car passing, the night was quiet. Too quiet. Any second I expected to hear Alfred Hitchcock's voice boom, "Good evening..."

When my astonishment wore off, I said, "Trade me sides so I won't get my head blown off in the middle of the night."

How romantic. Though we had no intruders, we were glad to leave this forbidding place. So much for a retreat from reality. This was a sneak preview of the next 50 years.

To Jim's delight, a new Andersen's Pea Soup Palace has opened in the next town, less than ten miles from here. With our 4th anniversary coming up, guess where he wants to take me to celebrate.....

Thanks to Jim for being a good sport and for suggesting "our honeymoon experience" for this column.



Cartoon by B. Kliban from his book Tiny Footprints.



FOOT IN MOUTH

Issue #10

May 6, 1984

Welcome to America's newest, and soon to be best roving subzine- FIM. This material is published every other day or so, whenever I feel the urge to clutter up someones pages with this stuff that is cluttering up my brain. And who am I? Why none other than the Europeans favorite (or 2nd favorite American) person, John Caruso. This stuff comes to you out of 16C-02 43Ave Flushing, NY. 11358. Any reproduction, use or misuse of this material, without the express written consent of everybody in the world is explicitly denied. I just had to say that. Its one of those things the announcers say before every major sporting event on TV, but no one pays attention to anyway. Back to the intro- if you care to call me, you will find that I won't talk to you on the phone. That'll teach you for wasting you dime. My number anyway is 212 353-9695, and if you're real lucky, you can talk to Phyllis. She is a real sweet kid that would bite the head off of a live bat, or talk to Francine and feel like you're in Europe. Or talk to Frank and feel like you're nuts. Or talk to Kathy and know that you are.

This is a very special issue for me- FIM #10. Every 10th one will be a special issue, and this one, fittingly enough, goes into what is still the #1 zine in this country, Europe Express. I would like to thank Gary for the space and his hospitality in allowing these 2 products to appear together. There is another reason too- besides that I want over 120 people around the world to read my stuff. I figure by Faz leaving a temporary void here, I will fill it, for at least one issue anyway. So Gary, and you all EE readers, this FIM is for you, in the immortal words of the Madlads, who would rather drink beer than make love.

Speaking of Madlads, one of them wrote me the other day and complained that everytime he calls to talk to me or Kathy, we are both sleeping. I guess he failed biology, that or the beer has put a damper on his brain. We must get our strength up you know, so Kathy and I "sleep" alot. Thats why we are both in such good shape.

On another related event, but not from a Madlad, the resident hobby laughingstack (did I say it correctly John?) did it again. In his recent Xeroxogag he complained that its hard to differenciate between Kathy and I when writing us, so Larry Peery, this cartoon is for you.



As you may notice, Larry, there are differences that are easily seen by the human eye between Kathy (on the right), and me (to the left). I have bumps on my arms and between my legs, while Kathy has bumps in front and curves in the back. You may also note that I'm a bit taller and have shorter hair. Now can you tell the difference? Gee, even Mark Berch learned without needing a drawing.

Speaking of this difference between me and Kathy, at the present it is only about 2,500 miles at present. She is visiting her Mom in Ariz, you know land of the free, and home of the Wetback. I really miss her. Sleeping just isn't the same when I don't have any 'curves' to keep me company. Gary is lucky. Elsie never takes any of these trips. So are the Madlads I suppose. Did you ever hear of a beer car going to Milwaukee?

this is page 2 of FIM

I talked to Gary on the phone a week or so back, and we got to mention Highfield, among other things. I usually don't bother to read his material but decided to read his final TLP in last EE. I sort of knew all along why Willie was dropping, and I think it's a shame. There is a certain element of 'nut-cases' that take this hobby soooooo serious, that they would actually do something to hurt you, personally, especially if they could not get back at you within the hobby. I mean that is pitiful when you think about it. Personally, I never really enjoyed Willies ultra, far-rightwinged Reaganite views, but they are his views and he is entitled to them, just as I am entitled to mine, even if they differ, which many of them do. But taking it out on his career and personal life is a bit too much. Really makes you wonder if it is worth it to try to have fun in this hobby. I mean, if you don't do it "their way", they will get you.

Willie, I wish you all the luck in the world and success in your career, and hopefully, someday, you'll return to us in Dindom, preferably less of a right wingist, to have fun. I hope you can find it in yourself to forgive what was done to you, and just have fun. Best of luck.

Gee, I better get on something less serious here before I lose my audience. I could always talk about my trip to Europe and compare my experiences with those of others. I think I will.

It seems so long ago since I've been there, almost as if I never went. Some of the things I remember most are that in France, people would rather drink wine than do anything, even have sex. All they seem to do is drink wine, for breakfast, lunch and dinner. I guess that's because they don't have any clean water to drink. All the Swiss are always taking baths and their soapsuds keeps washing downstream into France. Belgium and Netherlands (Holland to the locals) are much the same way. Another interesting thing I noticed about these 3 countries is their preoccupation of literature in art, especially poronography. I mean John Michalski and Tom Swider and Eric Kane would have a field day. They seem to think that so long as it's naked and in full view, it's beautiful. They even had some kinky pictures of their politicians engaged in, lets say, compromising positions. They also seem to eat this strange kind of food, even stranger than Woody's normal hamster feed. Squibb, snail, frogs legs, ants, roaches, they even have sugar-coated parasites for special visitors. But whatever you do, don't get sick or have to use the bathrooms. The rest rooms are so filthy, that they make a garbage dump look like a castle. And the stink- you would not wish your worst enemy into that 'poison gas' area, let alone your loved ones. Proceeding on my trip, I headed into Germany. Everywhere, the people drank beer, I mean morning noon and night. It seemed like all of Western Europe must always be high on under the influence. Then they wonder why the Russians are mad at them collectively. They exported alcoholism to Moscow. Not such a bad deal, unless you figure that in return, all the Europeans are getting back in return is natural gas, and I don't mean from the pipeline. Anyway, back to my trip. The toilets in Germany were no better than those in the other 3 countries, except that all the riffraff used the same facilities. They even let Bavarians use the same toilets as normal Germans. The food in Germany wasn't meant for man nor beast either, let alone a European. My next stop was Britain. The British don't drink beer or wine, or ale, or anything. They're a tough breed. They eat nails and spit rust. Their toilets were as bad as mainland Europe, in fact, they were probably worse, what with all the refugees and commies living there. I found it amazing tho, everywhere in Europe I went, the people were obsessed with poronography. In Britain, I saw a mother, naked from the waist up, breast feeding her son right outside Buckingham Palace. And her son must have been at least 25 years old. I must say, that the tradition of Europeans really confounds me. I must say, give me applepie, cheverolet and the USA, anyday.

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I was going to make a guess on who the celebrity is in Gary's picture contest this month, but alas, I know who it is. He is an infamous letter passer, and all round possible Nixon Award candidate each and every year. He is also a MCP. Right Paul?

Kathy still isn't back. Oh, its only a few hours later. I can't help it, I miss her, like Europe misses the bubonic plague, probably more.

Have any of you seen Joan Extrom's return address labels? Ken, her husband must have ordered them for her. Everyone knows he is deadwood, and deadwood can't do anything right. Her Route number and zip code are both wrong. I'm surprised he got her name right. I'm even more surprised that Ken found such a good person as Joan, and I'm not sure he knows just how lucky he is.

The Russians and a few of their puppets are walking out of the Olympics this year. Want to bet they reconsider and stay. How can they not participate, especially with the chance of winning all that 'capitalist' gold.

Devil's Bag will never race again. So much for my predictions, and the 2nd coming of Secretariat.

Mets are still fighting it out for 1st place. Thats better than the Memphis Blowfish are doing, or the Oklahoma Inlaws. The NJ Generals will win the USFL championship. And speaking of championships- its the Islanders vs The Edmonton Oilers. 6 games, and the drive for 5 will be a reality.

I do not think Grenada was a mistake. Why? Ask yourself this- is the overthrow of a gov't by execution correct? Whether it be a Communist or a Democratic gov't. I find myself saying no. So Bishop was a Commie. But he realized for his country's survival, he had to have some form of relations with the US. His opponents disagreed and killed him. Maybe we shouldn't be the goodguy- policemen of the world, but who else will be? The British? They proved during the 30's that if it isn't theirs, they wouldn't fight. Look at Czeck during 1938. The French have since had their former colonies like Chad come under attack by Kadehfy, and have answered the call, but only in a minor way. But at least they did answer the call to arms to stop an agressor, this time.

Everywhere you look, there are Soviet/Cuban backed revolutions by force in progress. El Salvador, Cambodia, Angola, Chad. Its OK for them to ferment revolution, supply the arms, advisors and sometimes as in Cuba's case, the fighters. But for us or anyone to oppose it, thats wrong. And if we do the same kind of support the Soviets do in a revolutionary attempt, such as Nicaragua, we are condemned. Not to mention that the Russians were allowed to get away with murder last year- or don't you people remember the Korean airliner. Or don't you remember Afghanistan? Or Poland? Need I say more.

Our intent, like the Europeans intent in Lebanon was good, but without a clearcut goal, all "Peacekeeping" troops can be in hostile territory torn by war, is targets, and sitting ducks at that. I'm glad we got out of Lebanon, and it appears, thru the help of Syria, there may be peace in Lebanon. But why couldn't all of us see that in the 1st place. Syria wanted to be thrown a bone, so they could feel important, and being behind the Leb peace will make them feel more important and influential.

I guess I've said enough for this issue of FIM. I have to get this in the mail to Gary so it can make the next EE, what with Gary having to have to bring his issue to the printer a month in advance. Oh well. Gotta run. Take care and have fun.....

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§ The SOCRATES Award: Socrates is Don Williams, pubber of Fiat Bellum, duck friend and Don has come up with a hobby idea, first called the "Iago Award" and then changed to the "Socrates Award". This is to be an award for the most "diplomatic" person in the hobby, "someone who manages, despite the nasty nature of the Dip beast, to stay on the 'good side' of almost everyone. Someone who is not known for feuding, back-biting, character assassination, slurs or any of a number of things good people can do to each other when they lose sight of civility. No, this person may disagree with someone or something, but somehow manages to let negative sentiments be known without abruptly causing hostilities and/or 'bad feelings' on the other side." At first I thought this unrealistic but the more I think of it, the better an idea it becomes. I know that Joan Extrom(see page 3) gets along well with quite a number of people who are at odds with each other. A letter from her was instrumental in restoring a couple of friendships of mine in this hobby. Write Don about your thoughts(he is asking for input) and/or nominate someone yourself. His address is: 217-B Craig Ct., Redlands, California 92374 USA.

§ Richard Sharp, pubber of the British zine Dolchstoss, wrote a hardcover book on our game and hobby called The Game of Diplomacy a few years ago. It was distributed in this country by Mark Berch and has been unavailable ever since. Richard now writes: "I enjoyed writing it, in fact, and I wish I could find someone to reprint it. I haven't given up hope yet." If Richard is successful, do yourself a big favor and buy this book. It's great!

§ NEW ZINE!! Michael Lee, 3480 Danna Court, Eugene, Oregon 97405 USA, joins the ranks of pubbers with his The Concert of Europe. His first issue is digest and features a review of LepreCon 1984(see page 3), reviews of recent movies, game reviews, cartoons and plans to have literary contest and Diplomacy games run with maps(YAY!). The cost is 50 cents per issue and for me it had the quality of the earlier Ehain Macha and Manifest Destiny, which I liked very much.

§ Brutus is a new Dutch trade for EE from Jan Feringa, Radijsstraat 11b, 9741 BJ Groningen, THE NETHERLANDS. Like all continental pubbers, Jan is superb in English, and Brutus will feature part of its letter column in English if we monolinguals open ourselves up to other countries. Remember Diplomacy is a world-wide hobby! Brutus has a novice corner which answers problems of beginners; "Stab van de Maand"--the "stab of the month"; a letter column, Dip variants and fantasy role playing games. If you never check out a foreign zine, you'll never know what you're missing!

§ "A meadow where games are played" making me think of knights and jousting is Spielwiese in German, and also the name of a zine pubbed by Alexander D.M. Kakushcke, AM L8ken 79, D-4030 Ratingen-Lintorf, WEST GERMANY. Spielwiese offers United, Executive Decision, Hase and Igel(Tortoise and Hare), Dampfross, Acquire and other play-by-mail games, and a letter column. European zines like Spielwiese and Brutus are great ways to not only increase your knowledge of another language but to learn more about a foreign country by corresponding with the pubber who often knows English better than you do. I really don't see why more English-speaking publishers and regular subbers do not try out a non-English language zine.

§ Do not forget to vote in the Runestone Poll whose deadline is June 29th! EE #33 had a ballot for the poll and everyone reading this got that issue. Randolph Smyth, who runs the poll, said that as of May 6, he had received about 50 votes and that was with almost 2 months to go. Good job those of you who have already taken time to vote for zines and GMs who have worked hard to bring you some enjoyment. Don't let it be your one vote which keeps a zine or subzine off the main list. Last year many only got 9 votes but needed 10. Support your hobby!

§ Win a free one year sub to Bushwacker! I know from comments on "A" that many of you have visited Europe(some of you even live there!) but how many of the Diplomacy provinces which are named on the board have you visited? Include Switzerland (and unnamed provinces in case of a tie) that you have visited and send it to Fred Davis, 1427 Clairidge Rd., Baltimore, Maryland 21207 USA by July 1, 1984. I have 9! Fred, himself, has been to 25! Fred gave the example of someone who has been to Yugoslavia: "specify whether this was to 'Serbia' or 'Trieste' or both".

§ Steve Langley will be running the Freshmen Zine Poll beginning this year.

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I think we will have a short letter column this time. First up are two guesses for Jaap Jacobs, the man in the pics of EE #32, which were sent on to Jaap. Then Jaap's reply to the comments on his pic. Then, the guesses for this man whose picture appears on the left are next. This contest provoked one of the biggest outpouring of guesses that the pic contest has had in a long time.

Jim Finley(California, USA): "Ah, yes, this time we can see the face. Trust this guy in a FTF game? (You mean there's somebody around who would trust somebody else in a game? I never tried that...) I don't know whether I'd even get on an elevator with this guy. Brooding, malevolent, hooded eyes; clenched jaw and pursed lips; this man would write his mother a check for Mother's Day then run to the bank to roll her after she cashed it. He may be European; hard to say, a lot of Easterners have that same look of frail health. This man stabs zealously and compulsively--he'd stab at solitaire. He comes to conventions with cans of fast-drying spray paint in seven colors hidden about his person to change the pieces' nationality when no one's looking. He forced Avalon Hill to go to plastic pieces by introducing color-selective giant mutant termites to eliminate his enemies' armies. He works for the I.R.S. if he's American; if not, he's a blackmailer, which is the same thing.

He plays a precision game, avoiding blunders and gambles; is a stickler for correct and detailed compliance with every rule and houserule; and does well by virtue of his careful, logical playing style. He plays Germany every chance he gets for sentimental reasons. He wears a lot of black leather. Enough. I don't want any bombs in the mail."

Robyn Finley(California, USA): "A P.S. on my photo guess: in the second picture, the guy doesn't look mean at all, just quiet and soft-spoken."

□ Robyn does Femme Fatale(see page 16) which asks for your "most embarrassing moments." FF looks at Jim's and Robyn's honeymoon this issue! Now on to Jaap...
[]

Jaap Jacobs(The Netherlands): "Now then, let's try to produce some witty answers to the attacks some people saw it necessary to make on my picture. Hmmp! As to Jim Finley's first guess, indeed the picture was rather terrible. I didn't even recognize myself! His second guess however has some details correct, so fear for bombs in the mail is quite unjustified. I do stab zealously and compulsively and I'd stab at solitaire. I am a stickler for correct and detailed compliance with every rule and houserule. However, my "careful, logical playing style" hardly brings me any success. Black leather is of course out of the question, I'm too "quiet and soft-spoken"(thank you Robyn Finley) for that.

Michalaki's first guess("musical and insane") had me laughing for some ten minutes. Musical, perhaps, insane, hardly...And why Michalaki thinks Mozart was insane is beyond me; he was just a little weird.

But at least Judy Winsome loves my sly appearance. This is very kind of her. You know this picture was taken in the period in which I really tried to look sly. But no one ever said I succeeded. Later, I thought it better not to appear sly; it had a bad effect in F-T-F games!

Dustin Laurence of course has it all wrong. It may all well apply to Mike Mazzer, but when talking about Europeans, Dustin apparently still has to learn quite a lot. Perhaps he should come over, and see what Europeans do look like. Although Woody doesn't seem to have learned very much from it. Though you hinted at that in Liège, it disappoints me that an American who has actually seen my fantastic appearance should forget me so soon. You know, that really hurts me! Persona non grata indeed!"

□ Jaap pub's the zine Oxymoron in Holland and it sometimes contains large English sections. If you send your picture in to EE(like the one on page 21), you get to respond to any guesses like Jaap did here. Now on to the guesses of the man above..
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Walter Loy(Florida, USA): "Interesting. This fellow is either wearing a fur t-shirt or he's a gorilla in disguise. He probably comes from a warm climate; I'd say he's Californian and he makes his living smuggling illegal aliens across the Mexican border. I think he'd make a fairly reliable ally--he looks too paranoid to risk

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"stabbing someone unless he's sure they won't survive it even if the alliances shift. For some reason, I get the impression he enjoys (shudder!) country and western and reads bathroom graffiti."

Steve Hutton (Ontario, Canada): "The incredibly dilated pupils indicate that he lives too close to Madison, Wisconsin. The obviously fake moustache indicates that he is suffering from midlife crisis. It must be Paul Rauterberg."

John Michalski (Oklahoma, USA): "Hey, I KNOW this guy! I've seen one of his movies, and met him somewhere. It could only appear in EE with all these European subbers. It's Inspector Paul Clouseau with his moustache shaved off! I'd know our Pink Panther hero anywhere."

Steve Langley (California, USA): "The person in the EE #33 picture contest looks like your typical seedy neer-do-well college drop out. The dark glasses to hide the eyes (shifty and narrow set, no doubt), the inept attempt to grow a beard, the wrinkled clothing; all are signs of a person trying to hide from the world behind an "unattractive" image. He's probably loud, full of idealistic, commy-simp bullshit, a welfare hustler and borderline psychotic. His favorite country is Russia but plays all positions equally well (which isn't saying all that much). His diplomacy is devious and self-serving and he'll descend to threats and invective when things start to go wrong and then whine when they get worse. If things go well, he gets arrogant, talking about "strategic considerations" and "long term development" just as if he knew what was happening in the game. He's a "win only" player, holding to an alliance only if he's beset by enemies, stabbing as soon as he sees an opening. Despite that, he's so ingratiating and oily in person that he still manages to find people to play Dip with. Must be Rauterberg."

Alexander Kakuuschke (West Germany): "In EE #33 I read about the NEW PICTURE CONTEST. I asked my computer and he said it's subber #106, Mike Mills. Is he right?"

James Wall (Wisconsin, USA): "About your photo contest there is no way anyone could ever forget a face like that---it's none other than Russ Rusnak. The only thing that the photo is missing is a can of Old Style. I'm kidding of course. It's Paul Rauterberg. Do I win a million dollars? A million free EEs? A can of hush puppies? (It always make me think of old moldy shoes whenever you mention them)."

Patrick Conlon (Louisiana, USA): "What?! Du hast ein photo von Komerade Ivan Der Terrible?! Er vhandet ein spy to be. Aber er vhar such a Bumblekopf! Er hat ein trenchcoat und cheap sunglasses geworen. Always. Er spricht in secret keys zu hausfrauen on der streetcorner. Sie haben gelaughed. Er hat das spy schule geflunkt. Aber er vhar determined. Er hat die beaureuacrats gepestered. Sie geben heem ein passport. Er hat nach Amerika gefahrt. Always sent er zu uns viele "top secret reports" uber Amerika. Wir haben zu tears gelaughed. Bloom County should be so funny. Mit invisible inker writ er uber der diplomats von EE, VOD, GMAW, LOM and MC. Er vhants uns zu make ein communistische variant fur Diplomacy and thus covertly macht die Amerikaner ready fur das inevitable revolution. Er beginnt der pref lists mit Franz und Deutschland. Und er hat mit diese countries always gelosest."

Jim Burgess (Rhode Island): "This looks to me suspiciously like Paul Rauterberg. I only met Paul once at PudgeCon I and it's hard to tell with the sunglasses. If it is Paul then "everyone" from the Midwest will get it. Maybe he is a Rauterberg clone!"

Kevin Stone (New York, USA): "The Picture Contest: Now we get to hear Cathy Dunning droll on about what a stud this guy is. Don't you have any pictures of girls? Anyway, this guy thinks he's hot snot on a gold platter, but actually he's just cold boogers on a paper plate. The shades I like, but I think he rented the moustache and chest hair. This guy drives a 1978 Trans-Am that his dad gave him for graduating from high school. Probably drinks Old Milwaukee--in cans. It must be that rat Mark Frueh."

Carl Russell (New York, USA): "The guy in your picture contest issue no. 33 is Paul Rauterberg. He doesn't play any country very well, but he does make a good letter remailing service."

Pete Gaughan (Texas, USA): "If there weren't a moustache I'd say Tom Swider--but with that, and the satiric grin ("Hi! I hate yer guts, but you're worth allying with, for a couple of years anyhow...") tell me it's Konrad Dolata. Trying to brag about his chest hair, eh? Or are those bruises from soccer?"

Kathy Byrne (New York, USA): I know who the shady character in the picture is!

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"He likes to listen to real loud punk music while he reads dirty books. He has to wear a bib because he drools all over himself when he reads Playboy. He is also one of the Mad Lads, and you know what kind of reputation they have. He is known for his drinking and driving! Last time he went driving his tricycle while he was drunk--he drove right into a hole. He said it wasn't because he was drunk, but because the hole was too small to notice. This small hole is better known as the Grand Canyon! The guy in the picture is better known as Paul Rauterberg! And if it isn't Paul then God help us as that ^{wasn't} ~~wasn't~~ that he has a twin!"

Daf Langley(California, USA): "This man looks as if he hasn't slept for days--- --and he probably hasn't. I'll bet he has to beat women off with a stick. That classic face, that beautiful smile, that delightfully unruly hair all combine to make this man a truly awe-inspiring sight to women. Even the dark glasses cannot hide the devilish twinkle in this handsome rogue's eyes. I would guess that his intelligence matches his superior good looks. Hmm, brains, bod and beauty--got to be Paul "The Hunk" Rauterberg."

Joan Extrom(Oregon, USA): "That's Paul Rauterberg I'm sure. The only picture I've seen of him was in an old Voice of Doom. There was a picture of Rauterberg in there and he was wearing the same kind of shades as in this picture."

□ I have a big decision to make. Should I mail the man in the picture his copy of EE and hope that he forgets all these "wonderful" comments in a few short days or should I hand him his EE personally when I got to MadCon II?! It is indeed Paul Rauterberg, pubber of Midlife Crisis, and he lives in Milwaukee, Wisconsin. About his picture he said: "Enclosed is a snapshot of yours truly--"just can't seem to hide those lyin' eyes'." And I'm sure he'll have some things to say about y'all's comments--some of you personally who will be at MadCon!

And Kevin Stone asks if we got any pictures of girls! The new picture contest has two people in it(on page 21) and one is very definitely a woman. The details are also on page

!!!

Michel Liesnard(Belgium): "Would you have believed it (ach! gossip, gossip)? Our Robyn FINLEY, the "Femme Fatale" who puts my own Chomps & Miams into the shade, doesn't even know the difference between a blue cheese and a roquefort. If the American marines(hey Jim!) signed an armistice in Korea and left South Vietnam in circumstances which remain better in oblivion, it's because their wives were unable to feed them correctly. There is a difference between the "bleu de Gex" and the "bleu de Septmoncel". A "roquefort" is not a "bleu des Causses". A "stilton" is not a "gorgonzola", a "bleu d'Auvergne", a "fourme d'Ambert", a "bleu de Bresse" have nothing in common with a "Danish blue", except the green penicillium spots. And the roquefort is made of ewe milk, nom de Dieu! And Gotferdoume!

And stop annoying us with that "Gâréaux Çoughlânniqué". If you were Franch, you'd be "Gérard Terretousseur"....Now to shift from one subject to another, I need your help. I'm looking for a record disc by the Québécois group "Corbeau", ILLEGAL. Could you try to find it for me, or ask Ron "Canada" BROWN to scum the disc shops in his area and mail the treasure to me? I will refund the hero.

Every Thursday night, we Belgians can enjoy a TV series named "L'Ordre Nouveau" about the upsurge of fascist ideas in Europe in the 30s. What greatly impressed me are the evidences that our King, Léopold III, was in favour of a fascist "coup d'état" in the years 1936-37. Dachau, Treblinka, Auschwitz, Sobibor, I shall never cry "I'm a European" in the streets of Bangkok or Mombasa...Kiss your grandmother for me, and remember Bull Run! Dixie forever!"

Claude Gautron(Manitoba, Canada): "Yes, I am bilingual(I wouldn't say "perfectly bilingual", but I do know both French and English equally well) Hmm! Maybe that doesn't say much for my French! I learned English watching TV and when I went to school at the age of six! Until then I only spoke French...Oh, I'll be in France and Belgium this summer(I'm leaving May 20)."

□ Michel, meet Claude! Maybe he can get you the illegal crow or raven from Canada!

!!!

Alain Henry(Belgium): "One question, one little ridiculous question. Who is Martha Cole?"

□ I think she's one of Elsie's cousins. !!! ((continued on page 26)) (35)

OH NO YOU DON'T! I'M
FINE! YOU CAN'T MAKE
ME FEEL
GUILTY!



LETTER COLUMN... Continued from page 25 .

Mark Matuschak (New York): "I wasn't so much quarreling with your opposition to the invasion of Grenada as I was with your comparison of it to the Soviet intervention in Czechoslovakia. Maybe it wasn't the smartest thing for us to go parachuting into the Caribbean, but it's certainly a far cry from what the Russians have done elsewhere. I was at least cheered that you did not try to defend that particular part of your original analysis.

A couple of other quick off-the-wall sort of comments, responding to other letters. First, your characterization of the press exclusion from Grenada is misleading--what you failed to mention is that until Vietnam, press reports from the front were very severely censored. Based on the TV reports from Vietnam (very poor in describing the military situation), I'm not sure free rein to the camera crews is wise or necessary. (I did appreciate seeing again the Bloom County strips on p. 45 though)."

Mark Berch (Virginia, USA): "The military operation on Grenada you say was "a great success and little loss of life..." I don't agree. 18 US servicemen died, and no one knows how many Cubans and members of the Grenada armed forces, who are also human beings, and who never threatened the US. The refusal of the military to permit the press to cover the war has allowed them to present a spruced-up version of what actually happened. It was not the surgically clean operation that the military tried to present. There was a great deal of poor intelligence, which meant that a lot of operations did not succeed.

The Navy SEAL commandos were supposed to knock Radio Grenada off the air--destroying communications is one of the first things you want to do. They attacked the wrong building and so failed in that mission. Poor weather forecasting caused the drowning of several SEALs. Estimates of Cuban strength were so grossly inflated that the 82nd Airborne advanced across the island taking far longer than they should have. One of the campuses was ignored for three days--despite its being only a few hundred yards from a completely undefended beach--remember, one of the main purposes of this invasion was to protect the lives of American students at that University. The Army later said they didn't know the campus was even there.

Most of the soldiers were given what turned out to be just tourist maps of the island. And we all remember the bombing of a mental hospital. One chilling statistic was that of the approximately 100 helicopters used, 9 were destroyed and a number of others were damaged---despite the fact that this was a very short war and the defenders had no anti-aircraft missiles. If the Cubans had been better prepared on that score, casualties would have been much higher.

Politics imbued the entire operation. We exerted a certain amount of pressure on the neighbors to "request" our presence, the timing was probably related to the Lebanon crisis (though no one can say for sure--this is just my opinion), and the original plan developed supposedly by the Navy's Atlantic Command was overruled by the JCs [Joint Chiefs of Staff], who insisted that all 4 services be represented, despite the fact that this was a pretty tiny operation (the same sort of everyone--must-be-there mentality prevailed in the 1980 Iran rescue mission).

Of course this cannot be compared to the Russian invasion of Afghanistan--what was far more brutal. But we lose our moral standing to criticize the Russians for invading a neighbor when we do the same. And to this day, Grenada has no legal government. We blew the last one away, and no elections have been held since then, nor has a date been set for new ones....

.....I want to rebut [John] Kelley's defense [in his The Beholder] of the exclusion of journalists from Grenada. There are indeed journalists who are parachutists, and in every major military operation, the military has understood that you make provisions for the press. Moreover, it wasn't just that they weren't permitted in on the first wave. Three days later, journalists were still not being allowed in. Some journalists who had been on the island already were taken aboard ship, and then not permitted to file their stories. A group of journalists who had hired their own boat were told (or rather, their news organization was told) that this would not be permitted--that's right, the US military would spare people from the attack to stop them (it did not come to that). Journalists were not permitted to cover the amphibious landings--and this included journalists who had covered such landings in Vietnam.

The military wanted to print their own version of what was going on, which is
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"understandable. But they also did not want any other version, which is not acceptable. Their version of what happened turned out to be seriously flawed, for several reasons. One of them is that the armed forces are trained for fighting, not reporting. They ought to stick to fighting, and let the reporters stick to reporting, so that everybody can do their job that they were trained to do."

Patrick Conlon(Louisiana, USA): "I don't want to bore you with more political crap, but there are quite a few aspects of the Grenada incident that no one seems to be mentioning. Maybe someone, like yourself?, hasn't seen or heard...the rest of the story. One-- nearly half of the petrol consumed on the eastern half of the US comes from Venezuela. The petrol comes via ships on shipping lanes that extend out into the Atlantic. Now, look at a ^{map} of the Caribbean. The tankers all travel east of Cuba. Why don't they travel straight up through the islands? This requires faith in my facts or a copy of Jane's Encyclopaedia of military hardware. Find the total distance Russian MIGs can travel without refueling and half that amount. Use that figure as the radius of a circle centered on the north end of Cuba and a similar circle centered on the south end of Cuba. Draw the circles. What you have is the effective range that those fighters can interdict any naval traffic, should they ever be so used. The shipping lanes, currently used for our petrol are all to the east of those circles, safely out of range.

Enter a new radical regime in Grenada. The Point Salines airstrip, 3000 feet long, suddenly gets an influx of construction workers. The strip is extended to 10,000 feet. For tourism, said the Grenadians. But they only had two small prop planes that did just fine with 3000 feet. And who greets tourists with naval and anti-aircraft guns surrounding their tourist airport? And isn't it funny that a MIG just happens to need a 10,000 foot runway? Remember, those two circles you drew centered on Cuba? Draw another centered on the newly-built Point Salines airstrip. You will find that, if they wanted to, the Soviets or Cubans or Grenadians could prevent any petrol from getting to the US from Venezuela.

No, I don't believe in playing big stick diplomacy in every two bit banana republic just to force democracy upon the locals. But I'll be damned if I'll let any threat to our political or economic security exist in a banana republic. Where do these facts come from? I sat in on a briefing given by Secretary of the Army Marsh. I've seen the aerial photos. The story has appeared in US News & World Report. I've read in depth, chronologies in professional military publications. It's very much out in the open. The Reagan Administration just doesn't emphasize it. For whatever reason, they seem to prefer the "story" about saving the students. It is, after all, an election year."

Alain Henry(Belgium): "Let me just add a comment about the discussion in EE #32, about Grenada. First I am afraid that the US Army invaded Grenada because a leftist government there would have been a strategical and political problem, not because of the violation of human rights. If our countries(I mean European countries too) were so worried about human rights, how is it possible that South Africa and other countries where we have some economic and strategic interests, are very good allies and friends?"

Jan Feringa(The Netherlands): "Good cause, bad means. Who gives the Americans the right to decide whether a government is beneficial for the country or not? And why were the arguments that were used against the Grenadan butchers not used against the Somoza butchers? Why give Grenada the government it deserves and not El Salvador, Chile, South Africa or Guatemala?"

Ronald Reagan is not interested in democracy or human rights. There is only one criterion he knows for a government: anti-communist or not. I do not understand how you can consider voting for this maniac. Another four years of Reagan and the days of the McCarthy-hunt will return.

We are fed up with the American anti-communist hysteria. "Empire of Evil" and that kind of nonsense. Stop it, will you! We'll never stop war and hunger when this goes on."

Michel Liesnard(Belgium): "In all this discussion about the invasion of Grenada, one argument hit me more than any other. I think it was Matuschak's, though I feel too lazy to go into my archives today. Basically, it stated that the United States had excuses for violating the international rules since the other side was violating them at an even faster speed.

This opinion I cannot share. What makes our western regimes democratic is the fact that they are based upon noble principles and mutual respect between the

"nations. The international laws and rules are nothing else than words and wishes printed on sheets of paper, but they are also what separates us from barbarity. It is clear to anybody that many governments, powers, political groups, do not respect human rights and take justice in their stride. But we have nothing to win, except our own decay and the denial of ourselves, in copying such behaviours.

We are the children of History, those who have transformed gladiator fights into soccer matches. Of this, we should legitimately be proud, not of calling another country, as small as it may be, our "backyard". And if the Nicaraguans (note the spelling, Gary!) or any other people declare themselves in favour of socialism, what allows us and you to try to force them into changing their minds?

Moreover, I cannot share the vision of some of your politicians who confuse the Sandinistas and the Nazis of yesteryear. I think it's time for the American people to understand there's a basic difference between an equalitarian philosophy and Hitler's paranoid dream of a world of supermen and slaves."

□ The "ideal world" versus the "real world". I'm sure these letters will provoke some more comments so I'll save mine for then. I had never heard Patrick Conlon's argument before and wonder why the Reagan Administration doesn't publicize it.

(II)

Jan Feringa(The Netherlands): "I know two Americans over here. We play "Chivalry and Sorcery" with them regularly. They are real nice people and have understanding for other persons' views. Quite unlike creeps like Michalski. Does he really exist, isn't he some kind of a hoax? I always had the illusion that Americans like him only existed in the imagination of the communists to scare people into communism. I hope that the Michalskis are at least a small minority in the USA."

□ Oh, he's real alright! His subzine, Mos Eisley Spaceport, is on page 32. What about it America, does Michalski represent us?! Jan wrote me a very interesting letter covering many subjects which I hope to print soon. He pubs Brutus(see page 22)

(II)



Kevin Stone(New York, USA): "The final The Modern Patriot was sad. It seems hard to believe anyone would have sent something to Bill's commanding officer. I think he was overreacting to the hobby-at-large though for the unfortunate actions of one misguided soul."

Jim Burgess(Rhode Island, USA): "What can one say about such a depressing end to Bill Highfield's hobby career(career #1 if we are to believe him). I had very little direct contact with Bill since I never subbed to TMP. We exchanged a few innocuous letters over the Toady Poll "controversy".

This leaves me rather depressed because I am amazed that the Navy would allow such children to become officers. I gather that you(Gary, I mean) were not an officer in the Air Force. I hope you were lucky enough not to have any officer like Mr. Highfield. I could take apart his letter point by point but feel that would serve no purpose whatever. I'm sure that others have done it.

I will not accept his criticism of the US Orphan Service. I'm not sure what "leader" he refers to but I have had a number of contacts with both Scott[Hanson] and Dick[Martin] in their capacity as co-directors and, in my opinion, they are doing an excellent job. I don't know the details of their interactions with Mr. Highfield but he more or less hangs himself. It amazed me that he could be that paranoid and childish. I hope that any disagreements you might have with Dick do not color your judgment on this issue.

In conclusion, I would say that I hope that Bill manages to grow up a little during his self-imposed exile. He needs the time to sit back and think about what happened and why. I hope the rest of the hobby has the maturity to leave him alone to allow him to do that."

□ Bill has had a rough time in this hobby but I disagreed with him when he deliberately orphaned his games rather than cooperate with the orphan service and told him as much. Scott Hanson and Dick Martin, by all accounts, are doing an excellent job with orphaned games. Theirs is not an easy job and I personally know that Scott kept me fully informed of his actions with regard to Bill, something he did not have to do. If EE folds messily, I hope that Scott or someone like him is around to pick up the pieces. I printed TMP so the widest possible audience outside of Diplomacy World would know definitely what happened to TMP, and not

be printing rumor and hearsay. (II) 28

Alas! No, this is not another page of FEMME FATALE, this is
MLPubl 259 and CHOMPS & MIAMS N° 6

But don't worry, you Robyn's fans, you'll find your favourite
idol back somewhere in the ~~text~~ text here below...

When I wrote "Americans are strange beings", what I meant
was "Americans are strange beings, but some of them are nice
though..." Take Frauke, for instance. Or Gary, or Woody. Of
course, you'll immediately object that Frauke is a Gerwoman,
and even worse, a socialist, that Woody is Armenian before all,
and that Gary is not a true American either since he was born
south of the Mason-Dixon line. Ha ha! But then, I have a true
American, and a nice one, for you: Robyn FINLEY (who could be
more American than a lady who visited the whole world and fi-
nally chose a US marine for beloved husband, hein?).

And just to show you that I am right, here's Robyn's (for-
merly) secret recipe for lasagna. She sent it to me in order
to have it published all over the world from Moore (Oklahoma)
to Lansdale (Pennsylvania), and I'm very proud of having been
chosen as her "First Apostle". I daresay. Are you ready?

Take 1 onion, 1/2 bulb garlic, 2 lbs. pork or beef ribs (spare
ribs), 1/2 cup red wine, 32 oz. spaghetti sauce (Ragu is good),
13 oz. tomato sauce, 1 teaspoon spaghetti seasoning, 1 tea-
spoon sugar, dash salt and pepper, 2 tablespoons butter, 1 box
lasagna noodles (12-15 long noodles per box), 1 lb. jack or
mozzarella cheese, sliced; paprika, parmesan cheese. Cottage
cheese, optional.

~~The secret is the sauce, which is best if prepared the night
before: slice onion and garlic, brown in butter with meat and
red wine, having sprinkled paprika on meat before browning.
When meat is browned, put contents in large pot on stove or
electrical crock pot. Add everything else but noodle and
cheese. Simmer overnight (or until meat falls off the bones if
you're in a hurry). Stir occasionally, breaking meat into
smaller pieces.~~

One hour and a half before you plan to eat: cook lasagna noo-
dles 'til tender. Drain. Remove bones from sauce. Coat bottom
of 13x9" pan with sauce, then layer with noodles, sauce,
cheese (add cottage cheese if desired) until pan is full.
Sprinkle parmesan cheese. Cover with foil. Bake for 1 hour at
375°. After 30 minutes, remove foil. Serve with hot, buttered
garlic bread and steamed zucchini.

I also received the recipe for Mike MAZZER's World Greatest
Pancakes (thank you, Mike!) and four chili recipes from Scott
HANSON (including one from Australia, with kangaroo meat...).
All these, plus many others, will be published in further
thrilling issues of C&M.

Become a "Miamberger": send your best recipes to the publi-
sher of this subzine: Michel LIESNARD, Rue Albert de Latour,
59 (Bte 10), B-1030, Brussels, BELGIUM.

France to All: Why are you that impatient? Keep calm, the game is moving on!
France to Memphis: "A" was a very good issue; Jutta and I enjoyed it very much!!!
Memphis to France: Thanks. There will be more comments about others' visits to Europe in future EEs. In the meantime, it's once again time for more of Rhys....
Rhys of Cwmbau i'r Boio (Part XII).....Welsh plans go awry.....

Three more replacements had arrived at the Peabody Hotel, so the International game could continue. Rhys looked at their fresh-faced, eager expressions in despair--he felt like a veteran in the trenches at the Somme.[40]. One was an American, imaginatively called Bill. The other two were a Swede called Anders, and Helmut a German, both the large blond athletic type that Kathy absolutely adored. She had no time at all for small, dark Welshmen, anyway. Rhys watched Kathy lick her lips as she looked them up and down. Thomas was not pleased.

Rhys decided to have a drink at the bar, in memory of the passing of poor old Malc, who had regarded beer as one of the essentials of life, rather like a Welshman having to know how to say Llanfairpwllgwyngyllgogerychwyrndrobwyllyllantysilio-gogoch.[41] Malc had died after someone had deviously substituted petroleum jelly for his Brylcreem.

Kathy was in a corner with Bill, a man already showing alarming signs of the 'Yeskathy disease'. Anders came up to Rhys, and they had a long conversation about the game, particularly the problem of the strong Franco-Italian alliance. Finally the Swede agreed to a dangerous, but potentially powerful English-German joint plan against France. Unfortunately, Anders' vigorously nodding head did not go unnoticed by others.

The Autumn Deadline was near, and Rhys made his way to the Conference Room. As he walked through the entrance hall, carefully avoiding the ducks, Thomas rushed past him, red-faced and perspiring freely. "I am late, I must hurry!" shouted the German.

Rhys sat down at the table, followed shortly by the others, all except Jaap and Anders. Gary came and took the orders, announcing that Jaap had gone down with an unspecified stomach complaint after dinner. Rhys frantically looked for Anders--his plan of attack on France depended upon the Swede. "He's probably in the local sauna--again!" joked Bill, knowing the Scandinavian's liking for that sort of bath.

Then the police sirens wailed, and Rhys felt sick. The detective rushed over to give Gary the bad news--Anders had been strangled in the sauna--with his own towel!

Translator's Notes: [40]- obviously a reference to the 1914-18 war.

[41]- This rather contrived paragraph is obviously the Author's joke against the Typesetter. The place-name given is the longest in the United Kingdom (the world's longest is in New Zealand).

Memphis to England: That Welsh name appears in the World Book Encyclopaedia but it's at my parents' house. I got lost typing it about halfway through!

"Seawolf" WRAP-UP continued from page 29 . Turkey's view

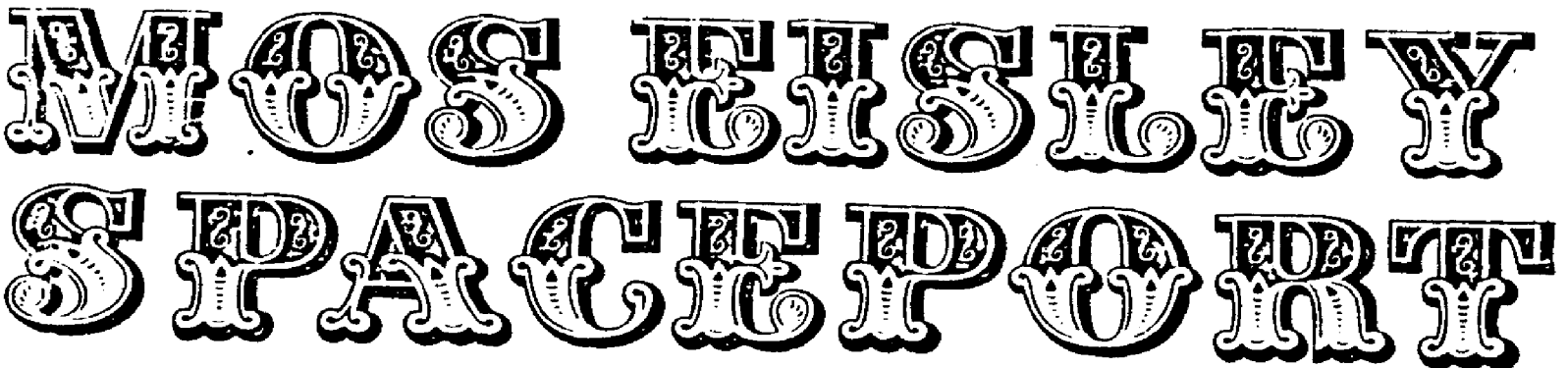
winner in a yo-yo contest. It just goes to show you that dunking and diplomacy don't mix. So, my first problem was figuring out what game we were playing. After that, it was depressing.

My next problem (after seeing the position) was to choose an ally. How tough could that be? The new Italian player was threatening to run over me and Russia was none other than Honest/Uncle/Liar (choose one) Al Pearson. Desperate people do desperate things. I really just wanted to see how long he could play it straight. Was three years a record Al?

I decided on a simple plan: let Italy have one of my centers while I blew his fleet away. He agreed, although he didn't know it at the time. This achieved the impenetrable defense I aimed for stopping him cold.

Nothing else could be accomplished militarily, so I turned to my best ~~XXX~~ diplomacy to make something happen. It worked like a charm. I had them eating out of the palm of my hand. Italy said no, France said no and Germany blitzed Russia. Hey, where's my fingers? Then, without warning, ~~A~~ fate reared its ugly head. I can now disclose to all of Dipland that his nickname really means Losing Important Ally's Responses. The stalemate line was now broken and all hopes of sharing in a draw were gone. Therefore, I voted for the three-way draw to end the game. Congrats to the winners! ((Thanks for the wrap-up, guys!)) (3)

"You will never find a more wretched hive of scum and villany"



late April 1984

MOS EISLEY is a roving subzine that doesn't roam all that much anymore I guess, brought to you by John Michalski, Rt 10 Box 526-Q, Moore, OK 73165. Your comments are solicited, without guarantee as to agreement by me to them.

Lots of good stuff going on lately: nice weather here, snow in the North to laugh at, another game I was in ending, John Daly having solid and reliable openings (Rt 2 Box 136M5, Rockwell NC 28138) in his DOGS OF WAR, no unsolicited mailings here from Peery in a long time, the Oklahoma Outlaws doing remarkably well thanks to their aquisition of Herera as a kicker, Marcus Deupree no longer being a starter this weekend I see...yes, lots of nice things. The lull in primaries is probably a good background reason as well. Biggest news story is the Libyan embassy in London, which shows what happens when you put up with the likes of them. Countries dumb enough to deal with Libya and Iran deserve whatever they get. Like the World Wars, its nice to see the big stories are all "over there" where they belong.

But let me get into a bit of hobby stuff. I've written a lot of the rest of this out in advance (a change of pace for me), so I know now it will be longwinded. If you don't care about the discussion as we get into it, skip to the next feature. If you do read it all though, I know now this will go to Gary for EE, so you might also note that EE has or had subz's last issue from John Kelley and an exiting Bill Highfield, both of whose experiences/histories are examples of sorts, of some of the problems or errors touched on in the piece below.

THE FEUDIST is a newly announced zeen, from Texas I believe (I've lost my initial notice), that boasted it was going to harbor and encourage feuds and open jousting in the spirit of my own old BRUTUS BULLETIN. This FEUDIST has also drawn a lot of static and negative reviews before it even starts, mostly because he is starting out wrong. If you want to display feuds, the key is not to start a zine that advertises for feuds; rather, run a normal zine and simply be willing to print "all views". My old BB, whose lettercol tF purports to pattern itself after, had 3 key ingredients: 1) publish whole letters, unedited except for paragraphs on personal ("How's the wife and kids") or personal game material ("In 84ZZ, support my A Munich"). This will encourage writers to write, yet warns them that they will have to stand or fall on their own statements, not count on you to tone down or censor their material "for" them. 2) Print direct answers. Most of this hobby, like this country, is filled with people scared shitless to make an honest statement. Far more effort is expended mollifying all the clods and clowns than is expended in making their own point. How often do you see someone say, e.g., "Everyone wants to avoid nuclear war, but perhaps this aim would be better achieved through deterrence than disarmament", when what

they mean is, "If you want to be left in peace, the only way to do it is to be so strong, the whole world will be afraid to fuck with you." No one seeks atomic war, so don't be another hand-wringing asshole muttering the point. Just say what you mean, without all the disclaimers and petting and stroking. Of course, this will get you labelled as a radical and an extremist, because being frank and honest is^a radical and extreme position compared to most everyone else. Bask yourself in the greater self-respect and sense of integrity that comes from being forthright, even (/especially) when it generates criticism of you. If you're upset by criticism, don't bother publishing. In fact, better not even write to other zines. Then the only criticism you'll ever receive is for being deadwood.

Your straightforward answers will elicit responses above and beyond your original letter, and you need this as the first critical step in starting the chain-reaction that a hot lettercol requires. We sometimes see issues spark this a little--say, for example, religion in recent ANDUTNs, or hunting in VD--but those are exceptional cases, whereas you (should) want it to be the rule in your interest-generating zine. So you need not only letters out of the blue, but writers responding to what you said in your answer to them, and, audience members responding to what the writer originally said and/or what you responded. There's the chain reaction. This final goal though, depends heavily on my final key ingredient,

3) Publish often. Issues, feuds, debates, bullshitting, whatever you might have, is all going to wither on the vine and die. If you wait 4-5 weeks between issues. I published every two weeks, and often more: my issues left when I had a full issue, (11 sheets and an envelope, the 2 oz., limit), and in my peak, the summer of 1982, that meant weekly, with some carryover even then. A lot of publishers said "I'd print that much if I had it". Well hell, they would have it if they got out a mid-monthly extra issue. No magic to it, just plain interest-emotion-care that exists when the letter you wrote 10 days ago arrives, published and answered in your hands today, rather than "next month". And more importantly, when others see that material and write a response now, and weekend after next find their comments, plus others', plus the editors, in their hands then, you'll have your chain reaction. But if someone says X in the May issue, with a wishy washy response of 'well everyone has their own view', and a reader response Y makes the June issue--hell, who is going to react and respond for the July issue? The X letter was written in April, your comments on this discussion Z will appear now in July, so tell me, how many of you would write in at all? Hell, the original author himself could be called a jerk, but would he bother to respond to July criticism of his April letter? Easeir to let it drop, if indeed, he's still in the hobby at that time.

Let me back this up with some real-life examples. How much good press do you find in GRAUSTARK? None, right? Hardly anyone writes any, because at least in the days I subbed there, 3 issues out of 5 would say "press carried over for lack of space" or whatever, in his 3-4 sheet issue, and Boardman was hardly about to put himself out an extra sheet just for press. So even if you wrote good press, how long would you keep sending it to the hold file of GRAUSTARK? Will you be encouraged to write, when the pubber cuts press to leave room for his own ramblings against Imperial Amerika? Then comes a catch-up issue with pages of all press piled together. That publisher is telling you bluntly that your writing is dung-heap material, just the way he printed it, and has less priority than his mailing list that shoved it aside in the first place. So you don't find much press, or good press, in GRAUSTARK. Look then at VOICE OF DOOM. I personally don't read his press volume, but it's obvious that a lot of people do, and players care enough and are encouraged enough to write lots, and then write lots more next season, and on and on. The reason is obvious. Bruce cares enough to print it, every time he gets it; he prints it all; and his actions tell his players "I think your efforts merit publication, even if I have to add extra pages to carry it", which he does. Bruce does the work himself too, unlike Boardman, who has local groupies do his collation-mailing-whatnot for him. Bruce coughs up the extra 17¢ for every issue to send it out (many extra 17¢s lately), reinforcing the unstated message "I care".

VD sends that message even more loudly than does Boardman's message that you're a simple minded antelope to him, unworthy of his efforts or space, and fit only to swallow his editorials warning you of the American Empire's stormtroopers hiding behind every bush. That's why the VD audience and others like it, are the breeding ground of future hobby activists/publishers/"pillars", being encouraged now and shown the way; the GRAUSTARK audience, on the other hand, is a terminal bunch of hobby folks at the dead end of the hobby, tolerating John's rantings in exchange for the security of a stable game home to conclusion, rather like the winos at the rescue mission who tolerate the preaching for an assured warm bowl of soup each day.

A lot of publishers say, 'well, I just don't have the material'. From my experience, I'd change that to say they don't see the material they do have. Example: I once had a fellow send a note after receiving the sample issue he requested. He declined to sub, saying it wasn't what he had in mind. I printed it, and responded using it as an example of how I wasn't running a game-results-oriented zine, but rather, had a readers or writers zine to which the games themselves were extraneous. No one subscribed to the BRUTUS BULLETIN to see it Italy opened F Nap to Ion; they subscribed because it was an open forum for any hobbyist to air his thoughts, providing he was willing to then receive equally uncensored responses. The fellow got a courtesy copy, and replied, along with others who agreed with my idea, or who thought it was in poor taste to disagree with an inquiring newcomer, etc. Result? A discussion, an "issue", from a sampler who decided not to sub. If you have a new zine and offer to trade with DIPLOMACY DIGEST, and Berch responds that your zine "does not meet my current needs", could you not print that and use it as a discussion springboard as to what you thought his needs should be but aren't; hobby needs vs personal needs; relationships between new publishers and the Old Farts; your personal policy toward trades and the related support it gives other newcomers; the benefits of exposure of the new to the old, and the old to the new? And on and on. Hell, you could do a whole issue doing nothing but editorializing off one postcard declining to trade! All it takes is imagination.

But what if you don't even have that? No problem. Even if you don't receive mail, you can comment on letters-statements-policies elsewhere. How much of a page could you fill with a paragraph that began like this:

"Ed Wrobel said recently...

"I see the latest ANDUIN had a letter from Larry Peery suggesting...

"The two zines I received today have that same announcement about this year's XYZ Poll. What I think about polls is...

"I just got the latest I Hate Dick Martin Express and I see.....

"Last month's YELLOW DOG announced another newcomer to publishing, YO MAMA, to be published by a precocious 8th grader in Pittsburgh. What these new publishers should do first is...

"I see Caruso has been bragging about his virility in WHITESTONIA again. Having met John, I'm afraid to say....

Well, I hope you see my point. I could ramble on myself, but I'm out of typing time, so let me close with an excerpt from some "proposed ethics" some office wag typed up here recently. Hey, it's beats the devil out of the latest Fluff Shaffer stories. The nicest one was a real groaner, "Why do so many Japanese have cataracts?" "The others have Shevarays". See what I mean? It's better than "Why did God make women/Cause sheep can't cook," and the like. I should have listed that separately in a Frauke Hanson Dept., hey?

Had to cut it anyway - less space than I thought.

(34)

Bye.

J.M.

THE BEHOLDER #19

This is the April 23, 1984 issue of The Beholder, a subzine devoted to the discussion of postal Diplomacy, etc. and edited by John Kelley, 209 McMahon Hall GO-10, University of Washington, Seattle, WA 98195. Letters are solicited and welcomed, generally receiving a response. Nobody ever writes, though.

Oh, the shame of it all. Placed after The Modern Patriot, between that and the NA subzine poll. Gaaaaarrrrrry!

Dave Grabar used to be fairly visible in the hobby, but I haven't heard anything about him for some time (until now).

So Bill Highfield has explained why he folded. What he has not made clear are some of the facts in the situation. One fact is that his commanding officer agrees with him, as he states in the second paragraph. Is this true? What certifies Highfield to say that his accuser is a 'lunatic', let alone to assert that his superior officer agrees with him? I have severe doubts as to the veracity of this. In my opinion, loss of scholarship and expulsion would be a light penalty. Maybe the brig? After all, 'the hobby is ruled by despots and tyrants.' I guess if one's hobby is to threaten others with physical harm, which has happened in this case and is a primary complaint, it's not much of a hobby for them after all. I haven't received my sub refund yet, either, and don't expect to. I state now and for the record that I am a conservative, and object strongly to some of Highfield's views and actions. I think it'd be uproariously funny if he labeled me a 'commie' because of this. I am not now and never have been a communist but that wouldn't stop some people.

"Out of spite, (and because one has a bad temper)," he seems to feel he can say whatever he wants. Then the political blather begins. While I disagree with Larzelere, he is at least fluent in the English language. Then he accuses Mondale of corruption. Despite the fact that I wouldn't vote for Walter Mondale over Richard Nixon, I would not risk a lawsuit by accusing him of such a thing.

I'm not voting in the zine poll, subzine poll, or GM poll. It's a free continent and they have a right to exist, but I feel that these polls cause more trouble than they're worth. No matter who gets top slot, people will whine about it. How productive.

Pleased to see Caruso admitting that the AIDS contest was not a good idea. It takes character to admit it when you're wrong. He threatened to punch me out once, and I do not feel kindly disposed toward him, but he has righted a wrong and I respect him for it. Fair enough, John?

Thomas Franke's letter was very positive and in it he put forth his opinion without condemning the USA as a nation. He showed tact and sensitivity, and I for one appreciate this. As the Bundesrepublik is our ally, and a much better one than a certain 'mddshiprrrr' says, it is important for America to listen to these voices. Thomas' style makes criticism much easier to take. Danke, Thomas!

Too bad that in the Iliad the Trojans burst under pressure. What a MESS.

We have a two-hour RA staff meeting tonight, and I have to attend as always. Yawn. We have two guest speakers, one from conferences and one from the Student Union. I think I'll be rude and study; why should I care in the slightest what these people have to say? And to think I'm doing this again next year. Same boring guest speakers. Ah, hell, I need to study anyway.

Have I gotten so banal that nothing I write provokes response? I know you don't want me to revert back to my late-adolescent style, so probably better to say something to me. Hell, tell me you think I'm off in left field. I don't mind. Right field might be more appropriate, but I can't afford to be too selective.

Has Gary Hart's star risen and fallen? Will Walter Mondale really be the one to lose the election to Reagan? Tune in in November for the exciting conclusion. Will John Anderson run again? Will he again get Federal matching funds and get only about 8% of the vote? Some of us hope not.

This is John signing off till next time...



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THE PEOPLE'S DIPLOMACY ORGANIZATION'S
RELIEF AUCTION, SPRING '84 CATALOGUE.
81 LOTS TO HELP THE CUSTODIANS OF DIPDOM.
RUN BY THE PDORA OF THE PDO'S ADMINISTRATIVE
COMMITTEE, RETIREMENTS, ELECTIONS AND TREASURY
SERVICE.

1. There are 81 separate lots up for auction in the Spring 1984, ranging from games and zines to pictures and even a weekend vacation!
2. All proceeds from the PDORA Spring '84 go to help the custodians of Dipdom, like the BNC, MNC. The PDORA is a non-profit affair.
3. All PUBLISHERS. Please plug the availability of this auction catalogue in the very next issue of your zine and as long as it is relevant and not out-of-date.
4. People sending a SASE can receive a copy of this catalogue by writing to: Michael Mills, GK, PDORA, 26 Laurel Road, Sloatsburg, NY 10974, USA.
5. Publishers may, if they choose, simply reprint the entire catalogue in their zines.
6. Input on how and to what custodians the PDORA funds should be distributed is actively sought.
7. To register a bid you must send a letter to the address , stating what lot and how much your bid is, e.g. LOT M-6, \$10.00.
8. You may not make your bids conditional upon other bids or factors. However, you may ask that your total of winning bids not exceed a certain amount of money, i.e. you bid on \$60.00 worth of stuff, but ask that your successful bids not exceed \$40.00. In this case you must list your bids in order of preference.
9. Lots saying "Minimum bid is \$X.XX," will not be awarded unless the high bid is equal to or greater than the amount stated. (Don't bother bidding below that amount.)
10. Lots with "Est=\$X.XX" will not be awarded unless the high bid is very near or greater than the stated amount.
11. Lots without either mentions in #10 or 11 above, go to the high bidder.
12. All lots are postpaid by the donator, EXCEPT THOSE SAYING "BIDDER PAYS POSTAGE." In which case, the high bidder picks up the tab. When your lot reaches your house, you must send to the donator the money to cover his postage as shown on the package.
13. When the bidding closes, the GK will award lots and notify the bidders of what they've won. When bidders have sent in their monies, the GK will then notify the donators to which bidders they should send their donated lots. Failure to claim a lot you've won in a reasonable amount of time will bar you from further auctions unless cause is duly shown. The lot will also be awarded to the second highest bidder.

SEND YOUR BIDS TO: TOM SWIDER,
PDORA, BUREAU OF THE TREASURY
1183 ROBINSON HILL ROAD
ENDWELL, NY 13760

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LOT

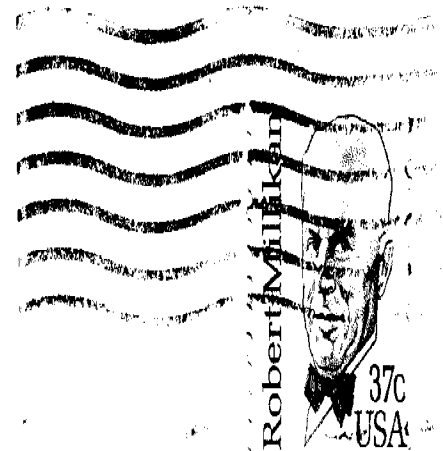
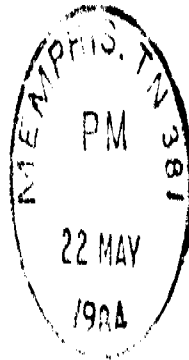
DESCRIPTION

- A-1 A lifetime subscription to 30 Miles of Bad Road.
If the zine folds, you get refund at rate of 40¢ an issue.
Minimum bid is \$35.00.
- A-2 A one year, 12 issue, subscription to Perelandra, the
hobby's only literary zine. Minimum bid is \$2.00.
- G-1 SPI's game CASINO, punched and unboxed. Est=\$2.00
- G-2 THE CREATURE THAT ATE SHEBOYGAN, punched and unboxed.
Est=\$2.00.
- G-3 COBRA STRIKE, a GI Joe game cartridge for Atari 2600.
Est=\$2.00
- G-4 IMPERIALISM IX, a 1971 color ditto edition of Rod Walker's
variant, signed by the designer. Minimum bid is \$2.00.
- G-5 THE NEXT WAR by SPI, unpunched. Minimum bid is \$10.00
- G-6 THE ART OF SEIGE by SPI, unpunched. Minimum bid is \$8.00
- G-7 TANKTICS by AH, a computer cassette game for Atari, Apple,
TRS-80 or Pet. Minimum bid is \$10.00
- G-8 TITO by SPI, punched and unboxed. Est=\$3.00
- G-9 THE DESERT FOX by SPI, punched and unboxed. Est=\$5.00
- G-10 KAISER'S BATTLE by SPI, punched and unboxed. Est+\$3.00
- Z-1 Ten backissues of SLEEPLESS KNIGHTS.
- Z-2 Issues 1-40 of LIFE OF MONTY (plus the 2 premier issues)
reprinted in one digest-sized volume. Est=\$15.00
- Z-3 Five Jack Master's fakes: PEEK 1, 2,; EE; Pearl; Naval Orange.
Minimum bid is \$2.00 each zine.
- Z-4 Two DIPLOMACY DIGEST fakes; #59-60 and 296-297. Minimum
bid is \$1.00 for each zine.
- Z-5 Assorted BRUTUS BULLETINS, #78-109, just a few missing.
Est=\$12.00.
- Z-6 DIPLOMACY WORLD 31A. Minimum bid is \$5.00,
- Z-7 Four early issues of EVERYTHING; 5, 6, 8 and 10 (1973).
Minimum bid is \$5.00 for the set.
- Z-8 Samples. No COAT OF ARMS. One each of 20 zines. Minimum bid
is 10¢ for each sample.
- Z-9 EUROPA EXPRESS back issues #22-27. Minimum bid is 50¢ an issue.
Bid on a specific # or the set.
- Z-10 VOICE OF DOOM #1-87 COMPLETE! Rare. Est=\$20.00.
- Z-11 RETALIATION #14-60. Est=\$10.00. Bidder pays postage.
- Z-12 VOICE OF DOOM #19-70. Minimum bid is \$10.00. Bidder pays postage.
- Z-13 BRUTUS BULLETIN #64-109. Est=\$10.00. Bidder pays postage.
- Z-14 BLACK FROG #8-56. Est=\$10.00. Bidder pays postage
- Z-15 The dregs of "DICK MARTIN'S BOX." Zines received by BNC and
Orphan's Bureau from 1-1-84 till now. Minimum bid is \$1.00
per pound. (Bid by the pound.) Bidders pay postage.
- Z-16 GRAUSTRAK 448-466 (complete '82 set). Minimum bid is \$1.00.
Bidder pays postage.
- Z-17 EMPIRE 149-167 (complete '82 set). Minimum bid is \$1.00.
Bidder pays postage.
- Z-18 TWENTY POUNDS OF ZINES. 1979-1983, all sorts (standards and
one-shots). Minimum bid is \$10.00. Bidder pays post/shipped UPS.
- Z-19 EMHAIN MACHAs, ten back issues of pre-#27 issues..Est=\$8.00.
- B-1 Special "consideration" in the 1984 TOADY POLL. Minimum
bribe is \$5.00.
- F-1 Six boxes of HUSHPUPPY mix. Bid on a few or all six boxes.
Minimum bid is \$1.50 a box.

- F-2 Three boxes of GRITS. Bid on a few or all three boxes. Minimum bid is \$2.00 a box.
- F-3 One batch of JIM MAKVC's famous brownies (Winner of the 30 Miles of Bad Road Brownie Cook-off). Minimum bid is \$3.00.
- M-1 500 30 Miles of Bad Road brownie points. Divided proportionately among all bidders.
- M-2 10 30 Miles of Bad Road tetrahedrons. These are not first-run left-overs, but new ones! Minimum bid is \$1.50.
- M-3 RusnakCON (Su-mer '83) SC chart and three empty bottles of White Out.
- M-4 The world's longest press release --- player submitted Tolstoy's WAR AND PEACE as press. Minimum bid is \$2.50.
- M-5 A pacifier from Samantha Corbin. Est=\$1.59.
- M-6 A stack (?) of Ken Corbin's outdated business cards.
- M-7 A complete up-to-date set of JANQ'S JOURNIES.
- M-8 One official HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES coffee mug. Minimum bid is \$4.00.
- M-9 Original letter to Don "Cockroach" Williams bytByrne, Caruso and Arnawoodian with explanation of his nickname as well as some vintage Byrne/Woody abuse. Minimum bid is \$3.00.
- M-10 THE CLARK BAR. The prize not awarded to Woody in the "What Mark Berch Has Done For Me Contest." It has travelled 6000 miles already. A classic. Minimum bid is \$1.00.
- M-11 A feather from SOCRATES THE DUCK. Minimum bid is \$1.00.
- M-12 Original GrisCON tape (30 minutes) performed by Mazzer, Oleson, and Socrates the Duck in a California parking lot. Minimum bid is \$2.00.
- M-13 Ten ELVIS postcards from Memphis, Tenn. Minimum bid is 50¢ a card.
- M-14 Five authentic Dutch ANTI-NUKE notepad sheets (1"X2" approx.) Minimum bid is \$1.00 a sheet.
- M-15 DIXIE LULLABYES. A 60 minute cassette tape of Elvis rockers and readings from GONE WITH THE WIND, performed by GARY COUGHLAN especially for you. Minimum bid is \$5.00.
- M-16 Cancelled check to the winner of the 82CJ prize game; \$100 first-place prize, if the game ends with a winner.
- M-17 Ten letters from Mark Frueh (PUPPY POISON PEN), all of them lies, from COYOTE, 83AW to Carl Russell.
- M-18 Seven letters from Rod Walker.
- M-19 The Original artwork for the WALKER HATE SHEET. Minimum bid is \$5.00.
- M-20 Old photo showing H. Naus, C. Reinsel and Walt Buchanan. Minimum bid is \$5.00.
- M-21 Cover of DW28 with original Rod Walker coffee stain. Minimum bid is \$2.00.
- M-22 Three PODERKAGG postage stamps. This one-of-a-kind collection features: a) the 1913 air mail label with rare 100k² LRM black overprint, label in puce, mustard gas yellow, ca-ca brown and blue on white; b) the 1971 historic WOW issue, "TINTORELLO'S" "Naked Lucretia Borgia," 1000 LRM brown, black and puce on light poo-poo beige.; c) the 1982 historic "Visit Poderkagg" issue, 100 LRM "view of Novi Sodom," green on white with the extremely rare "censored" overprint --- applied by rivals in New Gommorah.
- M-23 Berlitz SWEDISH FOR TRAVELERS pocket guide signed by Gary Coughlan. Minimum bid is \$1.00.
- M-24 Kathy Byrne's BRA, which she burned in the 1960s when she was a Women's Libber. Rare.
- M-25 25 beer coasters used by Gary Coughlan on his PDO Ambassadorial Trip to Europe in October 1983.
- M-26 Five correct answers to a RAGING MAIN trivia quiz contest. Minimum bid is \$2.00.

- M-27 One rubber stamp with James Woodson's old, Pensacola, FL address. Exceedingly rare, one-of-a-kind. Minimum bid is 50¢.
- M-28 A picture of Phyllis BYRNE's room. Est=\$1.00.
- M-29 Membership in the MARCIE BLACKJACK CLUB for one year. Minimum bid is \$3.00.
- M-30 One issue of PLAYBOY censored by the MANEATER! Est=\$5.00.
- M-31 The GARY COUGHLAN DICTIONARY, notable for its lack of thoughtful words, never be troubled by facts again. Minimum bid is 2¢.
- M-32 Proof that Bob "PUDGE" Oleson gets ANGRY! Cannot be described. Bid and see!
- M-33 KATHY BYRNE SCRAPBOOK. Contains: 2 official KB CON ID badges; KB hospital ID bracelet; official ByrneCON Turkeyday caketop turkey; a pix of DD at PUDGECON '82 and; pix of KB choking Bruce Linsey. Minimum bid is \$5.00.
- M-34 THE WOODY SCRAPBOOK. Contains: one super-large red rubber band; an 8X10 B&W glossy of an artist; "THE" crushed beer can from Turkeyday ByrneCON and; an old map of Ontario from Dave Carter.
- M-35 One Dave Grabar PacificCON ID badge; one John Caruso ORIGINS ID badge ('82).
- M-36 A kiss from Phyllis BYRNE. Est=\$3.00.
- M-37 Original and authentic from the WHITE HOUSE to the GRAND KOMMISSAR of PDO declining honorary PDO membership for R.W. Reagan. Rare! Minimum bid is \$2.00.
- M-38 ALL PURPOSE DIP LETTER. A pad of 14 sheets of the original Jack Masters creation of 1980.
- C-1 Five 1984 PDO CENSUSES autographed by the Grand Kommissar. Minimum bid is \$1.00. Bidder pays postage.
- D-1 Seven DIPLOMACY game openings in BERSAGLIERI. Minimum bid is \$3.00. (Players must sub to the zine to play.)
- P-1 PUDGECON '82, six pixs, showing Oleson, Michalski, Coughlan, Kathy and Gary, Langley and an historical site. Minimum bid is \$1.00.
- P-2 EASTERNERS. Set of six pix showing Sacks, Mathias, Lousey, Woody, Mainardi and Swider. Minimum bid is \$1.00.
- P-3 NIXON AWARD WINNERS. Two pixs showing Kathy Byrne and Al Pearson with the Trophy (one in B&W, one in color) Minimum bid is \$1.00.
- P-4 One pix of Kathy Byrne kissing *Mark Berch* Minimum bid is \$2.00.
- P-5 DIPCON '82. set of six pix, showing Berch, Oaklyn, Frauke, Neubauer, the Beyerleins, and "confusion."
- P-6 DIPCON '83. A set of 24 pix, each of one of the following people. Bid on the specific pictures you want.
 Joyce Singer Al Pearson Al Kador Konrad Baumelster
 Paul Rauteberg Alan Moon Don Swartz Cathy Cuning
 Eric Ozog Mike Barno Porter Wightman Brad Wilson
 Pat Conlon Chip Charney Don Sigwalt Fred Townsend
 Mark Leudi Jim Williams Lu Henry Steve Helnowski
 Bill Becker Fred Davis Gregory Stewart Ralph Anderson
 Minimum bid is 75¢ a picture.
- P-7 TURKEYCON (ByrneCON 69) Set of six pix, showing the cake, Woody-Gary Coughlan, Woody and Kathy, and others; and the woman Dick Martin said looked like Joan Extrom at dinner. Minimum bid is \$2.00.
- V 1 A WEEKEND AT WOODY'S. You arrive at 602 Hemlock Circle on Friday night, greeted by a swarthy Armenian in a towel and begin the experience of a lifetime, as you dine in elegance and bask in the luxury of Woody's house. Entertainment will be tailored to your desires. This is a once-in-a-lifetime experience you will not want to miss! (Transportation not included.) Est=\$10.00.

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