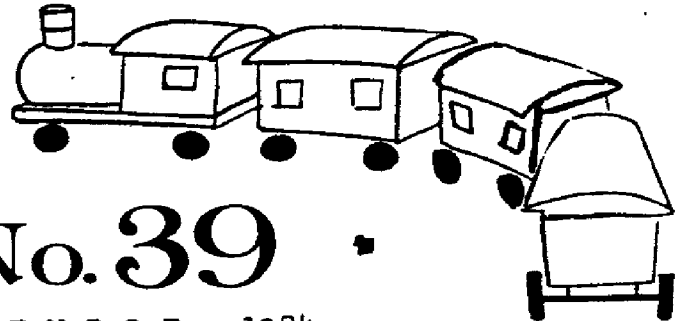
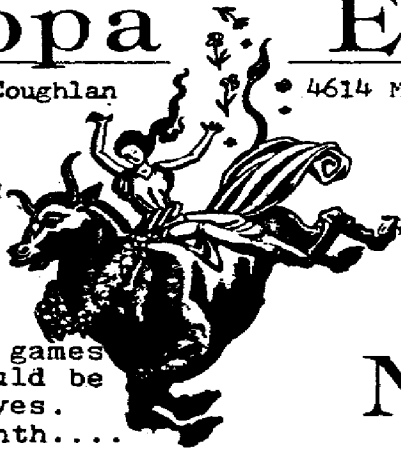


Europa Express

THE PUBBER: Gary L. Coughlan

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

Welcome to the
LARGE-PRINT
edition of EE!
Also known as
"the regular
typewriter is
out-of-order
again." So,
except for the games
all of EE should be
easy on the eyes.
But next month....



No. 39

16 NOVEMBRE 1984

§ So....Reagan clobbered Mondale in the electoral college. Big Deal. Just remember that 41 % of Americans voted against Reagan. I would hardly call that a "mandate" of any kind, especially when the 59 % who voted for Reagan have not had the terms of a "mandate" spelled out. I can't wait until Reagan stops mouthing pretty phrases and soothing words and starts tackling the hard problems facing America. I can't think of anyone who deserves less to be rewarded with a landslide victory and a second term.

§ And as if that wasn't depressing enough, that assinine senator from North Carolina, Jesse Helms, got re-elected. I sent \$40.00 to his opponent. The only good news is that this idiot doesn't want to be the head of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee but wants to stay on the Agricultural Committee. That man is a stain on this country.

§ Is there anyone out there who thinks that Billy Crystal is funny or that likes Rod Stewart's singing? Surely I'm not alone.^{is not}

§ I'm sooo tired of overtime at work. Except for the weekend I went to the con in Indiana (see page 3), I've had to work for the last 3 weekends. Clever me called in sick though when they tried to take our off day again, after they had hired many new people. Enough is enough.

§ Remember that when the December EE comes out (Issue 40) that, like every year, I take a long break and this time EE #41 will come out in February. The game deadlines will be roughly 7 weeks, instead of 5 so let's all enjoy our break and get our batteries recharged. Also my hours seem to be confusing many of you. I am usually home until 2:30 PM every day and I generally arrive back home around 2 AM every night. I am usually here Friday and/or Saturday and usually not at all on Sundays. All times are Central Standard. I'll circle this paragraph so none of you can claim ignorance of it! The phone is off the hook when I'm not here. The operator will tell you it's out of order. It's not

§ 3 subzines made it this time: Femme Fatale (page 23), Chomps & Miams (page 24) and Echo of Doom (page 35). Hopefully, Savonlinna and The Beholder will make it next time. Subzine Editors! When you get your EE in the mail, it's time to send another issue of your subzine right away. Thanks!

§ No dates in the World War I chronology this issue but some more background stories which I think you'll enjoy. It begins on page 26.

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

Larry Peery is running an interesting poll called the Peeripoll. ①
It's too late for you to participate if you haven't already but
its results will be reported here. Best PBM, PTF players etc....

Dear Wang, I got your order okay! Jerry

THIS ISSUE'S CONTENTS:

Helms Til 1990?ARRGGHHH.....1	ALSACE-LORRAINE.....17
RUSSSSSSNAK!! 2	ILIAD 19
The Indiana Con.....3	CHOCOLATE SOLDIERS.....21
Bobbi's Used Books 4	FEMME FATALE 23
Mo-Lasses??!!.....5	CHOMPS & MIAMS.....24
Inside Santo Domingo 6	WORLD WAR I 26
Coffee Is A Vice?.....7	Attacking Dachshunds?!.....27
"Twin Passions 8	2-Week Titan 28
Free of Russia? 9	Ant Fucker??!!.....29
G-A-S-X-P And U?.....10	Over By Christmas 30
Ham Radio Operator 11	"Fettered To A Corpse".....31
From Outer Space?!.....12	Big Appetite, But Bad Teeth 32
Picture Contest! 12	The "Sick Man Of Europe".....33
RHINO.....13	Finland And Japan In Cahoots! 34
Focus On Fakes! 14	THE ECHO OF DOOM.....35
SAXE-COBURG-GOTHA.....15	The Peel Poll 47

In Each issue of EE, Pat Hart of South Carolina does a Dipscription, a term coined by him, of an EE subber based on what he's read about you here and in other zines. You could be next but this time it's the Illinois pubber of Who Cares?, Russ Rusnak, one of the Midwest Mob closely associated with the Mad City Mafia and known for his Rusnak Cons. Now Pat tells us more about.....RUSSSSSSNAK!

<u>NAME:</u> Russ Rusnak	<u>SEX:</u> Personal
<u>NICKNAME:</u> The Madfather	<u>HAIR:</u> Groomed
<u>HOME:</u> With the boys	<u>EYES:</u> Blinky
<u>BIRTHDATE:</u> In his Bible	<u>LOOKS:</u> Hairly

NOTED FOR: Mad City Mafia Leader AMBITION: US Mafia Leader

TURN-ON: Drinking while Dipping TURN-OFF: Dipping without Drinking

FAVORITE DRINK: Beer FAVORITE FOOD: Beer nuts

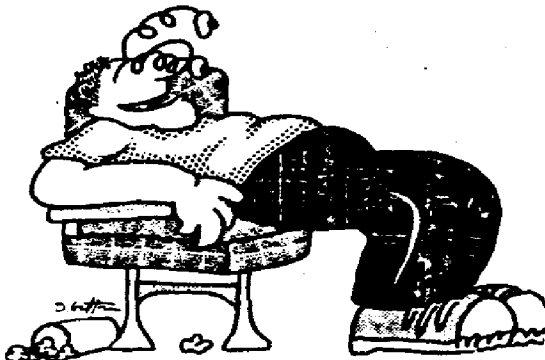
FAVORITE CITY: Madison FAVORITE COUNTRY: Madconsin

FAVORITE DIP TACTIC: Irritating other players

FAVORITE PHRASE: I'm GM. I'm right. FAVORITE CHILD: MadCon

FAVORITE POEM: Russ Rusnak leads the MadTown mob,
 Keeping them partying is his job,
 How much longer will we see,
 That Dip no longer will be?

HOW MANY MOVIES CAN YOU SEE FOR \$10?



THIS MAN SAW 8.

But as a Malmberger (what other zines call a standby) you will only be called for one game at a time. You get 2 EEs right away, and 4 more when you complete an assignment. Join these tremendous 30 Malmbergers: Ieapo Stabo, Peter Ansoff, Steve Arnawoodian, Don Del Grande, Stephen Dycus, Mike Ehli, Mark Frueh, Paul Gardner, Claude Gautron, Richard Gee, Evans Givan, Scott Hanson, Pat Hart, Steve Heinowski, Nelson Heintzman, Hauke Jansen, Matt Kazur, Mark Keller, Steve Knight, Pierre Kotschoubey, Mark Larzelere, Dustin Laurence, John MacFarlane, Jim Meinel, John Pack, Jane Proskin, Clark Reynolds, Carl Russell, Jeff Sandelin, Helmut Schmidt and James Wall. Thanks all!

What is the most neutral country in the world? --Czechoslovakia. It doesn't even interfere in its own internal affairs..... (2)

-----Guess what, y'all?!----- Yep, Old Faithful kicked the bucket again so I had to put it in the shop and re-rent another Smith-Corona. The games are the only pages done on the old typewriter. Oh well the larger print should appeal to many. Enjoy it while it lasts!

This is the articles issue of EE and, true to form, we have article writers names of: Patrick Conlon, John Pack, Mr. "X" and "Beauregard Bureaucrat" on very different subjects. The latter two are not me but hobby members who wish to be anonymous--you'll see why. Nothing controversial so read and enjoy.

First up though is myself with my account of the recent con that I attended at Dave and Lori Kleiman's home in Indiana. It was.....

THE CON THAT TIME FORGOT

---by Gary L. Coughlan

For months a con had been planned for the weekend of October 26-28 at the Indianapolis, Indiana home of Dave and Lori Kleiman, hosted with aid

Belvedere



of two other publishers, Mark Luedi and Pete Gaughan. 26 plus people from 10 states showed up(I only got 26 names but there were others I didn't). If they do a zine or subzine it follows their name and you might read another con report in their publication(s).

Those there were: Joe Adams, Dave Anderson, Dale Bakken(Bottoms Up!), Mike Barno, Bill Becker(The K-Zine From K-Zoo), Kevin Clendenien(with Rick ?? and another friend from Bloomington, Indiana), Gary Coughlan(EE), Cathy Cuning(Cathy's Ramblings), Stephen Dycus, Matt Fleming, Mark Frueh, Pete Gaughan(Perelandra), Nancy Irwin, Dave Kleiman(The Diplomat), Lori Kleiman,

Bruce Linsey(The Echo of Doom), Mark Luedi(Thirty Miles of Bad Road), Eric Ozog, Marc Peters(So I Lied), Phil Redmond, Russ Rusnak(Who Cares?) Chris Ryan, Don Schleifler and Bob Sweeney.

People journeyed from the East Coast and Texas to make it. Pete Gaughan in Texas traveled the furthest and the other states represented were: Massachusetts, New York, Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, Missouri, Kansas and Tennessee. Games played were: Regular and Gunboat Diplomacy, Civilization, Acquire, Judge Dredd, Trivial Pursuit, Titan, Hexagony, Ping Pong and pool(billiards).

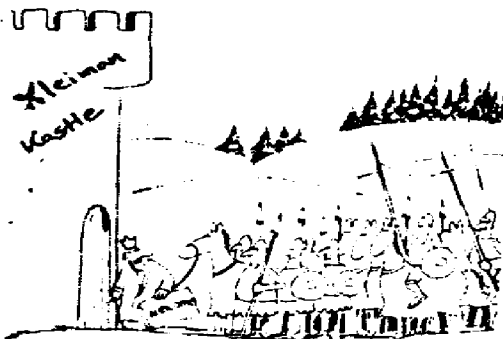
This con didn't have a name but the final decision was "Time Warp Con" because no non-Indianan knew the correct time all weekend. The time zones(Central and Eastern) divide Indiana and when you compound this with the fact that that weekend was when all clocks in the USA were to be set back one hour for Daylight Savings Time plus the fact that Indiana doesn't observe Daylight Savings Time, you get a "time warp". Even when you knew the time, you didn't know the "real" time. Somehow it didn't really matter in all the fun we were having.

Dave and Lori's home is tailor-made for having cons. A giant game room in the basement had the pool and ping pong tables, stereo, games galore, tables, chairs and couch. Upstairs there were what amounted to 2 dens, one living room, a kitchen, several bedrooms, and 3 bathrooms. Outside was a large patio with lawn furniture. Mix all this with perfect hosts and beautiful, unseasonably warm weather, and friends and you have a wonderful weekend. Let's start at the beginning, at least for me anyway. This is my viewpoint only...

Work for me in recent weeks has been nothing but overtime and working one of my two off-days. Mark Frueh and Nancy Irwin told me if I could get to St. Louis(5 hours from Memphis), I could ride with them to Indiana. It was fortunate that I agreed as I discovered I would have had to work that Friday(again!). I was able to get 4 days off instead of one.

Early Friday morning I left Memphis in the 1979 Ford Fairmount that maternal love insisted I take instead of my bomb(see page 4)

(3)



"TIME WARR CON"...Continued from page 3

and with a t-shirt my mother and grandmother had given me for my trip North ("An American By Birth, Southern By The Grace of God") On the way, I made cassette tapes for several friends. The radio stations are the pits in Arkansas and southern Missouri.

Mark Frueh's very explicit directions ("Continue west for 1.8 miles", "0.4 miles to go", etc) delivered me to their doorstep and since Mark and Nancy would have to be working a few more hours, I explored and saw a giant windmill, a comic-book store

and mistakenly went into "Bobbi's Used Books". It wasn't the kind of books I had thought! I felt soooo seedy, glanced quickly around and walked out to Captain D's for some seafood.

Then Mark and Nancy came and we went to a nearby mall (the clerks in St. Louis say "Ma'am" but this, to me, is not a Southern city) and then headed for Indianapolis in Nancy's wonderful Volvo which I had ridden in back in May at Mad-Con II. Nancy has since gotten rid of her cats (one of which had howled all the way from Wisconsin to St. Louis) so we had a quiet 4 1/2 hour trip talking about politics, religion, movies and the feuds in the hobby and who'd be at Indianapolis.

Dave Kleiman's directions were nothing like Mark's ("go through several lights", "soon after a railroad tunnel", "very soon after a church" and "we'll decorate the mailbox") but we had no trouble finding the house, especially with all the balloons on the mailbox!

Several were already playing Diplomacy and pool, while we unwound. It was good to relax and stretch and meet old and new friends. I pored over Bruce Linsey's photo book and now I know what many more of you look like (Hi Kevin Stone! Hi Nelson Heintzman! Hi Ty Hare!). Mark Frueh didn't like his pic ("Please not that one! I'll send you another one!"). Then it was time to play.

My first game and the favorite for me of the weekend was Trivial Pursuit. We had 3 teams (Frueh-Linsey, Gaughan-Luedi and Coughlan-Irwin-Barno) so you could "pool" your knowledge. In TP, you can select from 6 different categories (depending on where you land by die roll) and you can keep rolling dice until you miss a question. It's one of those games where you know other people's questions but not your own! And you can learn a lot. For instance, Pete Gaughan and Mark Luedi very nearly missed their question on simply naming the 4 railroads on the monopoly board but Pete knew what a "dactylgram" was which my team missed. (They're "fingerprints") And if you ever get the question about how many cherubs there are on the Trivial Pursuit game board, the answer is 19! Several of us played this game again and went to sleep.

One feature of the Mid-West Cons is that there is no crowding like sardines when you sleep. That and good music and almost total avoidance of speaking or indulging in feuds. I like that. (A characteristic of West Coast cons is group pictures--Pete Gaughan, a transplanted Californian carried on this tradition at this con.)

Not all went to sleep that night. There was a Titan game that lasted until 7:30 the next morning. I got up about 10AM (according to some clock) and staggered upstairs looking for a bathroom to shave and put my contacts in. More had arrived, among them Cathy Cuning and Eric Ozog. Cathy told me I had to be "tough" and stick my contacts in with no mirror. No way. Afterwards a bunch of us went to a pancake house for breakfast and I got to see Indiana in the daytime.

I always like to look at each state's license plates. In Tennessee there are 95 counties and the first number on a Tennessee license plate is the rank of the county the car is from in terms of population. So Memphis, in Shelby County, is "1-whatever" and Nashville, is "2-something"

Other states like Mississippi list the counties on the license plate and it seemed that Indiana was one like this as "Wander" appeared on everyone.

((Continued on page 5)) (4)

TIME WARP CON".Continued from page 4

But after awhile I wondered if every single car in Indiana came only from "Wander" county. Bill Becker of Michigan saved me from my ignorance. He said that a few years ago, Michigan had a campaign to attract tourists called something like "Roam Michigan". Indiana countered this with a "Wander Indiana" theme.

Back at "Kleiman Kastle", we got into an Acquire game which I've only played once. I had no real idea what I was doing, rather like a caveman with an airplane. Cathy would say things like: "Gary screwed up my plans, then he saves my life" and Russ would say: "Gary messed me up with Continental". One funny thing about when we started this game in the basement, one of the bodies behind the pool table woke up and came to play. It was Bob Sweeney and he said the sound of rolling dice got him geared up for gaming.

I know several people called but I only got to talk to Steve Knight and Daf Langley between games. This was Saturday afternoon and I got in my only regular Dip game, which was out on the patio. The line-up was: A-Nancy Irwin; E-Dale "Bakko" Bakken; F-Bob Sweeney; G-Mark Luedi; I-Gary Coughlan; R-Cathy Cunning; T-Russ Rusnak.

My Italy allied with Nancy's Austria and had a non-aggression pact with Bob's France. We could never split Cathy from Russ and Mark's Germany wouldn't be friendly until he got his Munich back. Touchy! Eventually F-I-A was accused of having a triple and it was funny to see Bakko, Rusnak, Cunning and Luedi all negotiating together. What an Unholy Band that was!

In this game, my negotiations were plagued by a bee which followed me everywhere. Bob Sweeney wanted to know why I only gave him one line in the play I wrote for the last Voice of Doom. Russ said he might be transferred from his company(in Chicago, Illinois) to one of 3 Southern cities: Dresden, Tennessee; Augusta, Georgia or Corinth, Mississippi! I told Russ to hold out for Corinth so he can be near Tupelo and visit Elvis's birthplace. Can any of you who have met Russ picture him living in a small Southern town?!

Our game ended in a 7-way draw, a fitting end but I guess you had to be there to understand why. By this time it was supper so we (about 6 of us) went to Bonanza house. In the South, this steak house chain has toast as its bread but not in Indiana.

Back at the "Kastle", I got into a gunboat game and several more Trivial Pursuit games. Lori helped me find a good radio station on the stereo and some peanut butter and crackers when I felt like I was starving later that night. Lori and Dave were the perfect hosts and I, for one, felt completely at home. You have to admire anyone who graciously allows large numbers of near-strangers to have complete freedom of your home for 3-4 days. Thanks for a great time you two!

I fell asleep that night to the sounds of Barno and Peters playing ping pong. I also moved up from the floor to a couch.

The next day, Sunday, we played some more Trivial Pursuit, gunboat Dip(this is me now) and people began to leave. 17 of us went to Denny's and ordered lunch, all with separate checks! There I found out about the "Mo-Lads". The "MidWest Mob"(which elected me an honorary member YAAAAAYYYYYY!!!!) has been vulgarly known as the "Mad Lads" so with Mark Frueh, Nancy Irwin, Matt Fleming and Don Schleifler all living in St. Louis, Missouri, they are tagged the "Mo-Lads". Matt told me if they got one more female Dippy member, they would also have the.....are you ready for this...."Mo-Lasses".

Then it was time to leave and Matt Fleming rode back with us 3. On the way we played "20 Questions" to pass the time. Mark had a "place" which was "semi-famous" located in a city east of the Mississippi River which had "nothing else going for it." After several more questions, I said "this better not be Graceland in Memphis" and Mark burst out laughing "It is! It is!" Hump. We ate at MacDonald's in Effingham, Illinois, reached St. Louis dropped Matt off and went to Mark and Nancy's.

Nancy had told me vandals had thrown bricks in the windows and
(continued on page 6)

5

often let air out of the tires of cars in the neighborhood. Luckily my car was okay but Nancy, Mark, why do you keep the Nixon Award in the kitchen window????!!!!

My plan was to spend the night and head out for Memphis early Monday morning so we all read the paper(St Louis's newspaper has color comics in its paper each day--Memphis only has color comics on Sundays) read some zines and went to sleep about 10:30PM and we all knew the time then as we were back in St. Louis.

The next morning, Nancy packed me a lunch and I headed south after having a great weekend. Mark and Nancy are two of the nicest, friendliest people in the hobby. Get them to your cons if you can.

Some Highlights of Time Warp Con: Dave telling everyone that Lori had (wisely!) left to spend the night with friends; Bill Becker's nice laugh when he would invariably get the hardest questions in Trivial Pursuit and we would all go: "Easy one, Give-a-way!"; Dave Anderson clobbering everyone twice in two gunboat games, both times as England; Dave Kleiman, GM, trying to keep us from negotiating in gunboat Dip; Nancy Irwin, pretending to know where she was driving, and leading a caravan of cars into a bank's deposit window lane and all of the cars having to back up to get out; Russ telling how he planned on pruning his sub list so that it only takes 20 minutes to send his zine out--HAH!; Cathy and Eric announcing their engagement-- --congratulations!; Mike Barno giving me a "Prickly Independent" button--Mike is the only other honorary member of the Midwest Mob. Let's do it again real soon! If you missed it, try to come next time!

Next up is John Pack who recently spent many months in the Dominican Republic as a missionary for his church, The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints, popularly known as the Mormons. Title and article by John.....



WHAT DOES LATIN AMERICA
THINK ABOUT THE UNITED STATES?

--by John Pack

SANTO DOMINGO, DOMINICAN REPUBLIC(AP) -- Recent rumors that the Communist forces in Cuba may ship armaments to communist party members here to begin the revolution combined with recent public unrest and demonstrations led top officials of the Associated Press to cover the possibility of war in the Caribbean nation on the island between Cuba and Puerto Rico. Knowing as your reporter does that often the press misrepresents the feelings of the people and of its government, let us first examine the average Dominican citizen.

To conduct my study, I visited over 2,000 individual families and spoke with many people more. While there are several multi-millionaires, the average family brings in 60-100 pesos each month(now the equivalent of \$25-\$35). Prices are cheaper here (I found myself able to live at slightly less than a US middle class level for \$180 a month by myself). As you can see, an entire family must live with less than 20% of what I required to maintain what I thought was a reduced level of survival. To add insult to injury, the price of the dollar has risen from 1.45 to 3.05 in the last four months after maintaining its 1.45 level for more than 14 months. Prices have risen in accordance, more than doubling or tripling the prices in less than four months from previously stable prices (rice has gone from 22¢/lb American pound] to 45¢/lb for instance while cooking oil has gone 9.00 to 42.00/gallon, a significant share of an entire month's wage).

The Dominican government while doing its best has faced falling sugar and coffee prices(the main exports of this West Indies island). Amid its problems are rising political opposition and threat of revolution aided by Communist Cuba. Despite all problems, many improvements have

((continued on page 7)) (6)

John Pack's article....continued from page 6 .

been made during the Jorge Blanco presidency, hydro-electric power and irrigation has been constructed, new highways are being built, oil exploration has found some oil on the southern coasts, more industry has started up (due to an invitation by the government to foreign companies), cheap housing has become more available, and jobs have been created.

Despite such problems (including a great use of vices such as alcohol, tobacco, and coffee) I found that most Dominican families are happy. They enjoy life to its fullest without some of the material benefits we are blessed with. Many face difficult problems providing a roof, food and clothing for their household, but believe that things will get better and that they are on the right road. Some (about 10%) remember the invasions of 1914 [It was 1915!] and 1965 by the United States with regret and bitterness; though most didn't like the latter invasion, they felt happy to associate with the United States at the present. Many Dominicans (excluding members of the Communist Party) felt a true help from American organizations such as the Peace Corps. The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints has recently started a successful program to teach health, self-sufficiency and preparation techniques to Dominicans.

Nevertheless, I also observed two days of violent demonstrations in San Fransisco de Macoris (center of the Communist Party of the Republic) and 3 days more nation-wide. Immediately preceding the rioting in SF, riots were held in 5 neighboring towns for one day apiece. It became apparent that the same group of 30+ men involved in each city were the same 30 (newspapers carrying photos duplicating faces from each riot). In each case, a government project which remained incomplete in each town was selected as the cause. Thus, it seems that a few men can cause the appearance of large nation-wide revolts here just as they do in Europe. SF has over 30 times the riots than any other city. I found that some 3% of SF believe in Communism, while less than 1% belonged to the party. Nationwide I found that less than .1% of the people desire Communism and fewer still belong to the PCD. The large majority (98-99%) fear a Communist revolution that could turn them into a state like Cuba.

For this reason, and on the possible communist intervention within the next year (according to no less than three different personal communist contacts), the Dominican government has requested a United States military base near La Romana (one of the five largest tourist city here). Known communist problem-causers are placed in jail when riots begin. It's amazing how fast riots then stop. I don't agree with jailing people myself, but violent rioting isn't lawful either.

Most of the people do not desire communism, but a small .1% armed with Cuban weapons may be able to force itself on a poorly armed government over the desires of the people. The people here don't want American intervention either. They want to select their own government as they have during the last 19 years of peace. But...if/when a Cuban backed revolution here is enslaving this nation, knowing the freedom these people love, can Americans just ignore it?

Note: The above is not a story. It is personal experience of over 18 months. All Latins love freedom, except those in power. Can we let a small percentage destroy the freedom of the majority just because they claim to be "the people"? The Russians and Cubans who wanted communism were in the littlest of minorities too. Who could possibly want communism?

((Communist Cuba has many good points. They have eradicated disease, more children (if not all) are educated and most Cubans, according to many observers approve of Castro. Much of Cuba's aid to Latin American countries is of a medical and economical nature. The US would do well to recognize that fact (not to mention Castro's government) and emulate it. I am heartily sick of America's meddling "Big Brother" image in Latin America. Thanks for the article, John. (7)

((articles continue on page 8)) (7)

DO YOU GET SLOSHED HERE OFTEN?



((Next up is a travel article done by Mr. Patrick J. Conlon. At the time, Pat was in the U.S. Army stationed in West Germany and he would spend leave time going all over Europe. Title by Pat.....

OF TUNNELS AND SUNSHINE

--by Patrick J. Conlon

The very first thing that impressed me about Italy was that the sky was clear. We were heading south from Milan toward Livorno. We had travelled all night long in the cold and darkness. As the light of dawn brought clarity and color to the dark, shapeless forms outside the car window, the absence of any clouds in the sky seemed miraculous. That should tell you something of the place from which I had come. The first rays of sunshine appeared to me much as I would imagine the first gleaming flames of fire seemed to the cavemen: breath-taking, awesome and god-like.

The landscape seemed composed chiefly of rubble, like mountains fallen into disrepair. When one thinks of the mountains of Italy, one must also consider the tunnels. Indeed the tunnels stand even taller than the mountains in the eyes of the Italians. It is a vanity to be mocked. Every few minutes we passed through another tunnel. It seemed at times there has to be more tunnels than mountains through which to build them.

Every tunnel, whether a few feet or a few kilometers long, had been named after the great and the not-so-great, and people who had no claim to fame at all--save their tunnel. Tunnels were named after trees, rocks, birds, fish and even a persistent cockroach. They were named after babies born while the tunnel was being built or old folks who had passed away. The name of the game is immortalization--every Italian has his or her namesake tunnel.

The Italians have twin passions: religion and pride. No where is this more aptly illustrated than in the act of a pilgrimage. There are many holy shrines--The Vatican itself lies in the heart of Rome. But, there comes a time, late in life, when doubts about the meaning of our struggle for existence assail the soul. It is then that another form of pilgrimage, one predicated on pride and not religion, is required. An individual, whose life is nearly all behind him, has a deep-seated need to be reassured, to know that all has not been in vain and that he will leave something of lasting value in the world. And thus, the Italian, weary of the travails of life, and searching for proof of his importance in the scheme of things, undertakes a pilgrimage to find the tunnel that bears his name.

((I don't know how much of this I believe but thanks for an interesting article Pat! Next up is "Beauregard Bureaucrat" who urges Americans to consider a "second revolution" for independence....

INDEPENDENCE DAY?

--by Beauregard Bureaucrat

Having celebrated another Fourth of July recently, I began to think about the entire situation. In the past we have celebrated the anniversary of our decision to stand on our own feet. It is now time, I think, for another declaration of independence. It is time, I believe, that we declare our independence of Russia. Yes, Russia....

You have to admit that there wasn't much justification for our revolution. The British, for all their stuffiness and occasional stupidity, were not brutes. Their rule in America was basically decent. We were predominantly British. We could have talked things out.

The colonists demanded protection against the Indians. The British, who were already supporting a string of forts along the frontier to keep

((continued on page 9))

Beau's article continued from page 8 .

the Indians from slaughtering the settlers, agreed to send more troops, but imposed taxes to help pay for them. The colonists balked. We're English, too, they said; we deserve a voice in passing taxes that affect us. It was a situation for negotiation.

But we were like an 18-year-old who, though he has a good home, just doesn't want to take orders anymore. In retrospect, America was too big, had too much potential to be a colony. Many in England saw that and didn't want to keep us once we'd made up our minds to go it on our own.

Even so, it took courage of a high order to rebel, knowing that if rebellion failed, the rebels could hope for prison at best, and more likely death. It took also a high degree of civilized responsibility to explain why they felt they had to take the radical step they were taking, and asking for the support of other civilized people. There was little or none of the frenzy and pillage of the French Revolution. We have a lot to be proud of.

Just declaring we were independent didn't produce independence, of course. If the British hadn't been fighting France at the same time we might never have made it. But we did, thanks to men such as Washington, Franklin, Jefferson and Adams, and we established a nation that has been a model for others wanting their freedom ever since, though the model has moldered a bit recently. Once we had our revolution behind us, we tended to take a dim view of the revolutions by which other peoples sought independence.

As I said, at the beginning though, it is time, I believe, for another declaration of independence. It is time, I submit, that we declare our independence of Russia. Yes, Russia, the World-Wide Communist Conspiracy, Godless Russia.

You may object to the idea that we are not already independent of Russia. But think about it a minute. For the past 38 years Russia has been our national preoccupation. We do not move, we do not make policy or alliances or treaties or do any of the other things that a nation does, without taking into consideration how it will affect Russia and how its reaction will affect us. We are ruled by fear of Russia.

Our defense policies, which have made us suspect in the eyes of much of the world, put us increasingly in debt and denied us the means of meeting our potential as a people, are designed to keep us more powerful than the Russians. Our nuclear policies, if they can be articulated, are designed to scare the Russians.

Because of our preoccupation with the Russians, we have become the leading arms merchant in the world, selling weapons to pathetic little nations that cannot afford them and do not need them except to keep in check their own people who may, because of their misery, become influenced by Russia. Our current President wants to shape much of our space program not for the grand advance of man's knowledge but as a counter to Russia. Our nuclear arms program is intended not to make us secure but to frighten and force the Russians into arms negotiations.

Our agricultural policies shift and change as our relations with Russia wax hot and cold. We admit all kinds of scum to our shores because they are anti-Russian and deny entry to brilliant persons suspected of Communist leanings. We install and support bloody tyrannies throughout our hemisphere because they say they oppose Russia. When people rebel to win their freedom from these dictators, we hurl our awesome military and economic might against them because we fear that Russia favors them, or helps them, or because Russia opposes the dictators they are fighting and that we support.

We judge our schools on the basis of comparison with the Russians. Our athletic programs are shaped in part to compete with those of Russia and its allies. Our scientific and research programs are designed to give us a "lead" over Russia. There seems to be no area of our national life in which we are not engaged in an effort to frustrate the Russians, in programs to give us a superiority over the Russians.

((continued on page 10))

9

Beau's article continued from page 9 .

We make concessions to our allies so that they will be properly hostile to Russia. We try to coerce neutrals who wish to remain neutral. Worst of all, perhaps, we seem to have lost faith in the appeal and the workability of freedom. And we have given many desperate people the idea that they must choose between freedom and food, possibly because the only people who have offered them a decent living are leftists, whereas the dictators we support offer them neither.

Why this persistent fear? We are the wealthiest, most powerful, most advanced nation on earth. Yet we act as though we are some beleaguered island in constant danger of attack by a Communist giant.

What would happen should we regard the Russians as another power, no more or less concerned than any other nation with security and a decent living? By our standards, they are Godless, Amoral, Suspicious, Xenophobic, Paranoid and Undependable. They want, as we do, to swing other nations to their side. They subvert other governments. We, of course, have a CIA that does its own subverting. What would happen if we quit supporting dictators--right or left--and became again the defender of peoples' rights to settle their own affairs? What would happen if we traded and dealt with Russia when it was to our advantage, as we do with any other nation? Why should we wait for Russia to take the first step toward disarmament? Why should we want as many arms as they have, when we both have enough to destroy each other and the earth a thousand times over when effectively used?

Perhaps, given mankind's nature, every nation must have a bogeyman, if just to keep people on their toes. In our time we have used England, France, Spain, Germany and even China (remember the Yellow Peril?) to scare our fellow Americans into support of one policy or another, and to justify our conduct within this hemisphere. Recently it has been Russia.

How nice it would be to awake some morning and find that we were no longer obsessed with Russia and Communism, that we had decided to go our own way, secure in our knowledge that we can take care of ourselves, satisfied that people can choose both our system and food, that we had once more declared our independence. We should be mature enough to overcome both our original bumptiousness and our current insecurity, mature enough to be truly independent.

((Like it or not America is a superpower and we have to make some unpleasant decisions. We cannot withdraw into isolationism, which is what you seem to suggest. We quit supporting the Shah, he was overthrown. Iran is not communist but who would want scores of Irans around the world? We now have nothing to do with Iran and its people are more miserable than they were under the Shah. That's one example of the chaos that could result from your policies.

The British wanted the Americans to help foot the bills for the previous war against the French in the 1760s in which they had expended a lot of money defending us and the Americans balked mainly at that ((sounds a lot like the current acrimony between America and Western Europe doesn't it? Declare your "independence", Western Europe, please!))

Thanks for showing us that Americans do have a preoccupation with Russia and Communism that borders on the paranoid. These two things are not behind each and every problem in the world and all difficulties cannot be explained of the East-West conflict. Write again, Beau!

Last year EE looked, in a series of articles, at the real origins of our game of Diplomacy. The latest in this series written by many different EE subbers is one "Mr. X". His chosen title is....

IT CAME FROM OUTER SPACE....

--by Mr. "X"

It has been with much interest that I've followed the recent debate in the pages of EE concerning the origins of our postal hobby. John MacFarlane, Jack Fleming and Scott Hanson all put forth convincing,

((continued on page 11))

(10)

It Came From Outer Space
~~The REAL Origins of Diplomacy~~
by Mr. "X"

It has been with much interest that I've followed the recent debate on the pages of EE concerning the origins of our postal hobby. John MacFarlane, Jack Fleming, and Scott Hanson all put forth convincing, and if I might add exciting, opinions on the Real Meaning of our lying and stabbing. But I had pretty much forgotten about the issue until just last week when a couple of my other interests (yes, there is a world outside of Diplomacy) brought me some rather startling discoveries.

I'm a ham radio operator. As part of my service to that hobby I spend a couple hours a week doing an Intruder Watch. This is a volunteer activity where ham radio operators listen around our portion of the radio spectrum for suspicious interference or stations who are operating out of their assigned radio bands and in our property. It's pretty boring work. Radio Moscow and Radio Havana come booming through our 40 meter band and we make reports to the FCC, but nothing ever seems to get done. But I don't need to burden you with the problems of another hobby...

So last week I'm listening around on the low end of 20 meters (14.055 Mhz to be exact) when I picked up some fluttering morris code transmission. The flutter is usually caused by transmission over a long distance--and 20 meters is one of the best bands for reliable long distance transmissions. I started to copy just in the hope that it might be some rare and distant country. But all I could make of the transmission was a continuous string of gibberish. Nothing in English, nothing in anything as far as I could see, and apparently no one to converse with as the transmission went on for more than an hour without breaking for another station or giving any call letters.

Finally it ended with no answer that I could pick up and the frequency was quiet for the rest of the night. I looked at the string of nonsense letters that I had copied and saw that it meant absolutely nothing. Now my other hobby came into play. I also like to work with ciphers--codes. I thought, "Maybe this is some sort of code..." and quickly made a frequency count of the letters and set up a table to try a direct substitution of the most common letter in the code for "e", the second most for "t", the third most for "o", and so on. I was especially interested in a ^{group of letters} ~~group of letters~~ "foqwptsvu" which I saw appeared several times throughout the text. This looked like it could be the key to the whole problem.

OK, so you might ask after all this prologue, "What does this have to do with Diplomacy (the game I love above all the rest)?" This is what it means: "foqwptsvu", when I substituted the frequency list letters into the code came out to mean, "DIPLOMACY"! The tiny hairs on the back of my neck stood up like a porcupine's quills in heat! Could all this be about Diplomacy?!?! And who was sending these transmissions to some unknown receiver? Was MacFarlane right? Was Fleming right? Was Hansen right? Could there be another answer!!!

And now comes the really scary part kids (as Count Floyd would say): The messages were apparently, if I can believe what was said in the morris code cipher, from the Andromeda Galaxy to an operative here on Earth. Yeah, I know what you're thinking, "This guy has really flipped out". That's exactly what I thought when I finished deciphering the entire text--"I've finally flipped out." But no, it's true, it really is. The Andromedans were asking for the immediate transmission of the latest copies of Eurona Express, Iron Curtain, Paranoiacs' Monthly, and Irksome!!! All the zines that had either speculated on the origins of the hobby or were published by people who speculated on the the hobby's origin!!!

I'm scared. You can see that I didn't use my name on this article (of course I told Gary--I want the free issues he gives for articles--God, I hope he isn't one of Them...) and I hope no one is able to tell who I am. If They are making lists of those who speculate incorrectly on the origins of our hobby, imagine what They would do to someone who actually overhears Their transmissions?!?! Why am I writing this? They're everywhere. I don't look in mirrors now in

(Continued on page 12) (11)

((Continued from page 11))

fear that I'll see an alien standing behind me. But I've got to tell you. I've got to warn you.

Aliens are using Diplomacy to take over our planet. Alan Calhamer was probably an alien, and John Boardman possibly. And personally I've always wondered about Mark Berch... There you have it. My warning is this: Don't mess with the origins of Diplomacy--you are messing with some Real Heavies. It's not worth it. These Andromedans apparently think that if they can make Diplomacy popular enough, the feuds and controversies it causes will eclipse anything the Earth has ever seen and result in our ultimate ruin. The Middle East, Latin America, and Laser Satellites aren't going to cause WW III (The Big One). The Andromedans are betting on Diplomacy and then they can waltz in and take over our planet.

So there, that's it. I've written all I know and you've been warned. I hope you'll heed this warning and wipe out our hobby as quickly as possible. I don't think I'm crazy. WHAT WAS THAT!?! I live alone. There are noises in my house! My ham radio just came on without me touching it! It's tuning itself to...to...14.055 Mhz. It's all over. I'm putting this in an envelope addressed to Gary and sticking it in with a dozen other letters. I hope They don't find it. I pray I get a chance to write more. If not--you've been warned...

((Any confused readers out there??!! Mr. X's article was rather long so I used a manual typewriter to get it in but now it's back to electricity and touch-typing. Please look over(excuse!) my mistakes above, I have no correction for manual typewriters. I received this article last year and held it back until I received a follow-up letter from Mr. X but none ever came. Who in the hobby is, or was into Ham radios? I wonder if the Andromedans watch "V"?))

NEW SUBBERS AND COAs (And Their Zines/Subzines)

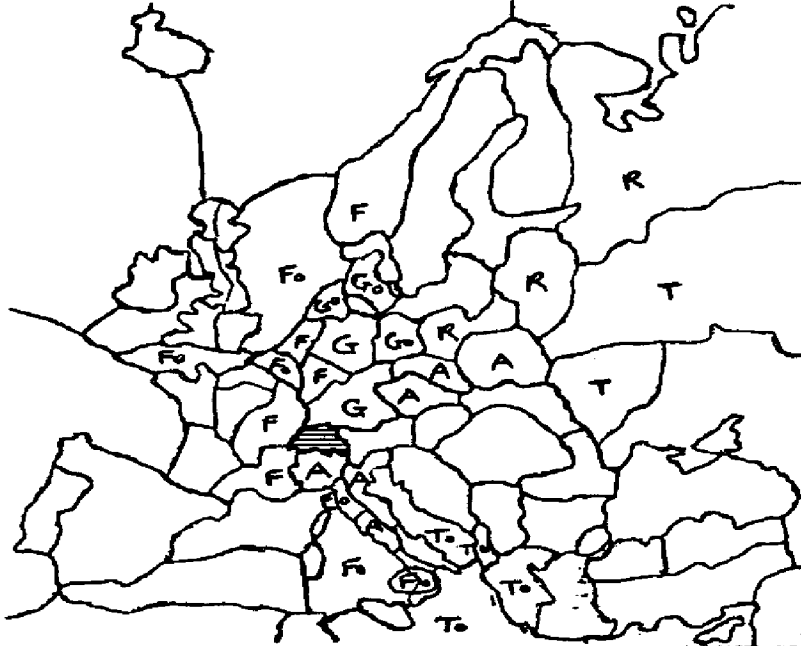
1. Teijo Doornkamp: Esdoornlaan 732, 9741 MT Groningen, THE NETHERLANDS
(Brutus)
2. Stephen Dycus: 3450 Koring Rd., Evansville, Indiana 47712 USA
3. Paul Gardner: PO Box 60, Eugene, Oregon 97440 USA(Perlmutter's
Revenge)
4. Roy Henricks: 128 Deerfield Dr., Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania
15235 USA (Envoy)
5. Alain Henry: C/O Mr. P. Denis, La Place 31, B-5872 Vieusart
Corroy-Le-Grand, BELGIUM(Mach die Spuhl)
6. Paul Rauterberg: 4922 W. Wisconsin Ave., Milwaukee, Wisconsin
53208 USA (Midlife Crisis)
7. Ron Spitzer: 761 N. Bundy Dr., Los Angeles, California 90049 USA
8. Knut-Michael Wolf: Schäferkampsweg 27, 2359 Henstedt-Ulzburg 3,
WEST GERMANY (Die Pöppel-Revue)
9. Dan R. Young: 5225 Dawes Ave., Culver City, California 90230 USA



Because this issue is not going to have the maximum 5 weeks between pic guesses I am not going to start a new picture contest so you've got until Friday, December 7, 1984 to get a guess in about the man in this picture. Many of you are sending in guesses way after the deadlines so why not write in today with your impression of what this guy is like based on just this picture alone! See if (12) you are a good judge of human nature.

KAISER "FUß" RALLIES GERMANS WITH HAPSBURG AID WHILE TURKS SAIL INTO IONIAN!!!
 ITALY KNOCKED OUT OF WAR AS FRENCH SAILORS DIE IN ROME AT AUSTRIA'S HANDS!!!
 A FALTERING RUSSIA TURNS TO NEW TSAR MICHAEL FOR SALVATION!!!

Ω POSITIONS IN FALL 1909 Ω



§ GAME: "Rhino" 1982 U
 § GM: Monsieur Gâréaux L.
 Çoughlânniqué
 § NEXT SEASON IS: Spring 1910
 § ZAT: Friday, November 30, 1984
 § GAME COLOR: Jaune

¶ GAME NOTES: Michael Lee is now the player of record for Russia. Your 1909 Supply Center Chart is on page 14

§ Annihilations This Time:
 France's Fleet Rome.

§ Dislodgements This Time:
 Italy's Fleet Naples. Italy is now out and thanks to Jim Briggs for sticking the position out to the end.

Tiny Spaces: There is a French fleet in Tuscany and a Turkish fleet in Albania.

Your cartoon was done by EE subber Dan Wilson and is used when a country gets eliminated in EE games.

§ ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR SUMMER 1909 §

Russie: Army Warsaw retreats to Prussia
 Turquie: Fleet Ionian Sea retreats to Adriatic Sea

§ ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR FALL 1909 §

ALLEMAGNE: A (KIE) S A Mun, A (MUN) S A Kie
 (Monsieur Bob Foote) F (BER) S A Kie, F (DEN)-Swe
 F (HEL)-Den

AUTRICHE-HONGRIE: A (WAR) S Turkish A Mos
 (Monsieur Russ Rusnak) A (SIL) S A War, A Tus-(ROM)
 A (VEN) S A Tus-Rom, A (BOH) S German A Mun
 A (PIE) S French A Gas-Mar

FRANCE: A (HOL)-Kie, A (RUH)-Mun, A (BUR) S A Ruh-Mun
 (Monsieur Bert Schoose) A (NWY)-Swe, F (NTH)-Nwy, F (ENG)-Nth
 F (BEL) S F Eng-Nth, A Gas-(MAR), F Lyo-(TUS), F Ion-(NAP)
 F (TYS) S F Ion-Nap, F (ROM)@@@ S F Ion-Nap

ITALIE: F (NAP)KIC -Tys(r-Apu-OTB)
 (Monsieur Jim Briggs)

RUSSIE: A (LVN)-Mos, A (STP) S A Lvn-Mos
 (Monsieur Michael Lee) A (PRU)-War

TURQUIE: F Gre-(ALB), F (ADR) S F Gre-Alb, F Aeg-(GRE), F Eas-(ION)
 (Monsieur Marc Peters) A (MOS) S Austrian A War, A (UKR) S A Mos

Memphis to Rhino: Remember your 1909 Supply Center Chart is on page 14

Ankara to St. Petersburg: Got a feeling you aren't coming back after this NMR, Ed. Gosh, too bad--I was really looking forward to another exchange of friendly banter!

Memphis to Ankara: Well we have a new Tsar who shows his enthusiasm...

St. Petersburg to GM: If calling standbys, Malmbergers is supposed to be a compliment to Malmberger that's as left-handed a compliment as any I've seen.

)) Press continues on page 14))



BYE BYE ITALY!!!

\$ 1909 Supply Center Chart		\$			
	Gains	Loses	Retains	Has	Builds/Removes
ALLEMAGNE:			Home, Den, Swe	5	No Change
AUTRICHE-HONGRIE:	ROM, WAR		Home, Ser, Rum, Ven	8	+2
FRANCE:	NAP, NY	App	Home, Bel, Edi, Lpl, Lon, Por, Spa, Tun, Hol	13	+2
ITALIE:		App		0	0-U-T
RUSSIE:		Mos, Mat, Mst	Stp	1	-2
TURQUIE:	MOS		Home, Bul, Sev, Gre	7	+1
				<u>34</u>	

Russia to Mother Nature: Come on Winter, you've bailed us out before. Don't let us down now.

Paris to St. Petersburg: Hold on young man till I get there.

Muscovite Serfs to Sultan: Please release me, let me go.....

[Shipyard on the Baltic, north of Berlin]- The new Kaiser joined shipbuilders in the christening of the new German fleet. In a forceful and exciting speech, Kaiser Fuß exclaimed that a turning point in the war had arrived.

"The French are beating on our door," he said, "but that will serve on only to strengthen our resolve and determination. I am proud to have been chosen to lead the German people in their finest hour. Germany, nay, all of Europe stands at a crossroads. The French will be stopped, and driven from the Fatherland. Der Krieg is noch nicht zu Ende... DER KRIEG IST NOCH NICHT ZU ENDE!!

Memphis to Kaiser Fuß: That's the spirit!

Tsar to Gary: From now on, I'll only accept 17 center standby-er Malmberger positions. No more of this cap-in-hand "may I have my home centers back" garbage.

Gary to Tsar: That's not the spirit!

Norway to World(via France): Doesn't anybody want to hold peace talks?

Tsar to Sultan, Emperor, Pope, Kaiser and Whatever Rules in France: If you get me involved in a stalemate line with one unit, I promise to send you all a dead eel in the mail.

France to Austria: I'll write to you when I'm ready to include you in the draw with Turkey and France. You have made some ridiculous demands that do not deserve an answer, hence, no replies were sent. You've started a war between us by moving towards me and threatening me. Now, I will not go on the offensive against you but I'll do whatever it takes to protect myself. If you insist on continuing our war, then it will continue.

Memphis to Rhino: The war may not continue but the game definitely does. See you all in November. If the deadline seems shorter than five weeks, it is, slightly. If this causes trouble for any of you, let me know ASAP.

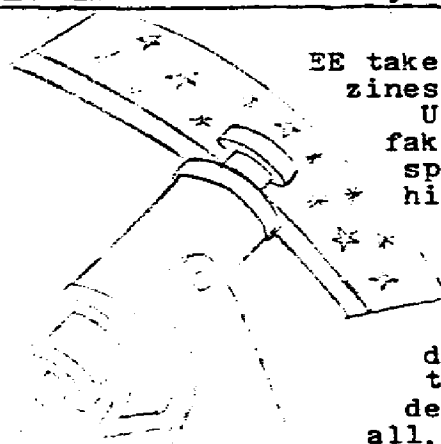
FOCUS ON FAKES!

EE takes special pains to give publicity to fakes of zines if a copy is sent to this mailbox.

Update: Keith Sherwood now admits that he faked Ultimately Cool(reviewed in #37) which spoofed Keith himself as a prelude to pubbing his own zine, The Inner Light. TIL is real and info on it is on page 28.

Arriving too late to make the last EE was a fake of Alaskan Jim Meinel's The Prince. It completely fooled me and only when The Prince(the real one) arrived a few days later did I look closely. The fake said that Jim had been to Hawaii(true) and had decided not to slash trades to non-players after all, as announced in a previous The Prince.

Kevin Tighe, who does the subzine Humboldt, supposedly sent each subber a tree leaf from Alaska. My leaf is with my "Diplomacy Mementoes". The only thing I had previously wondered about was why Paul Gardner of the subzine Perimutter's Revenge, had GMed a game which had NMRs from all seven players. My guess is that The Prince was faked by an insider--Mr. Kevin Tighe! Good job!



BERLIN COLD-SHOULDERS AUSTRIAN OVERTURES AS SEARCH FOR "FLEMINGO PUB" GOES ON!!!
 THE FRENCH LIBERATE PARIS, PLEDGE CONTINUED SOLIDARITY WITH ENGLAND!!!
 TYRRHENIAN SEA BECOMES A HAPSBURG LAKE AS ENGLISH ARE DRIVEN OUT!!

Ω POSITIONS IN FALL 1914 Ω



§ GAME: "Saxe-Coburg-Gotha"
 1981 AN

§ GM: Carlás L. K Bullányi ur

§ NEXT SEASON IS: Spring 1915

§ ZAT: Friday, December 7, 1084

§ GAME COLOR: Zöld

¶ GAME NOTES: Thanks to James Wall for unused Malmberger orders (Your press is used, James) and to Woody for GMing this game last season--which gets reflected in the press!).

Two draw proposals: A-E-F-G and A-E-F-G-I. A "No Vote Received" counts as a yes so be sure and vote.

§ Dislodgements This Time: England's Fleet Tyrrhenian Sea. Last time it was an Austrian unit not a German one that was annihilated. Thanks to John for catching this mistake. He gets 2 issues, the rest of you receive one.

Your cartoon is from Punch and your game now reaches the

season of the actual World War I!

§ ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR FALL 1914 §

ANGLIA: A (NWY) S French F Stp(nc)
 (Mark Fassio ur) F (LYO) S F Tys-Tus
 F (TYS) -Tus(r-Wes-OTB)
 F (NAF) S Italian F Tun

AUSZTRIA-MAGYARORSZAG: A (LVN) S A Pru
 (Kerry Blant ur) A (SIL) S A Boh
 A (NOS) S German A Fin-Stp(NSC)
 A (WAR) S A Sil, A (PRU) S A Lvn
 A (FLE) S German A Bur-Mar(NSC)
 A (TRI) S A Tyo, A (VEN) S F Tus
 A (POH) S A Tyo, A (TYO) S A Pie
 F Adr-(ION), F Ion-(TYS)
 F (TUS) S F Ion-Tys, F (ROM) S F Ion-Tys, F (NAP) S F Ion-Tys

FRANCIAORSZAG: A Gas-(PAR), F (STP-nc) Holds, A (PAR)-Pie
 (John Marsden ur)

NEMETORSZAG: A (MUN) S A Bur, A (EUR) S A Mun, F Mao-(NWG), F (BER) S F Bal
 (Jack Fleming ur) F (BAL) S F Ber, A (KIE) S A Mun, A (FIN) S French F Stp(nc)

OLASZORSZAG: F (TUN) S English F Tys(OTM)
 (Allen Pearson ur) F (SFA-sc) S English Fleet Lyo

Memphis to Saxe-Coburg-Gotha: Your Supply Center Chart for 1914 is on page 16.
 The Wall to Woody: Gee, thanx. I knew you cared but I expected a 1-unit country, not 2 dots.

Paris to London: Still with you, buddy. Austria will never win, no way!

Austria-Hungary to Woody: You did a great job. Good press!!

France to Memphis: I trust that you will ignore Woody and his crazy suggestion of anti-faz press. The man's mad.....

((Press continued on page 16))



England Cautions Her 3 Allies Against Any "Slight Flaggng Of Spirits"

§ 1914 Supply Center Chart §						
	Gains	Losses	Retains	Mac	Builds/Removes	
ANGLIA:			Home, Nwy	4	No Change (but +1 if CPB)	
AUSZTRIA-MAGYARORSZAG:		1/4	Home, Con, Gre, Rum, Ser, Smy, Ven, War, Bul, Mos, Sev, Ank, Nap, Rom	16	+1 (was short)	
FRANCIAORSZAG:	PAR		Bre, Mar, Por, Stp	5	+2 (was 1 short)	
NEMETORSZAG:	MUN	1/4	Kie, Ber, Den, Hol, Swe, Bel	7	No Change	
OLASZORSZAG:			Spa, Tun	2	No Change	
				<u>34</u>		

[LONDON]- We here at the War Ministry detect a slight flagging of spirits among our allies as we wind this contest to the end. We hope, of course, that such fears are misplaced, and that the spirit of deterrence and mutual draw-sharing which have motivated us all for the last few years remains. It would be a sad day indeed to allow an aggressor to take sole possession of victory when we had it in our powers to "share the wealth." Allons, toujours, allons!

[S.S. FLEMINGO-STADT]- (Via Germany): Rudder difficulties continue to plague this God-forsaken craft. Neo-Nazi sympathizers have directed this leviathan into a far right course that threatens to circumnavigate the British Isles. Buddhist monks aboard see it as a sign--the juggernaut is circumambulating the famous "Flemingo Pub" home of the Best Pints of Rainier Ale in London. Further news follows.

Memphis to Germany: And it looks like it's coming from Paris!

Paris to Munich: Well, Jack, you've recaptured your home centers, so I thought I should too, because I have build space and you haven't. This isn't aggressive, merely practical. Anyway, it's good to be home!

Austria-Hungary to World: With some imagination we could make this game interesting again. Everyone is so worried that if they take a chance I'll win. Well, isn't that how the game started? We take a chance that someone would win.

France to Austria: You're bored? How about us, then, holding on while you refuse to accept that you cannot, and will not, win? Come on, Kerry, admit that we've got you stymied.

England to Austria: Thanks for the letter, Kerry, and yeah, it's only a game. I can't fault you for wanting more than a multi-draw, and your efforts at subversion are pretty good. But who in their right mind would join you and risk survival and a draw share just to stake everything on a 17 (oops--16)-center power's "goodwill"? The object of the game, to be sure is to win. The definition of "win", however limited, in a denial of victory to a big power, as well as survival in the face of Hard Times. It isn't the best of wins, but it sure beats elimination after 3 real years of hard play. If the West stays active this game, budro, it's better to just say the heck with it and recognize "defeat," which, in the long run, also has many applications and definitions...hyork, hyork.

England to France: Loyal Gaul, we have this thing at stalemate. I thank you for your past supports, and hope you saw fit to continue your attacks against the red menace this turn, too. We can only gain by keeping the Austro-Bumblarian on the defensive with our pinpricks. Loyal England supports loyal France.

England to Germany: Kaiser Jack, noblest of the Teutons! We thank you for your help this game, and congratulate you on your maneuvering and deceit of the Austrian last turn. The time has come for a "rollback" of the enemy in our mutual spheres. Next stop: the Baltic states!

England to Italy: Whoever you are...are you with us, or agin' us? The West, if united, will survive to share in a (dubious) draw. Any treachery against one causes all to come apart. We welcome continued friendship from Paison Al, or by our new compadre.

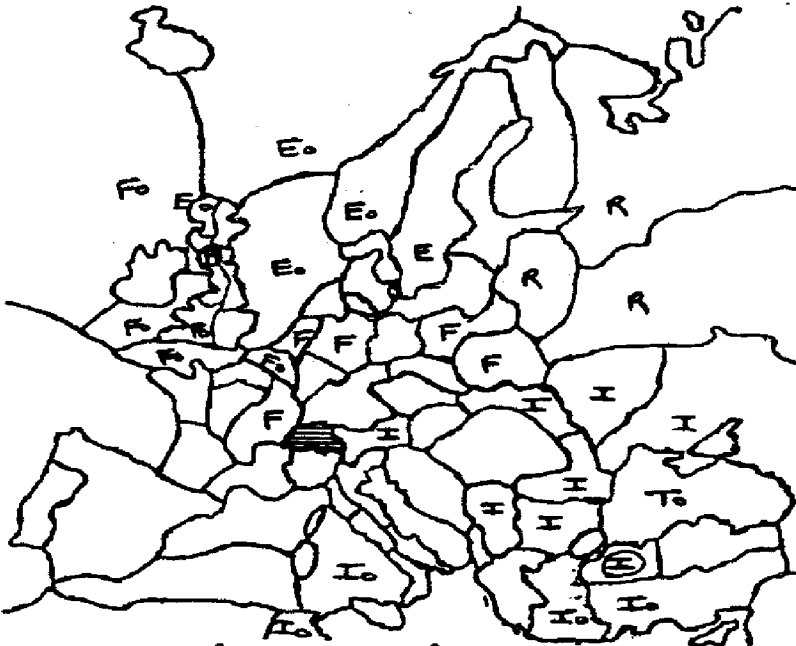
Memphis to England: At least someone was welcomed....

Paris to Memphis: What's this, Gary, letting that Armenian off the refugee boat and into our press columns? I have enough trouble with him as it is!

Paris to Lansdale: Remember, only the best people can favour the flavour of the centre. American spelling got lost in the 17th Century, which is only to be expected of a country that likes geriatric Presidents!

ITALIAN ARMIES CONQUER CONSTANTINOPLE AND SEVASTOPOL AS SULTAN GOES INTO HIDING!!!
 ROME VOWS TO PUT "SOME PRESSURE ON" PARIS "IN THE SOUTH" AS FLEETS HEAD WEST!!!
 FRENCH DRIVE ENGLISH FROM LIVERPOOL AND WITHSTAND RUSSIAN ASSAULT ON WARSAW!!!

CC POSITIONS IN SPRING 1908 CC



§ GAME: "Alsace-Lorraine"
 1981 IC
 § GM: Signore Gario L.
 Coughlaniano
 § NEXT SEASON IS: Fall 1908
 § ZAT: Friday, December 21, 1984
 § GAME COLOR: Oro

¶ GAME NOTES: Thanks to Ken Corbin for unused Malmberger orders. I hope that Jaap will return but I'm asking Teijo Doornkamp to Malmberg for Turkey just in case. Teijo's at: Esdoornlaan 732 He has 9741 MT Groningen your The Netherlands address
 All concessions failed. A French-Italian draw is proposed.
 § Dislodgements This Time: England's Army Liverpool and Turkey's Army Constantinople.
 Tiny Spaces: There is a French Army in Liverpool. Your cartoon is from The Wizard of Id.

§ ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR WINTER 1907 §

ET'ALLI: Build Fleet Naples

§ ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR SPRING 1908 §

FRANCIA: A Cly-(LPL), F (WAL) S A Cly-Lpl (Signore Thomas Franke) F (IRI) S A Cly-Lpl F (NAC) S A Cly-Lpl, F (ENG)-Lon, F (BEL)-Eng A (WAR) S Italian A Gal-Ukr(NSO), A (KIE)-Den A (FRU) S A War, A (HOL)-Bel, A (BUR)-Bel

INGHILTERRA: A (LPL)XIII-Wal(r-Edi-Yor-OTB) (Signore Mike Close) F Edi-(CLY), F (NTH)-Lon F (NWG)-Nth, F (NWY) S F Nwg-Nth, A (SWE)-Den

ITALIA: A Gre-(CON), F (AEG) C A Gre-Con, F (SMY) S A Gre-Con, A (BUL) S A Gre-Con (Signorina Kathy Byrne) A Arm-(SEV), A (RUE) S A Arm-Sev, A (UKR) S A Arm-Sev A (GAL) S A Ukr, A (SER) S A Bul, A Tri-(TYO), F Ion-(TLN), F Nap-(TYS)

RUSSIA: A (MCS)-War, A (STP) S A Lvn (Signore Loug Beyerlein) A (LVN) S A Mos-War

TURCHIA: N.R!!! ~~NEW~~ Has F (BLA) & A (CON)XII(r-Ank-OTB) @ @ (Signore Jaap Jacobs???)

France to Italy: Hope you are still with us (me), hm?
Italy to France: I was more than patient--I kept voting yes to the draw, but I'm not about to make this game my life-long hobby. So the way I see it, I have no choice but to put some pressure on in the south--maybe then you'll vote yes!
Italy to England: You can thank the idiot who is vetoing the draw for these moves!
Italy to Board: I am getting sick and tired of being nice. Not only does one of you keep vetoing the draw--but now someone pays the US Postal Service to make me N.R--I warn you, heads are gonna roll!!
France to All: Are you tired of writing press? Again, be realistic, please, and vote "yes" on a French-Italian draw.

((Press continues on page 13)) (17)



Even "Face Down" In Death, Austria Continues To Submit Press!!

Italy to GM: One month in advance, I'm mailing these moves--is that sufficient enough time for the USPS (United States Postal Screwups) to get from New York to Tennessee? Or maybe this time they sent my moves by way of Alaska!

GM to Italy: They got here in ~~xx~~ plenty of time--no side-trip to Crossville, Tennessee this time!

France to England: Good moves, but now you'll go to the deep end, step by step!

Italy to GM: See what happens when you get mad--I attack everyone and everything--
---except Elsie!

France to Memphis: How is Elsie?

Memphis to France: Extremely relieved!

Italy to Elsie: Don Williams thinks that Gary is married to Marcie--now what do you have to say about that?

Elsie: Moooooooooooo!! My Gary would never play milk pails with a YANKEE COW!!!

France to Austria: Well, don't take Rhys seriously--it's just English propoganda, you know.

France to Memphis: Your German is improving more and more, congratulations. When will we correspond entirely in this language?

Memphis to France: Believe me when I'll say you'll know! And now I'll print our dead, dearly lamented Austrian's press til the very end or to the end of this page whichever comes first.

France to Austria: I'm so sorry.....!

Jim-Bob to Memphis: You ask for an endgame statement from me, but the game is not yet over. Remember what John-Paul Jones said (speaking of John-Paul Jones, have you ever seen the US Navy propoganda film starring Robert "Elliott Ness" Stack playing as J-P Jones? Stack plays the role stiff as a board and they try to make Jones out to be the greatest thing since sliced bread. Jones, of course, was a scoundrel, as most good captains of the time were...ah, but I digress...) I forgot I've been eliminated. But I won't be forgotten. My seat on the "dumper" was undeserved. I promise you'll get an endgame statement at the proper time. In the meantime, I hope you'll print the following press.

Jim-Bob to Memphis: Army Constantinople retreats across the Bosphorus to refuge in Bulgaria. Upon being refused entry, A Con is set adrift in the Black Sea. A good stiff breeze from the west at their backs, they embark for points unknown. No sign of the rumored Turkish fleet as yet, dreams of still fertile fields in Russia live on in the wanderers' hearts.

Austria to France: I'm nobody's puppet...what about you?

Austria to Cutey-Pie Italian: I may not need fleets, but thanks a million for the rickety sailboats. They're a life-saver.

Austria to Italy: Someday, you'll thank me for sending orders in when you NERed. I'll tell you why later.

Jim-Bob to Memphis: Please, please, Mr. Postman, can't you get the mail delivered on time? 12 days from New York to Memphis? When will you learn your geography? The Mississippi River forms the western border of Tennessee and y'all should know that Memphis is on the Great River, right? So what's the problem? I've got a friend in the main office in D.C. who will be out to get to the bottom of this. I don't know which of your associates was responsible for the attempt to destroy the records in that fire, but the conspiracy will be uncovered. My friend is tired of cooling his heels at home and he and his associates are ready for action. Beware!

Austria to France: Are you sure you want to win now? A slurpy kiss from Elsie? Yuck! But wait! A chance to get closer to Elsie....(Jim-bob begins scheming..).

Hey, Gary, do the winners of all EE games get a kiss from Elsie?

Memphis to Austria: Either that or a quickie--their choice. That cow is shameless.

Austria to Italy: Worry not, love, I know it wasn't your fault. Gary's the one who should be (in) on the can.

Memphis to Alsace-Lorraine: Oh, gosh, I see I just don't have any more room for

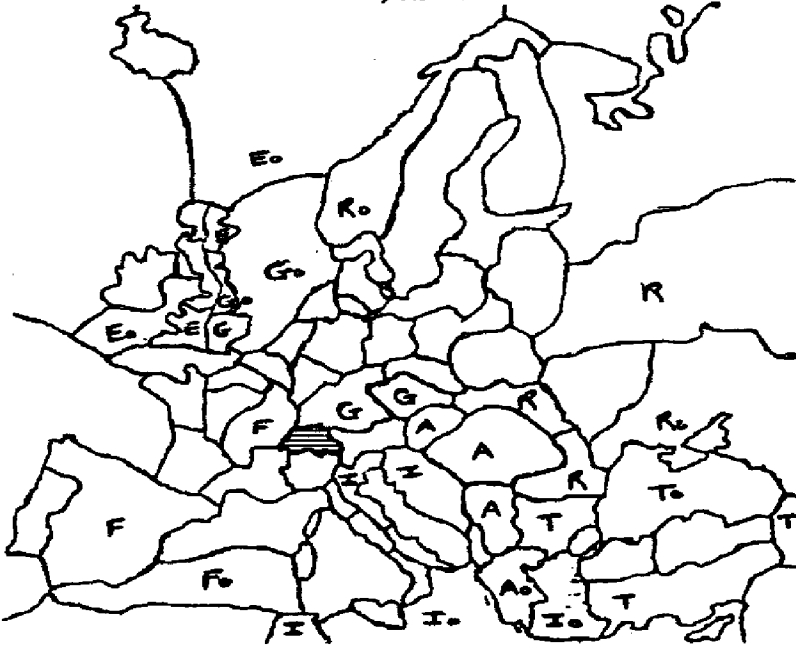
Jim-Bob's ~~TATTLE AND TATTLE~~ press so guess I'll have to stop. See y'all in December. You'll be the last game I GM in the year of 1984!

"If you give me six lines written by the most honest man, I will find something in them to hang him." --Cardinal Richelieu(1585-1642)....from The Dictionary of Humorous Quotations.

"She looked as if she had been poured into her clothes and had forgotten to say "when"." --Pelham Wodehouse(1881-) from The Dictionary of Humorous Quotations.

RUSSIANS FOIL SULTAN IN CONTEST FOR RUMANIA AS KAISER'S FORCES SEIZE BOHEMIA!!!
 TSAR APPROVES NAVAL MANEUVERS WITH GERMANY WHILE GALLIC FLEET HEADS WEST!!!
 REGIMES IN VIENNA AND ROME MAY TOPPLE AS LEADERS VANISH!!!

Ω POSITIONS IN FALL 1902 Ω



§ GAME: "Iliad" 1984 AG
 § GM: 24 02 24
 § NEXT SEASON IS: Spring 1903
 § ZAT: Friday, November 30, 1984
 § GAME COLOR: Nok-saek

¶ GAME NOTES: I hope John and Mike will return to their positions but in the meantime I'm asking Marvin Baker to Malmberg for Italy and Michael Ditz to Malmberg for Austria-Hungary. All addresses will be on a separate sheet.

Your 1902 Supply Center Chart is on page 20 and next year your game will be in Russian.

Your cartoon is from Andy Capp.

Your deadline is slightly less than 5 weeks this time so if that is a problem for any of you let me know ASAP. Your game will probably have a 7-week deadline resuming again in late January.

§ ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR FALL 1902 §

ET'ALLI: NMR!! ☉☉ Has A (TRI) ☉ A (VEN) ☉ F (AEG) ☉☉
 (John Schuler-ssi???) ☉ F (ION) ☉ A (TUN) ☉☉

OSUT'RIA-HANGGARI: NMR!! ☉☉ Has F (GRE) ☉ A (VIE) ☉☉
 (Mike Mills-ssi???) ☉ A (BUD) ☉ A (SER) ☉☉

P'RANGSU: F Mao- (WES), A (BUR) Holds
 (Mark Frueh-ssi) A (SPA) Holds

ROSIA: A Ukr-(RUM), F (SEV) S A Ukr-Rum, A (GAL) S A Ukr-Rum
 (Matt Kazur-ssi) A (MOS) S F Sev, F (NWY) S German F Hol-Nth

TOKIL: F Nth-(YOR), A (LON) S F Nth-Yor, F Hol-(NTH)
 (Jim-Burgess-ssi) A Ruh-(MUN), A Sil-(BOH)

T'OK'I: A (ARM)-Rum, F (BLA) C A Arm-Rum, A Con-(SMY)
 (Jerry Lucas-ssi) A (BUL) S Italian A Tun-Gre(NSC)

YONGGJK: A (EDI)-Yor, F (NWG)-Edi, A Yor-(WAL), F Nao-(IRI)
 (Rob Winslow-ssi)

Memphis to Iliad: Your 1902 SC chart is on page 20 .

Mark to John-man: Just call this a case of Insanity Dip. I'm insane to attack you--so I won't--call Jim Burgess crazy for not taking Belgium.

Mark to Jim: Don't make me look bad--or John will become glad.

Turkey to Germany: I agree, those summer jobs aren't worth much anyway. I wonder if Matt will come through as a real life guard?

Memphis to Turkey: I wonder if Thomas Franke will come through in Dortmund??!!

The Boob's Garage(via Germany): The Boob desperately tries to assemble his armoured tractor, but finds the task hopeless. Since his infantile intelligence and klutzy clumsiness are unexceeded in the free world, even Woody could have predicted that. The Boob had a plan(doesn't he always?). As the German Commander, he had a toll-free line to anyplace in Germany, so he dialed up Dortmund to see if his pal Thomas Franke could give him a hand...he recalled hearing that Thomas was a cable assembler, and cables and armoured tractors couldn't be too different.

((Or could they? More press is found on page 20))

WHEN WAS THE
 LAST GREAT
 BATTLE FOUGHT
 IN ENGLAND?



It was Fall
 1902 in Yorkshire!

§ 1902 Supply Center Chart §

	<u>Gains</u>	<u>Loses</u>	<u>Retains</u>	<u>Has</u>	<u>Builds/Removes</u>
ET'ALLI:			Home, Tri, Tun	5	No Change
OSUT'RIA-HANGGARI:			Bud, Vie, Ser, Gre	4	No Change
P'RANGSU:	SPA		Home, Bel, Por	6	+3(was 2 short)
ROSIA:	NWY, RUM		Home, Swe	7	+2
TOKIL:	LON		Home, Den, Hol	6	+1
T'OK'I:			Home, Bul	4	No Change
YONGGUK:		Lph, Ntt	Edi, Lpl	2	-2
				<u>34</u>	

....Continued from page ...The Boob's Garage(via Germany)....Thomas burst into peals of uncontrollable laughter upon hearing the Boob's urgent plea for help. Once he finally managed to calm down to intermittent giggles, he blurted "Oh, Jim-Boob there--you go again. I know nothing about assembling armoured tractors or cables for that matter. What I said was that local workers were assembling a cable TV system in my neighborhood. They're still out there, but I have nothing to do with it personally.

The Boob mused on this incomprehensively for a moment and then pressed onward authoritatively, "Tell those workers that as their commander-in-chief, I demand their assistance in assembling this vital weapon."

"Oh you're such a Jim-Boob," replied Thomas quoting liverally from the lips of the prophet Eric Ozog of the Society of St. John the Boredman. Thomas Franke continued, "Diplomacy is just a game, you don't really command Germany."

"I don't?" the Boob whined. "Well, do you think you could ask them if they could help me anyway?"

Thomas laughed again, "I think you could have found someone just a little bit closer to help you, Dortmund is over 4,000 miles from Providence, this call must be costing you a mint!"

A wave of recognition swept over the Boob like a Mack truck: this isn't a toll-free call! The Boob faints into the pool of green slime in his garage with a soothing...slurp!

Jim Boob to Memphis: I'll bet they are all asking themselves where is that Jim-Boob going with this thing now?!" Maybe not. Anyway, I'll bet that you have an inkling about what comes next. Let's see if any of the others can figure it out(we have to generate press somehow; I can't go on without stimulation much longer) and write in next month. I'll take a one-month break from this story and maybe someone else can write the next chapter. Don't you give it away now!

Memphis to Jim-Boob: You can rely on that!

Still On River Road(via Turkey): Wondering what sort of creatures might be living under the seat, the Virgin tucked her knees up under her chin. The foreign pick-up had little room in the cab, and she was able to prop her knees against the dashboard. Now that she was safe from the creepy crawly things, she turned her thoughts to the driver beside her.

Her predicament was what allowed her to accept the ride, but his eyes would have convinced her in any case. That and his quiet manner. He called himself Shep, a cowboy name, but he wasn't a cowboy. She had had enough of cowboys. Her escort of the night before had worn western clothes. The driver's clothes revealed little about him, except that he wasn't trying to impress anyone. He smelled clean, as well as she could tell above the dusty aroma of the truck. She felt no threat from his appearance.

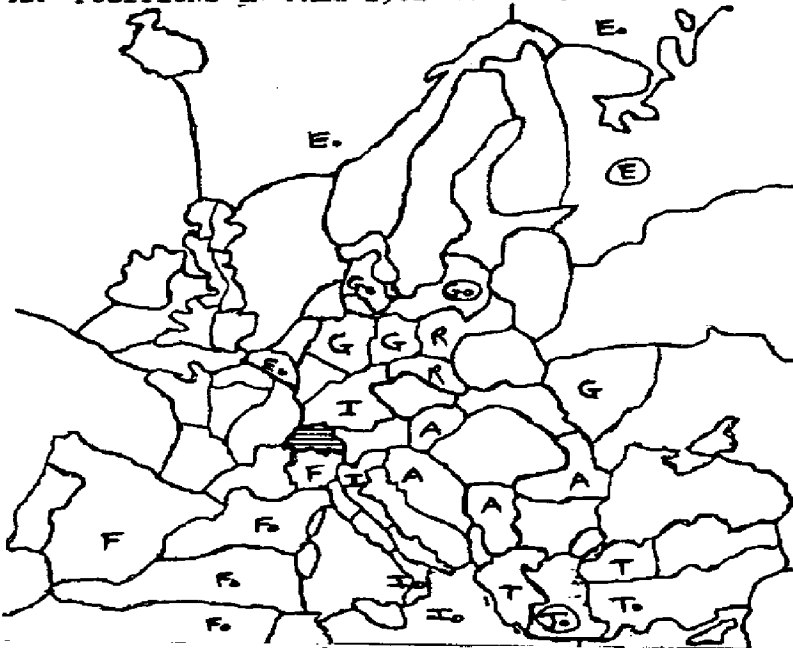
He had brown hair, well-styled, but not professionally. The combination of blue eyes and brown hair had always intrigued her. His were exceptionally blue, but you don't care to hear about that. She wished she had a picture of him.

She had accepted the ride without giving it much thought. The timing of his arrival with her fledgling feelings of insecurity gave no room for any other choice. He told her he was heading to Santa Rosa to do some shopping. That was fine with her. They were passing the last forested area before the road encountered more vineyards. He hadn't spoken to her since she got into the car. The silence began to take substance. She decided to cut through it.

"It's hot." The wind was coming through the window and felt like a hair dryer.

LONDON AND THE SULTAN INTRODUCE SINGING PROPAGANDA TO EUROPE! (CONFUCIUS SAY?!):
 FRANCE LAUNCHES ALL-OUT ATTACK ON ITALY AS MUNICH FALLS TO ROMAN LEGIONS!!
 RUSSIANS FORCED TO RETREAT BY LAND AND SEA; GERMANS CROSS INTO UKRAINA!!!

Ω POSITIONS IN FALL 1902 Ω



§ GAME: "Chocolate Soldiers"
 1984 AH

§ GM: 74 | 01 21 44

§ NEXT SEASON IS: Spring 1903

§ ZAT: Friday, December 7, 1984

§ GAME COLOR: Nurun

¶ GAME NOTES: Well, two NRRs with no follow-up may make 1984 AH a game with "The Three Kens"!

All addresses will be on a separate sheet but I am asking Ken Corbin to Malmberg for Austria and Ken Feel to Malmberg for Russia.

Ken Corbin will be the Austrian player of record unless Mike Cannon resubs to EE as well as submits orders.

§ Dislodgements This Time: Russia's Fleet Baltic and Army St. Petersburg; Austria's Fleet Aegean Sea.

Your 1902 SC chart is explained bel

§ ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR SUMMER 1902 §

Rosia: NRR! ☹☹☹ GM retreats Fleet Rumania CTB
 Tokil: Army Silesia retreats to Galicia

§ ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR FALL 1902 §

ET'ALLI: A Tyo-(MUN), A (VEN)-Tus, F Apu-(NAP)
 (Ken Gestiehr-ssi) F (ICN)-Tun

OSUT'RIA-HANGGARI: NRR!! ☹☹☹ Has A (RUE) ☹
 (Mike Cannon-ssi???) ☹ F (AEG)☹☹(r-bul(sc)-Eas-CIB) ☹
 ☹ A (SER) ☹ A (TRI) ☹ A (VIE) ☹

P'RANGSU: A (SPA)-Tus, F (LYC) C A Spa-Tus
 (Dave Carter-ssi) A Mar-(PIE), F (WES)-Tun
 F Mao-(NAF)

ROSIA: NRR!! ☹☹☹ Has A (SIL) ☹ F (BAL)☹☹(r-Bot-Lvn-CTE) ☹
 (Daf Langley-buin???) ☹ A (PRU) ☹ A (STP)☹☹(r-Fin-Lvn-Mos-CTE) ☹

TKKIL: A Mun-(BER), A (KIE) S A Mun-Ber, A Gal-(UKR)
 (Nelson Heintzman-ssi) F Swe-(BAL), F (DEN) S F Swe-Bal

T'OK'I: A Bul-(GRE), A Ank-(CON)
 (Dustin Laurence-ssi) F Con-(AEG), F (SMY) S F Ion-Aeg

YONGGUK: A Nwy-(STP), F (BAR) S A Nwy-Stp
 (Pat Hart-ssi) F Nao-(NWL), F Nth-(BEL)



Europe Is Rushed The News
 That The Tsarina And Archduke
 Kanonberg Have Both Disappeared!

Memphis to Chocolate Soldiers: Your 1902 Supply Chart Center is on page 22 but requires some explanation, so pay 'tension, heah? (Your cartoon is from Punch) The chart is set up for Turkey and Austria as if the Austrian Fleet Aegean did not retreat to Bulgaria. If the Austrians retreat to Bulgaria, Turkey will remain even and Austria will get one build. Your game will then be in Korean rather than in English also. If Russia retreats both dislodged units off the board, Russia can build one. If Russia only retreats one dislodged unit off the board, Russia is even. If both dislodged units retreat on the board, Russia must remove one. (21)



FEMME FATALE!

#6

By Robyn Finley, 1466 Bonair Rd., #71, Vista, CA 92083 USA. This month has sure gone by fast. I started back to school last month, and with 5 classes, I'm already hitting the books. No doubt in a couple of weeks I'll be punching the books. Anyway, this month I am going to sit back and let someone else do all the talking. From the "Embarrassing Moment" file, Joan Extrom tells all:

My mother-in-law was visiting us for the first time, though we had stayed in her home several times. She's a great cook and can easily put together any kind of meal.

I, on the other hand, find cooking difficult, hate making dinner, and seldom if ever invite dinner guests.

The inlaws' visit created an unavoidable situation, though. I chose what I thought was a simple menu, one easy for me to handle: homemade pizza and salad. Nothing could go wrong with that. Nobody could ruin pizza, not even me.

3:30 PM--Put the dough in a large stainless steel bowl and set it in the oven to rise.

5:00 PM--Time to check the dough. Imagine my horror at finding the dough not only risen but almost completely baked! Utter panic swept over me. Too late to start over. Nothing else in the house to eat. But, worst of all, my mother-in-law was in the next room and at any moment might come in the kitchen to find me holding the world's largest dinner roll.

5:03 PM--Review my options:

- 1) Leave town and change my name.
- 2) Admit what happened, have a good laugh and suggest we go out to eat.
- 3) Fake it.

5:04 PM--Of course #3 was the only viable option. Casting nervous glances toward the living room, I rolled out the roll, smothered it with tomato sauce, topped it with cheese, and put it back in the oven to bake again.

6:00 PM--Dinner. No one noticed anything unusual about the pizza though the crust had an unusual texture.

And to this day my mother-in-law still doesn't know the true story.

(Unless she reads EE! Thanks Joan! If any of you out there have any embarrassing stories you'd like to share, please send them to me.)

Hey, thanks for putting FF on the ~~to be/old~~ Runestone Poll. It's nice to know she has more fans than the one in her hand!



Robyn FINLFY says I am a "kind wizard", Kathy BYRNE calls me her "Cuddles" and Frauke PETERSEN starts her (too rare) letters to me with the words "Mon Amour"... I think all I still have to prove is that I am also interested in cookery...

MLPubl 255

CHOMPS & MIAMS

N° 12

* I finally got three (!) answers to my culinary quiz (C&M 9).

Iv HARE, with 7 correct answers (1, 2, 3, 4, 7, 9, 10) has won the Astérix book. Pete GAUGHAN and Robyn FINLEY, with two correct answers each, share a moral silver medal.

* The same ty HARE sent me his recipe for TOFU SANDWICHES, which I'm glad to print here below:

You'll need: a splash of cooking oil (safflower - low in cholesterol); tamari (a fancy soy sauce, which will also work fine); brewer's yeast (available in health food stores); tofu (don't forget to change the water everyday); avacado; tomato; bread (whole wheat).

In a skillet, on a medium high flame, heat the oil (just a touch of oil is needed). Mix 3 parts tamari to one part brewer's yeast (3 tsp to 1 tsp is about right). Cut 2 slices of tofu and put them in the heated oil. Brush on the tamari/yeast mixture. Cook for a few moments, then flip the tofu slices, brushing on more mixture. Once they are fairly well browned (due mainly to the sauce soaking in), pull them carefully off the skillet and put them on a slice of bread. Add avacado, sliced tomato (and anything else you might like on a sandwich, mayo, onion, peanut butter) and another slice of bread. Voilà! Not exactly a Belgian gourmet dish (but then neither is kangaroo chili), but it is healthy - if a little scary looking at first time.

* CHILI REVISITED: Jim FINLEY sent me the following letter some weeks ago:

"I have another bone to pick with you. Recently you printed a recipe mistakenly identified as a recipe for chili. KIDNEY BEANS? As a longtime resident of New Mexico, I cannot let that pass. No doubt the product of that recipe is quite edible and possibly tasty, but no concoction containing KIDNEY BEANS can properly be called chili. To set the record straight I shall therefore provide a recipe for the real thing."

NEW MEXICO CHILI: One pound dried pinto beans; one pound ham; one pound any cut of lean beef; half an onion (about a cup, chopped); 24 ounces chili sauce (red); 5 tbsp chili powder; 3 pints stewed tomatoes and tomato juice.

Two days before you want to eat the chili, dump the dried pinto beans into a large pot or dutch oven and fill it with cold water. Set the beans aside to soak. Late that night or first thing next morning, pour the water off and refill the pot with fresh water. After the beans have soaked for at least 24 hours, they should have swollen to about twice their original volume and gotten soft. Drain them and rinse them thoroughly. Put them in a crockpot if you have one or back into the big pot if not.

Cut the ham and beef into 1/2-inch cubes and brown it in a skillet over high heat. When thoroughly browned, dump them in with the beans. Add your chopped onion, chili sauce and chili powder: make sure your stewed tomatoes are thoroughly mashed up and add the tomatoes and juice. Stir the whole mess thoroughly, cover it, and cook it over a low heat for 24 hours. If it starts to get dried out, add more tomato juice (if you are a real diehard, you can add a bit more chili sauce). THAT is chili.

* And let's go on with our "one Diplomacy board province - one recipe" series. Thanks to Luc DODINVAL and Alain HENRY, of MACH DIE SPUHL fame, I am now able to present you the recipes for "grouse in a claypot" and for "haggis", respectively for Edinburgh and Clyde. Needless to say that Luc and Alain spent their Summer holidays in the Highlands of Scotland and that their breaths are still smelling whisky today, Oct. 22...

GROUSE IN A CLAYPOT: 1 grouse; 1/2 apple; 1 rasher fat bacon; 2 tbsp red wine; butter.

Pluck and draw the grouse and stuff it with a knob of butter and half an apple to keep the bird moist. Lay a slice of fat bacon over the breast and put the bird in your claypot. Spoon over with 2 tbsp of red wine and cover. Cook in a preheated oven at gas 5 or 375° F for 40 minutes. Serve with fried breadcrumbs, watercress and wafer potatoes.

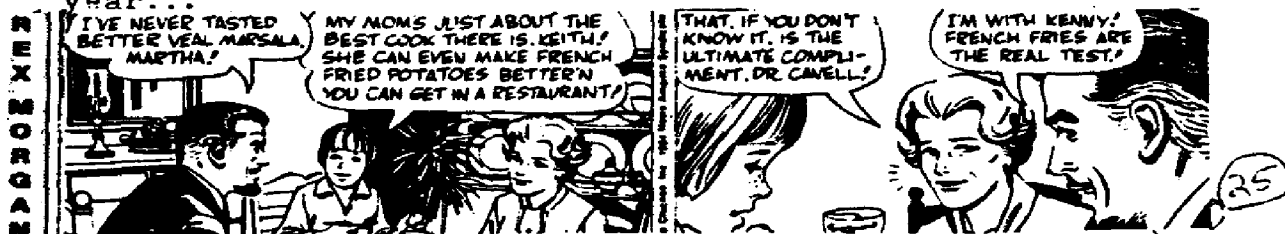
HAGGIS: 1 sheep's pluck and bag; 1/4 lb suet; 1/2 lb oatmeal; 2 onions (blanched); pepper and salt; 1/2 tsp mixed herbs.

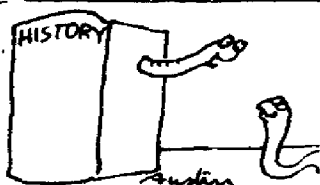
- 1) Wash bag in cold water, bring to boil, scrape and clean. Leave overnight with salt and water.
- 2) Wash pluck, put into pan of boiling water, boil 2 hours with windpipe draining into jar.
- 3) Cut off windpipe, mix best parts of lungs and heart, removing gristle, grate best parts of liver.
- 4) Add toasted oatmeal, mince suet and onions, 2 tsp salt, 1 tsp pepper, herbs and enough liquid in which pluck was boiled to moisten.
- 5) Nearly fill the stomach bag, keeping fat or smooth side inside.
- 6) Sew up, then prick well, place on plate in pot of boiling water.
- 7) Boil gently 3 hours.

* A kind note to Michael DITZ: Will you please remember, Michael, that I am not a "Frenchy". I am a Belgian, and even worse a Brusseler (i.e. a French-speaking Fleming). My heraldic symbol is not the rooster, like in France, but the "Manneken-Pis" (yes, beer just passes through you, like they say).

* A kind note to Woody: Tssk tssk... I suppose your greedy attacks against me are due to the fact that Kathy's Mets defeated your Phillies... Some people get so embittered when they're disappointed.

* Who did know that there are 355 different kinds of beer brewed in Belgium? And, yes, 10 official days off every year...





"It's nice — full of dates."

Seventy years ago, in 1914, World War I began. Since this war is the one upon which our Diplomacy game is specifically based, EE has been running a day by day chronology of WW I. By now all of you have the dates of this war down through December, 1914 so this issue we take a break from the day-to-day happenings and look at other aspects of Europe in this time.

I am a World War I buff and I find this period intensely interesting. Others do also as Pat Conlon wrote me: "It's a fascinating period in world history--one fraught with drama, heroes, villains and tragedy. The narrative portions of what you have done are outstanding. But the chronology is a tad too dry to be very interesting. I never even finished reading that part. Although I realize it would be more work for you, I would prefer to see more story-telling and less chronology. Stories such as "the Chocolate Soldiers" are the best; perhaps you could call the section "Small Vignettes from the Backwaters of History"."

Well I think that the chronology lets people get a glimpse of some episodes from this era that they might want to read more in depth about. All along I intended to have articles dealing with different personalities battle plans and tie-ins to World War II. But before this can be done I want to make sure that everyone is with me and that we aren't talking on subjects or people that haven't been previously explained.

If you come across any date or event that happened in 1915, 1916, 1917, 1918 even if it's only the year, please send it to me, telling me your source, and I will incorporate it into the chronology. I'm getting my information out of encyclopaedias, World War I history books and biographies among other sources. In this issue let's look at the countries of Europe in that era, their leaders and some quotes.

World War I, or rather the situation existing before World War I is remarkably like our world today. Don't we all assume that nuclear war is unthinkable? No sane person wants a war. Peace between the major powers has existed for nearly 40 years in spite of tensions. All powers arm themselves to the teeth so that peace is insured.

In the Europe of 1914 there had been no war between the major powers for 43 years since 1871. Europe was divided into two armed camps (today it's between the Communist East and the Democratic West) but the royal families were closely related. The Kaiser was the first cousin of the King of England, the Tsarina of Russia, the soon-to-be Queen Marie of Rumania, the Queen of Spain and all of these rulers were the grandchildren of Queen Victoria. The mothers of the King of England and the Tsar of Russia were sisters and their brother was the King of Denmark (or was that their nephew?). The Kings of Denmark and Norway were brothers. The Queen of Norway was the sister to the King of England. The Queen of Greece was the Kaiser's sister. And so on. When war came, cousins and even brothers and sisters found themselves on opposite sides. No one wanted war but war came. Could the "unthinkable" repeat itself in our world? I think our chances are "much better" than the pre-World War I era.

In World War I, S.L.A. Marshall states: "Although the crime [the assassination of the Archduke Franz Ferdinand, heir to Austria's throne by Serbian radicals] was sensationally shocking, those who read and talked of it did not tremble for themselves. As to what it signified and portended, kings were no wiser than peasants. None of the Great Powers wanted a European war to the finish. Their rulers and ministers knew it would be calamitous. Their peoples were not yearning for an opportunity to kill and be killed. Nevertheless, the war came. The

unthinkable happened because in each of the great states, leaders did certain things that inflamed the crisis, or failed to do things that might have eased it. All shared in some degree the responsibility for the general failure....Europe had long been spoiling for what came to

((continued on page 30))

"CHOCOLATE SOLDIERS" 1984 AH Press.....Continued from page 22 .

Swiss Radio(Via Turkey)...continues.No! We ain't gonna take it/We're not gonna take it, Anymore. (JUST YOU TRY AND MAKE US!!)

London to Budapest: The world awaits your communique O Stone Face.

London to Moscow: I was hoping there was a good explanation forthcoming. Alas, the wireless was on the fritz!

Italy to Russia: What do you mean by "some of the San Diegan Diplomacy players are stupid."?

Turkey to Russia: Did you know that mature women like you fascinate young guys like me?

Constantinople to Moscow: Can I take you out tonite in my Fleet, er, Yacht? The French Riviera would be about right. I'm sure that Dave won't mind a bit.

Dustin to Daf: Dave may have the Brest, but you'll always be the one with the spectacular coastline to me.

Memphis to Dustin: Oh, Brother!!

Turkey to Russia: Say, I have this new game called "Fast and Loose." Maybe if I ever get to Sacramento I can show you how to play.

Turkey to GM: Am I being to obvious?

GM to Turkey: You're an expert at reverse psychology, I can tell. However, I did have to delete the etchings you sent.

[ON THE COASTAL HILLSIDES, OUTSIDE OF ROME]- Caesar was sitting in his tent plotting for some new strategy with his generals. The men were getting restless; they have had nothing but maneuvers, which wasn't accomplishing much. Suddenly, a messenger was heralded from outside.

"Oh mighty Caesar, may I present two foreign embassaries: DAEDALUS KARAKASI and his son ICARUS." Caesar strolled to the entrance to meet with the guests. "What is your business?" he inquired.

"These men are here to demonstrate a new wheelless, flying chariot. They say they can mass produce them."

"Ah so, honorable Caesar, our chariots can save you a bundle on hay. They take off by just gliding up into the air. A very progressive invention."

Caesar was quite pleased with what he saw. "How do the men get back down?" he inquired. "So sorry, great Caesar, but when machine comes down, it makes a big mess of city or ships that it lands on. Confucius urges great caution be used, on whom you choose to implore these machines on."

"Everyone we know of is a wonderful leader of their people."

"Perhaps honorable Romans wish to consult their gods in such matters." So everyone in Rome got down on their knees, faced Memphis, and started to pray for someone dastardly. (Yes I know that the REAL home of the gods is Nashville but for the story's sake, we'll use Memphis. It's close enough.)

Shortly thereafter, the skies darken, the thunder started rolling, and the whole sky lit up. A Herculean thunderbolt came down from the heavens and landed on the shore. When it departed, two figures were left there standing. One was a bearded, portly gent and the other was slim with a tin funnel on his head.

"Look to the West!" they exclaimed! Sure enough, there were Gallic ships on the horizon. Since there were no known Gauls on board whose name ended in X, there was rejoicing in Rome.

"Quick," cried Caesar, "I need a messenger at once!"

Memphis to Rome: And I need a new car!

Turkey to GM: If you don't have a new car yet, let me suggest the Fiero(sp?). It is the most reasonably priced sports car on the market. (Of course you have to have a sports car.)

GM to Turkey: Trouble is I have to have a lot of other things too. See y'all on Pearl Harbor Day!

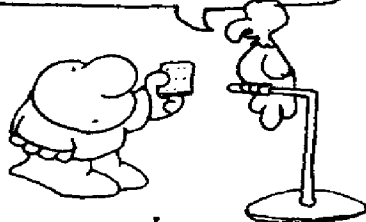
"The survival of foreign language groups seems to be decreasing in the United States as second and third generation speakers become proficient in English. Sometimes a foreign language has suffered active discrimination in the United States. During World War I, anti-German feeling caused sauerkraut to be renamed "liberty cabbage", and hamburger to be renamed "Salisbury Steak". Operas sung in German were dropped from programs, German courses were dropped from school curricula, and even amiable dachshunds were attacked when their owners took them for walks."

from Native Tongues by Charles Berlitz (27)

Ziggy

HOBBY-WIDE NEWS

JOSHY DOESN'T WANT ANOTHER CRACKER JOSHY WANTS A GENTLE, EFFECTIVE LAXATIVE !



§ The regular typewriter used for EE is broken again. Booooooooooooooooo!!!!!!

§ Do you know anything about Ant Fuckers? How about something called "Ten Little Niggers"? Does Jan Feringa ring a bell with you? Ah, yes, I thought so. Jan, along with Teijo Doornkamp and others puts out the Dutch zine Brutus. They are very interested in attracting foreign readers and the price is reasonable. In addition to a letter column mostly in English dealing with a wide range of subjects, the Brutus editors now provide their non-Dutch subbers with a synopsis of each issue. The synopsis for the latest Brutus appears on page 29. For more details, write to Jan Feringa at: Radijsstraat 11 B, 9741 BJ Groningen, THE NETHERLANDS.

§ NEW ZINE: Keith Sherwood (8866 Cliffridge, La Jolla, California 92037 USA) has taken the publishing plunge with The Inner Light. The sub price is 60¢ per issue and he will be running one 4-week deadline Diplomacy game. TIL has articles, cartoons, a letter column and some contests. Keith has been one of the foremost fakers of other people's zines, including the recent Ultimately Cool (See page 14). He is reliable, a proven GM and he promises the job at Sea World won't last long.

§ NEW SUBZINE: Despite Michel Liesnard's brave words in Chomps & Miams in response to Steve "Woody" Arnawoodian's suggestion he stick to Belgium with his subzine, it seems Michel has indeed began another subzine (with recipes no less!) in Belgium's Mach die Spuhl. It's called L'Amibe. Looks romantic and sexy since it's in French but it means "The Amoeba". Chomps & Miams begins on page 24.

§ OLD ZINES REVIVING: Don Sigwalt (125 Hebard St., Rochester, New York 14605 USA) is offering his Hoof & Mouth for free only to those players who sign up for one of his 3 3-week deadline games. Welcome back, Don!.....Roy Henricks, pubber of Envoy and the Zine Register, says Envoy should be out as soon as possible after a November 17th deadline. The ZR will come out in April, 1985, after update materials are collected from any publishers who want to participate and see their zine/subzine listed. Any ads for the ZR which was supposed to be published this past summer will be carried over. Write Roy at 128 Deerfield Dr., Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania 15235 USA.

§ FOLDS: As mentioned last time, Emhain Macha #50 and Voice of Doom #100 are the final issues of these two fine zines. Just think for a moment how many issues these are. Both guys will be coming to EE as subzines, Mike Mills in Savonlinna and Bruce Linsey in Echo of Doom (which begins on page 35). Voice of Doom's letter column is unequalled and will be missed by many as Echo of Doom's letter column shows. The last VOD was a whopping 270 pages, a new hobby record. Don Del Grande says that Bruce published 2,600 pages in VOD and said that EE, to give you a basis of comparison has published 1,390 pages. Mike's irreverent humor and puckishness (let him figure that out!) will be very welcome in EE and he promises the debut of a monthly "Europa Sexpress Fox":

§ Are you looking for a 2-week deadline play-by-mail game of Titan? For details write to Mark Larzelere, 7607 Fontainebleau, #2352, New Carrollton, Maryland 20784 USA.....It's still not too late to join Bill Becker's 3-week deadline soccer league. Write him at 810 Turwill, Kalamazoo, Michigan 49007 USA and K-Bill for his K-Zine:

§ Feuds are now rampant in the hobby and don't receive publicity in EE. But when one ends that is good news. Kathy Byrne and Rod Walker have buried the hatchet and she is now General Editor of Diplomacy World (Ken Peel has a poll about it on 47)

(28)

1984 AG "Iliad" Press...continued from page 20 .

"Usually is around here." He looked at her and asked, "You want to talk?"

"Yes." She turned her head to look out the window. "I'm in a bit of a spot."

"I don't have much money."

"No, thanks, it's not that. You don't even know me. This is incredible." She buried her face into her knees and started to cry. She felt helpless and vulnerable, yet up to now she had felt so able to handle the situation. What was it about this guy that made her open up like this? He'd make a great priest.

He seemed to take no discomfort from her weeping. Most men try to make you stop, but not this guy. She felt better.

"Have you had lunch?" she asked.

"No", he looked at her, "You want to stop for some?"

"If you could lend me some money, I've barely got enough for a phone call. I'll pay you back if you give me your address."

He nodded agreement, reached in his pocket and surprised her with a business card. His name was Shep Rose.

Memphis to Iliad: Hmnn, Shep Rose and Thomad Franke and Eric Ozog.....what will November bring?! See y'all then!

What is this below?! See the second paragraph on page 28 for the explanation!

Hullo there,

This is the new BRUTUS service for our foreign readers : an extract of the contents of this issue.

Starting with the editorial, the most important news is that an article which appeared in BRUTUS 8 on perversions in AD&D has been refused by an English printer. Jan Feringa translated the article in English and sent it to Jeremy Nuttall of Demons Drawl. Jeremy commented : "I'm sorry, but such is life". We are wondering what will happen to BRUTUS' next article on VENERIAL DISEASES. Write Jeremy or one of us for details.

The first article in this issue of BRUTUS is about the second preliminary round of the Dutch face to face diplomacy championship 1984. Teijo's favourites are discussed in all obnoxious detail thus minimalizing their chances.

Another BRUTUS editor is displayed in his favourite dress. The article, written by two female contributors, states that Peter has fallen victim to his own struggle for legalisation of transsexuality. The judge on his case thought Peter's breasts were implanted too low. We congratulate him on his good taste. Next this issue's Novice Corner. We rediscuss the scissors because Teijo made a mistake in the previous BRUTUS, and explain that units in anarchy (civil disorder) can be supported according to our houserules.

A large part of the letter column is in English, while the Dutch part is uninteresting.

Uncle William's super-column starts off with 'populations in cities in D&D'.

A description of C&S for beginners is the next part. UW disagrees with the author who states that C&S is superior to D&D and T&T on the role playing aspect (vs the hack and slay aspect). Finally UW himself creates the new D&D character class Miereneuker (literally ANT FUCKER). This section also contains a CONTEST with a super PRIZE.

Next Dragonmeet 1984.

A new Postal FRP game is called "Ten Little Niggers". Developed by Jan Feringa the rules are published. The waiting list is open now so:

don't wait, participate ! English rules available from the author.

And then ... our NEW ** COOKING PAGE **. Peter talks about roast orc and other haute-cuisine/cordon bleu cooking. Yummy.

The game of Civilisation is reviewed by Teijo. He is not impressed. The game is a good simulation but takes too long to play and it is hard to recover when you've fallen behind.

And finally 14 fun-packed pages of GAMES, GAMES and GAMES.

And then the waiting for our next issue starts.

Jan Herwan & Teijo

HOW ARE THERE
ANY QUESTIONS?



WORLD WAR I...Continued from page 26

"it. Its governments and races did not hate one another. They merely ranged emotionally in different orbits and they did not strive sufficiently to guard against the likelihood of collision. No treatment of World War I is ever complete. Least of all is it possible to fix precisely the blame for the disaster. To get a European war in motion required millions of people ready to fight."

Do you pay close attention to current events and difficulties between countries? Do you try to understand another country's viewpoint besides your own? Or are you like many Europeans of this era when crises occurred as described by Stefan Zweig, an Austrian vacationing in Belgium during this period right before the war: "We could see the faces of those who bought copies [of newspapers] grow gloomy, but only for a few minutes. After all, we had been familiar with these diplomatic conflicts for years; they were always happily settled at the last minute, before things grew too serious. Why not this time as well? A half-hour later, one saw the same people splashing about in the water, the kites soared aloft, the gulls fluttered about and the sun laughed warm and clear over the peaceful land." Zweig's book is called The World of Yesterday.

If you've read the chronology in EE #37 you know that the war did come and emotions took hold of all Europeans as A.J.P Taylor describes in his The First World War: "The peoples of Europe leapt eagerly into war. Yet for none of them was this a war of aggression. Every nation thought that it was defending its existence, though the method of defence was to invade someone else's territory. There had been no war between the Great Powers since 1871. No man in the prime of life knew what war was like. All imagined that it would be an affair of great marches and great battles, quickly decided. It would be over by Christmas. Men did not debate why they were fighting. They knew. It was to defend la patrie, the Fatherland or Holy Russia."

Are things so different today? I read this history and feel de ja vu or however it's spelled. The war was not over before millions of soldiers and civilians died. It was "the war to end war" and the war that would "make the world safe for democracy." Ha ha bitter laugh. But let's get back to World War I itself and examine each of the 7 countries on our Diplomacy board in their real-life situations.

From reading the chronology (well, go back then!) you know that by the end of 1914, it was Germany and Austria versus Russia, France, England, Belgium, Serbia and Montenegro. Turkey joined the Central Powers (as Germany and Austria were known) and Japan joined the Allies. Italy and Rumania were neutral. Both sides were sure that God was on their side and that they were right. Both sides tried to sway neutrals with much propaganda that their side was the best and that the other side was evil incarnate. The neutrals tried to steer clear of both sides but for many it was impossible (like Belgium). This sounds remarkably like the feuds in the American Diplomacy hobby doesn't it? Now for the individual countries:

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY: Known as the Dual Monarchy and ally of Germany, it was the weakest of the Great Powers. Austria and Hungary were actually two countries who had joint military, financial and foreign connections. Franz-Josef was the oldest ruler in Europe having been on the throne since 1848. He ruled in Austria as Emperor and in Hungary as King. In each "half" of the Dual Monarchy were many non-Austrians or non-Hungarians and these people wanted either their own states or at least more autonomy or to join with others of their own nationality in already existing states. In the Hungarian half, many Slavs wanted to join Serbia, Rumanians wanted to join Rumania and the Slovaks wanted their own country. The Austrian half contained dissident Czechs, Italians and Poles. Until 1867, Austria ruled all the other races in both halves but the Hungarians finally won equality and control of their half. They promptly denied the similar aspirations of their subject populations.

(See page 31 next!)

The heir to the throne who was assassinated in Sarajevo was

30

thought to favor creating a "Triple" Monarchy which would give all the Slav peoples (Czechs, Poles, Croats etc) equal status with the Austrian and Hungarians. Not only did the Hungarians and Austrians not like this idea, neither did Italy, Rumania or Serbia who coveted Austrian territory for their own. No one really mourned him.

The old Emperor was beloved by all his peoples and his life had been full of tragedy. His wife was murdered by a terrorist in Switzerland, his son committed suicide with his mistress in Mayerling (made into a movie with Omar Sharif), his brother was the Emperor Maximilian of Mexico who was killed by the Mexicans. This Emperor had lost wars both to Napoleon III and Bismarck. When World War I came in his 84th year he said: "Every misfortune has befallen me."

Without large amounts of German aid and soldiers, Austria would have quickly fallen. It is said that the Germans muttered "We are fettered to a corpse." But it remains impressive that Austria-Hungary did hold together for over 4 years under the intense pressure of a world war and with war on 3 fronts.

ENGLAND: The country with the strongest navy, the largest world empire on which the sun supposedly never set and the only major power with no military conscription and consequently a tiny army in comparison with the military giants on the continent. England had agreements, but not alliances with France and Russia. "Splendid Isolation" had been her unnamed policy and historically England sided with the weaker side in continental struggles in order to maintain the balance of power. She jealously upheld her naval superiority and when Germany began building a huge fleet, which England did not see any possible need for, a naval race ensued and estranged the two nations.

England no doubt would have entered the war sooner or later on France's and Russia's side but when the Germans invaded Belgium, all England went united into the fight to aid "brave little Belgium" ("brave little Luxembourg" didn't have a seacoast near England I guess). The Germans discounted England initially because her army was tiny (The English were infuriated when told that the Kaiser had supposedly referred to it as a "contempible little army") and the war was to be quickly settled.

England's entrance against Germany brought $\frac{1}{4}$ (one-fourth) of the world in against the Central Powers, guaranteed a blockade of Germany and the loss of the German colonies....but only in the event of a long war. England did have one formal alliance; it was with Japan beginning in 1902.

FRANCE: Allied with Russia, France hated the Germans who had defeated her in 1871 and had forced her to cede the valuable territory of Alsace-Lorraine. France's empire was second only to England's and most of Africa west of Libya and the Sudan and north of Zaire was French. Aside from Portugal and Switzerland, France was the only republic in Europe--all others were monarchies of some sort.

France's great ambition was to ensure that England was actively on France's side. For this reason they pulled their troops back away from their borders (before the war) to prove that they would not be responsible for any incidents. France's population was smaller than Germany's, as was her navy, and geography seemed to dictate that she hold on the defensive.

BUT, oo la la, this was not in the great French tradition! The French remembered Napoleon I and felt that only taking the offensive was consistent with French history. So at first they concentrated against Alsace-Lorraine (roughly Burgundy to Munich) making little headway because it, like the French side of the Franco-German border, was heavily fortified. The main German attack came via Belgium and France nearly lost the war but her generals kept their heads and changed their strategy just in time.

GERMANY: Germany had one war plan and that was to crush France immediately in order to avoid a 2-front war. To crush France easily,

WELL, THERE GOES
ANOTHER MYTH



WORLD WAR I....Continued from page 31

the Germans planned to go through Belgium, avoid the heavily fortified Franco-German border, win the war in the west then use her magnificent railroad system to transport her armies east to deal with a Russia that Germany thought would be take 6 weeks to mobilize (the time limit they gave for their French war to end)

Germany was not one state. 2/3 of Germany was Prussia. The King of Prussia was also the Kaiser, or German Emperor. Germany, in its states, resembled the United States. There were 4 Kingdoms, 6 Grand Duchies, 5 Duchies, 7 Principalities and 3 free cities. Alsace-Lorraine was considered a "possession" of all the German states and was called a "Reichsland"

Germany had the best army in Europe and the second largest navy in the world. I'll list the German colonies because so much of the chronology deals with battles in them and many people today do not realize that Germany had a large, impressive Empire. I'll use the modern names.

In Africa, the German colonies were Togo and part of what is now in Ghana; Camerouns and part of what is now in Nigeria and the Congo; Southwest Africa, also known as Namibia; and Tanzania which as German East Africa also included Burundi and Rwanda but not the island of Zanzibar. After the war, most of these colonies went to England and France with some territory to Belgium and Portugal.

In Asia, the Germans owned Tsing-tao which they called Kiachau, and it was on a peninsula which juts towards Korea. In the Pacific Ocean, many of the Pacific islands now administered by the United States as mandates belonged to Germany at this time. The Germans owned the Marshall, Mariana and Caroline islands. They owned Nauru and half of Samoa. The Bismarck Archipelago (named for guess who!) was German. If you divide the island of New Guinea, north of Australia, into fourths, the east top quarter was German. All these territories were taken over by either the Japanese, Australians or New Zealand.

The Kaiser, Wilhelm II, was emotional and erratic but he was no war monger. Someone said of him that he wanted to have the victories without having the wars. He often spoke before he thought what he was saying and this frightened many people because of his powerful position. Of him, Walther Rathenau (who oversaw Germany's plans to lessen the blockcade's effects) said: "The Kaiser is never going to ride on a white horse with his paladins through the Brandenburg Gate as conqueror of the world. On the day he did so, history would have lost its meaning."

Among the Kaiser's quotes at this time: "To think that George and Nicky should have played me false! If my grandmother had been alive, she would never have allowed it." (George was the King of England, Nicky the Tsar of Russia and his grandmother was Queen Victoria). He also said: "And our consuls in Turkey and India, agents, etc., must get a conflagration going throughout the whole Mohammedan world against this hated, unscrupulous, dishonest nation of shopkeepers--since if we are going to bleed to death, England must at least lose India."

ITALY: Bismarck said of Italy that she had a big appetite but very bad teeth. Italy, though allied with Germany and Austria, coveted parts of Austria which were inhabited by Italian speakers and also much Slav territory. When war came, Italy stayed neutral claiming the Germans and Austrians hadn't consulted her and that their war was not one of defense. She then immediately began to bargain with both sides. planning to join up with the highest bidder. The Allies offered the most spoils so Italy joined them in May, 1915.

Previously the Italians had been miffed in 1881 at France when the French took over Tunisia. In 1896, the Ethiopians defeated the Italians in an African war. In 1911, the Italians defeated Turkey and took over Libya and some Aegean islands (now belonging to Greece) Italy was especially hated by the Central Powers by what they viewed as treachery and stabbing in the back. Ah, Italy! (32)

(continued on page 33)

WORLD WAR I.....Continued from page 32.

RUSSIA: Allied with France, Russia considered herself the protector of Slavs everywhere and it was her defense of Serbia that started the ball rolling toward war. In 1914, Russia did not back down because she felt she had given in before to German pressure. In 1908, Austria had formally annexed Bosnia-Hercegovina (the south part of Trieste next to Serbia on our Dip board), after having occupied it since the 1870s and when Russia protested, Germany sent her an ultimatum asking for an unambiguous agreement. France didn't want a war so Russia backed down and was resentful. In 1905, Japan had defeated Russia in the Far East and forced the Russians to abandon their concessions in Korea, Manchuria and southern Sakhalin Island (where KAL 007 was shot down). Russia spent the remaining time improving her armed forces.

The "Russian Steamroller" mesmerized Europe. Russia had an unlimited number of men but took longer than anyone else to mobilize. Her ruler was the Emperor, or Tsar, Nicholas II. His wife was Alexandra. Their daughter Anastasia was thought by many to have escaped the murder of the royal family. Rasputin, an unholy Holy Man, was their advisor and was also known as the "Mad Monk".

Russia ruled over many subject peoples who they often tried to "Russianize" such as the Poles, the Finns, the Estonians, the Latvians and Lithuanians. When the Allies tried to present their case to the world as the "good side" fighting the evil Germans, Russia's participation on their side was always an embarrassment. Russia's actions in August, 1914 saved France. She was a good ally to the West and was badly treated in return.

TURKEY: also known as the Ottoman Empire was not a great power but was called "the Sick Man of Europe." The only thing which prevented the other great powers from dividing Turkey up into colonies was mutual jealousy. In 1914, Turkey signed a secret alliance with Germany and this was the one great success in Diplomacy for the Germans.

Turkey consisted then of what is now Turkey, Syria, Iraq, Jordan, Israel, Lebanon, most of what is now Saudi Arabia, the entire east coast of the Red Sea and Yemen. By Turkey's siding with Germany, Russia was cut off from contact with France and England except in the extreme north where the ports froze over in the winter or via the Siberian railroad which began in Vladivostok on the Pacific Ocean near Japan. It, in effect, slowly strangled Russia.

The Allies were quite surprised when the Turks proved to be tough fighters in Mesopotamia (Iraq) and at Gallipoli (the south coast of Constantinople on our Diplomacy board. Right before the war, the Turkish people, by subscription, had paid for two ships which were built in England. The English confiscated them at war's outbreak (Turkey wasn't in the war at this time) and this greatly upset the Turkish people. Germany had two warships in the Meditterrean, the Goeben and Breslau, which fled to Turkey for protection and which Germany "sold" to Turkey.

Germany's influence over Moslem Turkey was so paramount that the running joke was "Deutschland über Allah." When Brussels, capital of Belgium fell to the Germans a Turk said to a Belgian in Turkey: "I have bad news for you; the Germans have captured Brussels." The Belgian replied, "I have bad news for you. The Germans have captured Turkey." Before the war, the Germans had begun a fabulous project of a "Berlin to Baghdad" railroad. It was not totally completed in 1914.

Now for some of the other nations in brief. JAPAN: Japan prided itself on its alliance with England, a "white nation" because this implied equality for Japan, a non-white nation, with the West. Japan entered the war to grab the German colonies in China and the Pacific and would later send troops into Siberia with the other allies.

BELGIUM: Savagely invaded, cruelly ruled and subject to four long years of German occupation, Belgium won the admiration of the

((continued on page 34))

33



WORLD WAR I....Continued from page 33 .

of the world for resisting the gigantic German armies. The Belgian army(which had never fought a war in its history) tenaciously held on to a tiny sliver of Belgian territory throughout the war.

Her King was Albert and his wife was from Germany but Queen Elisabeth identified herself totally with Belgium.

POLAND: Not an independent nation since 1795, Poland was divided between Russia, Germany and Austria. Most Poles lived in Russia but they were treated the best and had the most power in Austria. Poles fought on both sides and both sides promised them much that they didn't intend to deliver. Not unlike the situation of East and West Germany today.

FINLAND: The largest Grand Duchy in Europe, it was ruled by Russia but had its own constitution and other privileges. The Finns wanted freedom and didn't want to fight in "Russia's war". In 1905 during the war with Japan, they offered to revolt if Japan would send them weapons(this was a radical fringe group). A Japanese sub delivered the weapons and Finland just kept it. In 1914 they tried the same tactic on the Germans but the Germans insisted the Finns come to Germany for training.

THE UNITED STATES: Neutral but angered by German submarine attacks and the English blockade. Mostly pro-Ally but large segments of Americans of German and Irish descent detested the Allies.

IRELAND: Under England's rule and desiring "Home Rule", it sent many soldiers to fight for England. Catholic Ireland was greatly disturbed by the German attack on Catholic Belgium.

RUMANIA: Officially allied with Germany and Austria, Rumania, for the same reasons as Italy, remained neutral. Its King and Queen (who wrote exotic poetry) were pro-German but the people were pro-French and the heir to the throne was a weakling whose wife, Marie, was English and passionately pro-Allied. Rumania took offers from both sides and finally opted for the Allies in August, 1916.

BULGARIA: In war with Turkey, Bulgaria along with Serbia and Greece had been successful until those two turned on Bulgaria. Still bitter against its two neighbors, Bulgaria joined the Central Powers in 1915.

GREECE: The King was pro-German but wanted neutrality. His Queen was the Kaiser's sister but she wasn't fond of her brother at all. The Prime Minister was pro-Allied and wanted to join the Allies. The Greek people probably wanted neutrality but after being blockaded for many months by the Allied fleets who also seized Salonika and forced the King to abdicate, Greece was dragooned into joining the Allies. This was the Allied "Belgium".

SWEDEN: Pro-German and anti-Russian, her Queen was German just as today! Swedish diplomats violated their country's neutrality by ~~making~~ acting as mediators in enabling German ambassadors to communicate with Germany and vice versa and not have their messages intercepted by the British who didn't catch on until much later. This was known as the "Swedish Roundabout". A minority of Swedes wanted to join the Central Powers and probably Sweden would have had Russia started winning.

DENMARK: Anti-German due to the German seizure of Schleswig-Holstein in 1864 but verrrry careful about it due to geography. The mothers of the Tsar of Russia and the King of England were Danish Princesses.

HOLLAND: Horrified by the fate of Belgium and determined to avoid it, the Dutch observed a scrupulous neutrality and took in many Belgian refugees. Fokker, of the famous Fokker airplane, was Dutch and built the planes for Germany in Germany. The Dutch suffered both from German U-Boat attacks and the Allied blockade. The Allies seized their fleet later in the war when the Dutch would not agree to charter it. After the war, the Dutch gave refuge to the Kaiser and refused to hand him over despite strong Allied pressure.

CANADA, AUSTRALIA AND NEW ZEALAND: Self-governing but part of the British Empire, they rushed manpower to aid England's efforts in the war at the very beginning, and suffered heavy losses.

In EE #40, the chronology resumes. Quick what happened today?

34

The premiere issue of Ed Wrobel's favorite subzine...



THE ECHO OF DOOM

#1

November 6, 1984

Circulation: I dunno, ask Gary

by BRUX

Greetings, fellow Europa Express reader, and welcome to the first issue of The Echo of Doom (thanks to Mark Berch for thinking up the name). My sincere thanks to my good friend Gary Coughlan for agreeing to take on ED as a subzine; I could not have asked for a more respectable place to call home.

As I begin to settle into these pages, I must caution myself not to become too comfortable, though: ED may well turn out to be among the most ephemeral of the Europa Express subzines. You see, the primary purpose of ED was to finish out the three Voice of Doom games that were still going as of a couple of months ago. However, the RIGEL game ended with the final issue of Voice of Doom, and the ORION and QUASAR games ended this month, meaning that I am once again a dreg (translation: a non-GMing non-publisher) for the first time in five years. Therefore, once the end-game statements are printed (like, say, next month), I'll have fulfilled that commitment and can wrap this thing up at any time. So, how long WILL Echo of Doom exist? I dunno.

You see, since the primary raison d'être for ED (the games) seems to have expired, I've had to come up with a secondary primary raison d'être, that being to provide a forum for discussion on how the Runestone Poll is to be conducted next year. (For those of you who might have missed the announcement, Randolph Smyth has passed on to me the responsibility for conducting the Poll.) By and large, I don't want to put my foot down and make any hard-and-fast decisions without first giving the hobby a chance to discuss the procedures to be used. So, within a couple of months, I expect that this subzine will have faded away into that discussion and little more. More on the Runestone Poll a bit later. For now, I just want to make the observation that, since the old VD games were all named after heavenly bodies (see above), if I were to continue GMing at some point, I'd have to run a game some time called the JOAN EXTROM. But anyway...

~~~~~

The Echo of Doom is a subjournal of postal Diplomacy published in conjunction with Europa Express by Bruce Linsey, 73 Ashuelot St., Apt. 3, Dalton, MA 01226. Phone (413) 684-0567. There are no longer any games or game openings, so standbys are no longer wanted. I've been waiting five years to be able to say that!

Diplomacy is a registered trademark for a game invented by Allan B. Calhamer and copyrighted by Avalon Hill.

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That old, familiar lightning bolt will be the symbol of Echo of Doom. If you see the bolt at the top of the page, then you're reading ED.

35

The Runestone Poll

Randolph Smyth has passed on to me the responsibility of running the Runestone Poll starting next year. First, a slight negative. Jim Meinel has sent out a circular letter suggesting that someone else be found to run the poll instead of me. I was rather sorry to see this, since I don't feel that the poll ought to be involved in political controversy. Meinel has also publicly stated that I should not be allowed to distribute Supernova, sigh. Anyway, I will do as good a job running the poll as I can, just as I try to do a good job with Supernova. Fair enough, hey?

OK, so how are we going to work this thing next year? I would like to open a hobby-wide discussion regarding how the poll should be run. The very basic stuff I'll definitely keep, like having a scale from 0 to 10 with 10 high, but there are several details that are open to discussion. Questions now before the house are as follows:

1. Should I allow people to vote for any Diplomacy zine or GM, as opposed to North Americans only? My personal feeling is that the inclusion of non-North American zines and GMs in the poll would be a good move, since the hobby is not limited to North America. I consider, say, Greatest Hits and NMR! (which are British zines) to be just as much a part of the hobby as Europa Express or Fol Si Fie. However, I know of at least one respected hobbyist (Mike Barno) who isn't entirely happy with the idea of including British (and other) zines in the Poll. I'll let Mike write in with his reasons if he likes. A side benefit of doing this would be to broaden publicity for the European hobby to North Americans, and the North American hobby to Europeans. But what do the rest of you think: yay or nay?

2. Should I keep the subzine poll, or scrap it? To me, this has always seemed just a bit redundant -- after all, isn't a subzine's quality reflected in the rating of its parent zine? I would lean toward scrapping the subzine poll, but again I solicit opinions.

3. Should I allow people to vote for zines they don't receive? GMs they haven't played under? Their own zines? My personal opinion on all of these questions is that I should. I have reasons which have been published already in Voice of Doom, and will rehash them here if there's going to be much discussion on this point.

4. Should I keep Randolph's provision for cutting off the top-and-bottom 8% of the vote (rounded down) for any given zine? I very strongly favor this idea, since it minimizes the effect of grudge votes. This is a widely-used and valid statistical procedure, and I'll likely keep it unless there is an unexpected wave of objections.

Those questions ought to do for starters, but if anyone else wants to bring up any other points, please feel free. I'd especially be interested in hearing from the Europeans on question #1: would you people feel "intruded upon" by another poll which includes your zines, or would you welcome a poll in which your zines are compared to ours? Letters of comment on the topic of the Runestone Poll should go to me, not Gary.

Those of you who received Voice of Doom know that when I go at something, I tend to do it with gusto, and that's exactly how I intend to handle the Runestone Poll next year. I promise results both prompt and thorough. But I'm asking you, the members of the Diplomacy hobby, to write and help decide how this important hobby institution is going to be run. After all, it is your poll.

To change the subject just a bit, I mentioned Supernova above. This 35-page booklet is the hobby's novice packet, available from me for \$1.00. Nearly 600 have been distributed so far. Write me if you'd like a copy.



ORION

1982Y

PEACE COMES TO EUROPE AT LONG LAST!

The ORION game has ended in an E/F/G/I/R/T draw. The proposal for this, made last season, passed unanimously. The game-end chart, cast of players, and final press (such as it is) all follow. Congratulations to all players and thanks for finishing out your positions in what was admittedly not the most exciting game ever played. Please (pretty please?) submit your endgame statements by next month.

Game-end Chart:

	1901	02	03	04	05	06	07	08	09	10	11	12	13	14	15	
AUSTRIA	4	4	3	0	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	
ENGLAND	4	4	5	5	4	4	4	4	4	3	5	5	4	4	4	draw
FRANCE	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	3	2	2	2	draw
GERMANY	5	5	5	6	6	6	6	6	6	8	7	7	7	6	6	draw
ITALY	4	4	5	7	7	7	7	7	6	6	7	8	8	9	9	draw
RUSSIA	6	6	5	5	6	6	6	6	4	3	2	1	1	1	1	draw
TURKEY	4	5	5	6	6	6	6	6	9	9	9	10	12	12	12	draw

Game: 1982Y
Zine: The Voice of Doom
GM: Bruce Linsey

Cast of Players:

- AUSTRIA: Eric Ozog (out 1904)
- ENGLAND: David Newell (resigned W '01) *, Jeff Punches (resigned F '02) *, David Newell (dropped F '07), Peter Ansoff (drew 1916)
- FRANCE: Ed Wrobel (resigned S '07), Brent Bennett (dropped S '11), Don Williams (drew 1916) **
- GERMANY: Rob Wittmond (drew 1916)
- ITALY: Mark Johnson (dropped S '02), Bob Howerton (drew 1916)
- RUSSIA: Peter DeLuca (dropped S '08), Doug Beyerlein (drew 1916)
- TURKEY: George Leritte (drew 1916)

Game Notes: (*) Jeff Punches was a temporary substitute for Dave Newell from S '02 to F '02 while Dave travelled across the country. Under the Voice of Doom houserules, player changes in this situation are treated as resignations for the purpose of game records.

(**) That's Don Williams of Massachusetts, not California.

Apparently some of you were as asleep as I was: I once called on Mark Johnson to stand by for Russia long after he dropped out as Italy. This would have been illegal under my houserules; luckily Mark did not make it into the game the second time around!

Your humble GM wants to know if France's 10 consecutive game-years at 5 centers sets some sort of record. Congratulations again to all, and let's have some endgame statements from you, OK?

Final Press: None (whimper, whimper...)

Q U A S A R

1982AE

IT'S ALL OVER!

The QUASAR game has ended in an A/E/F/T draw. The proposals made last season all passed, and under the VD houserules when more than one proposal passes, the result is a draw among all powers named in any of the proposals. The game-end chart, cast of players and final press all follow. Congratulations to all players and thanks muchly for an enjoyable game. Please send in your endgame statements by next month.

Game-end Chart:

	1901	02	03	04	05	06	07	08	09	10	11	12	
AUSTRIA	4	4	5	4	6	4	4	5	5	6	5	6	draw
ENGLAND	5	7	8	8	9	9	9	11	10	10	10	13	draw
FRANCE	5	5	6	6	7	8	8	7	7	7	6	8	draw
GERMANY	5	3	2	1	1	2	1	2	3	3	4	0	
ITALY	3	5	3	3	2	2	3	2	1	0	-	-	
RUSSIA	4	6	6	5	4	4	3	0	-	-	-	-	
TURKEY	4	4	4	7	5	5	6	7	8	8	9	7	draw

Game: 1982AE

Zine: The Voice of Doom

GM: Bruce Linsey

Cast of Players:

AUSTRIA: David Spector (dropped S '07), Brian Orloff (resigned F '11),
 Jerry Lucas (drew 1913)
 ENGLAND: Ruth Glaspey (drew 1913)
 FRANCE: Don Burd (drew 1913)
 GERMANY: Bob Howerton (out 1912)
 ITALY: Mark Paul (resigned S '07), Michael Kettman (out 1910)
 RUSSIA: Michael Harris (dropped F '01), Larry Lansing (out 1908)
 TURKEY: Gregg Stebbins (resigned F '04), Bob Sweeney (drew 1913)

Game Notes: All right, guys and gals (hyork), let's get those endgame statements in to Uncle BRUXie by next month, please. Congratulations again to the four drawers (?) as well as to Bob Howerton, who played a truly superb comeback game as Germany despite his subsequent elimination.

Final Press:

AUSTRIA: The child queen returned from her cousin's state funeral exclaiming what a drunken brawl it had been with all her French and English relatives making sots of themselves. Unfortunately as a child of twelve, she did not partake of the libations. But she had made a toast, perhaps an infamous toast, to the return of peace to Europe. But the words had another understanding.

As she sat to her noonday meal of peanut butter and jelly sandwiches, she assembled her counselors. "Tell me of the times, has the Sultan written yet?"

"We only hear what the newspapers report," came the response. "Here is the latest report."

((QUASAR continues next page))

QUASAR (continued)

The child queen read the press clippings, moving her lips as she read. She frowned as she read the bottom of the report, "What's this, they are inducting 14-year-old BOYS and 16-year-old women? How dare that man insult me like that! Send out reports that Austria is inducting 12-year-old women and 18-year-old men. That ought to set him straight."

She returned to her seat and said, "By the way, if any of those lads turn out to be hunks, send them around, OK? It's time I reviewed the troops."

BRUX: Sadly, the adventures of the child queen must now end with the closing of the QUASAR game. Thanks once more to all players for a very interesting game, and now I hope that Ruth will reveal in her endgame statement why she didn't stab France and go for the win -- I've been rather expecting it all along.

The Gossip Column

((It is not my intention to run a letter column in Echo of Doom on the same scale as I did in Voice of Doom. In fact, I expect that the letter column here will dwindle rapidly until it includes only letters on the topic of the Runestone Poll. But for this issue, I have a number of letters reacting to the fold of VD. By and large these are pat-on-the-back type letters, but I think I'll indulge myself and print some or all of them anyway. Also, I have a long letter from Dan Young which will probably be printed here in the near future. But for the most part, the Gossip Column is now going to be wound down. -- BL))

From Nick Felella (10/11/84):

Hi,

Are you really folding? No, you aren't folding, but you are already folded. I can't believe it.

When I saw the check, I couldn't understand why I was getting a refund. I thought I was getting kicked out of The Voice of Doom. I couldn't imagine what I had done. I thought I was going to be the subject of this issue's installment of BRUX Speaks. BRUX Speaks: Why Nick Felella's Sub is Cancelled. I know you wouldn't cancel my sub. But it just didn't occur to me that you might be folding. I'm still in shock.

I'm going to miss it, but it was the best move. If it was too draining, you have to either ease up or fold. And at least you had a "neat" fold, not a messy one. It was good you went out with class.

I wanted to know if I can keep your check as a memento. I know you said cash them soon. Will keeping mine mess up your checking account? If it will, you can have it back.

Thanks for the issue. After I finish reading it, I will comment. 270 pages, wow.

From Jerry Lucas (10/15/84):

Bruce,

It's going to take me some time to go through your final issue. What a way to go! I don't want any refund. Here's half the check so you'll know to correct your check book. None of us make money on subscriptions.

Take care.

((Sigh. I can tell already that my check book's going to be a bear to balance in the coming months...))

From Stephen Dycus:

Bruce--

Sorry to see VD go -- it was the first zine I examined and still, in my opinion, one of the best I've seen. I think it will take me a while to get through the final issue (270 pages -- gad). I really enjoyed "Hobbytalk" -- perhaps you could write it for another zine? I'd probably sub to that zine just for it. That's all for now, good luck.

P.S. If you're going to IndyCon, I'll see you there...

((And indeed it was a pleasure to meet Stephen in Indiana recently. Stephen Dycus was the Very Last Doomie -- his sub check came in just four days before issue #100 hit the mails.

Perhaps I'll someday consider writing "Hobbytalk" for another zine -- it turned out to be one of VD's most popular features in its last few months.))

From Jeff Richmond:

BRUK--

Congratulations on a successful publishing stint. I'm sorry you've folded -- where am I going to pick up reliable hobby gossip now? Do you often write checks for "Zero and 50/100" dollars? (The bank teller thought this was very amusing...)

((To answer your first question, the two most reliable zines for hobby gossip now are...well, you're reading one of 'em (EE), and the other is No Fixed Address. Yeah, I felt kind of weird writing checks to those people who had only one issue remaining in their subs...))

From Mark Berch:

Bruce--

Congratulations on an astounding final issue.

I'm sad that I'll be getting it no more, but I'm happy for you because you're doing the right thing. VD was for my taste the finest dipzine of all time -- and I've seen, in my archives, all of the best!

When your Diplomacy Digest sub runs out, your money will be no good here. You'll be getting the first complimentary sub to DD, for as long as you want it!

((Blush. I'll want it for as long as you publish it, of course. Thanks for the kind words and the gift.))

From Peter Ansoff (10/14/84):

Dear BRUK,

I had two reactions to the fold of VD. First, I will greatly miss it. Of all the Diplomacy zines that I have subbed to, VD came closest to my preferred mix of content and editorial policy. It was one of the very few that I have (ever) actively looked forward to receiving, and that I consistently read from cover to cover. In fact, I can only think of one other zine that fit this description, and that was Erewhon in its heyday back in the late 60s and early 70s.

The second reaction was also a personal one. The end of VD coincides with a waning of my interest in the postal hobby. I'm as much in love with the game itself as ever, but other interests seem to be making increasing demands on my time and I'm finding it harder to laugh at those who take the hobby too seriously

and/or seem to revel in irrational egotism. (In my own mind, I guess I've always identified myself with a group that I tend to think of as the "rationalists": you, Berch, Walker, Wrobel (sort of), and a few others. Almost everybody else seems to approach the hobby from perspectives that are juvenile, hypersensitive, or a combination of the two.) Maybe I'll join another game after ORION ends; more likely I'll just maintain a sub or two to keep track of things. The status of my only other game, the British Hyperrec III game, is uncertain at this point.

Dammit, BRUX, you managed to misinterpret my position on your GMing right to the end. I'll say it again: I have NEVER, and will never, object to your strict enforcement of your HRs. What I have questioned, and continue to question, is the rationale for some of the rules themselves. Sailing? Hey, any time. If you're down here in June for MaryCon perhaps we can get a sail in then. (Actually, that's already iffy; my brother graduates from college in Pennsylvania on the 1st of June.) If not, there's still Lake George; right now neither the car nor the trailer is really fit to travel but there's lots of time to fix them.

Sorry that I didn't know you were folding; it might have given me greater impetus to get off my tail and write something for issue #100. However, I am going to make a prediction: you are not going to be able to stay away from publishing altogether. Maybe it won't be a revival of VD, but I'll bet I'll be receiving some printed matter from BRUX again before long!

I just had an awesome thought -- this will be the first letter I've written to you that won't end up in print (well, probably not). Also, it might cause me to receive a letter from BRUX, another thing that's never happened before!

Well, keep in touch and all that.

((Surprise -- here's your letter in print! Seriously, I'm pretty notorious when it comes to writing personal letters -- I don't do a whole lot of it. But I think you're forgetting the letter I wrote to you and a tiny handful of others regarding Lake George last summer. (I did send it to you, didn't I?) Speaking of which, in about two or three months you and I and the others who are thinking of going are going to have to get our butts in gear and start planning. Y'hear me, Barno, Knight and Rauterberg?...

Ah, VD may be gone, but the beloved Houserule Debates live on! With all due respect, Peter, I think you've misunderstood my comment in VD #100, p. 221. What I said was that "Peter Ansoff has proven to be a formidable opponent for BRUX in debating the merits of strict GMing." I did not say that you were opposed to the strict enforcement of my houserules, but rather to the fact that some of the houserules themselves are as strict as they are. Actually, I guess my wording was kind of ambiguous, but surely you know that we must take into account the intent of what I said, right? (he said with a straight face...)

I hope your interest in the postal hobby revives. You are, and have long been, a great asset to the hobby and to me a good friend. Thanks for writing.))

From Larry Peery:

On your 100th -- SUPER JOB!

((I just had to print that...))

From Bruce McIntyre (10/18/84);

Dear BRUX:

Before I begin, let me comment on this alias you seem to have chosen for yourself -- or did your parents call you BRUX? ((To the contrary, they legally disowned me right about the time that VD #1 came out...))... Actually, I think it's brilliant. I became tired with Bruce in high school, because people used to think that the name was reserved for people of unusual sexual orientations. (Oh, don't fight with me over "unusual", OK?)

I'm beginning to feel you and Ron Brown (Nepean version) are trying to induce guilt in me. First Ron sends me a nice letter about how Snafu! is folding, with a sample issue nonetheless, and a note that Supernova will be arriving soon. Then I get Supernova free of charge, and a while later send off a letter asking for a sample of VoD. (I didn't want to risk offending you by calling it VD, but I see that's the norm now...) Now I find in the mail, another issue of Snafu!, #45, with thanx from Ron for what I felt was just me blowing off steam at the effort I was forced to exert just to get into the hobby. But Ron seemed interested, and I guess my story (printed in Snafu! #45) was reasonably printable, now that I re-read it. When I read about how much time Ron had taken to play the pubbing game, I felt I owed him at least the cover prices from the two issues I received, so to make things simple, I sent him \$2.

Today I received a sample issue from you that has more pages than all the zines I own plus the book by Richard Sharp I abducted from the library quasi-legally! Also I received my \$2 back. Do you see why I feel guilty? I suppose that when my days in this hobby are over, I'll have more than made up in sub fees for this charity I now receive, but still... Ah well, thanx much. I promise to read one Smyth article per week, and if I read every page before I die (unlikely) I shall duly report the event to you.

You know, I must confess that I was a bit confused about you. For newcomers like me it is difficult to tell the difference between good/evil in any feud, and for myself, in particular, it has been even more uncertain, as I subscribed only to Sleepless Knights for the first while. Anyhow, despite the numerous rounds of grumbling about your houserules, I suppose you must represent the good side -- sounds like ((and he names some of my current attackers)) presently represent the evil.

As I say, I've not been through the entire zine, but let me plaud you on some of the stuff that I've seen. The German car terms ((VD #100, p. 53)) had me laughing hysterically. Hobbytalk is worth the price of any zine I've seen. I myself prefer more games, less letters, but in that size nobody can complain.

You mentioned somewhere that Canada needs a new zine now that Snafu! is gone. Well, I hope to fill that gap in '85 sometime; perhaps I'll try to get subbers at SeattleCon. Presently I'm going to be the possible guest GM referred to in SK #36, on page one. This'll be my "apprenticeship", and Dave has promised to help me get started. I could use some hints, viewpoints, from yourself as well.

Another thing I'm starting to get worried about is the number of final issues I receive. I now have 2, and I wonder if I'm not a jinx. Hmmm. Only other sample I'm waiting for right now is from Rod Walker. Nahhhhh...

((Welcome to the hobby -- I'm glad to have been part of your getting started and will be happy to answer any questions you might have about publishing. Please be sure to send me a sample of your first issue. And be sure to read all those Smyth articles in VD #100 -- you'll not find many like them elsewhere in the hobby!))

(42)

From Mike Mills:

Dear Bruxus,

Well, though you scoffed at your notice of censure and banishment ((see VD #100, p. 40)), you may never get away from being the PDO whipping boy. I'm just happy to see that you somewhat enjoy your new-found status as convenient target. Are there other things for which we could blame you that would make your life easier?

Naturally, we will continue to treat you as a subhuman and will enjoy putting you up with Steve Arnawoodian at the next big con. Steve says that there's nothing more exciting than the prospect of being ~~placed~~ placed in the same room with you.

As for other things, oh yes, EM dies; Savonlinna lives in EE. In the next issue I get pissed at the Dutch for their use of EM's Dipmap. (Je Mainderei now uses it, but has never acknowledged its origin much less just telling or asking me about it.)

In the last EM I'm putting in maps of Holland as a retaliation!

Anyhow, best of luck with your zine. I heard that you were in a real fix with it and that you need all the help you could get. I sure do hope that you haven't been arrested yet for that incident at the 7-11 in Starbridge. Did they ever trace the plates on the car?

((Not yet, thank gawd. I think it's kind of neat that you and I started publishing zines at the same time, and now we're both joining EE together. Just think, Mike, your name and mine are inevitably destined to go down in hobby history together!

Other things for which you can blame me? I dunno. I seem to be being blamed for all the hobby's ills these days as it is, but if you can come up with anything new, more power to ya!))

((We now return you to the letters of reaction to VD's fold...))

From Ralph Morton (10/27/84):

Bruce,

These are just a few lines to let you know I've not forgotten you, and to say that things will not be the same without my regular issues of The Voice of Doom. Your issue #100 is truly a magnificent effort...I can't believe anyone will ever produce a 270-page issue...for which you're to be congratulated (at first, I thought it was Part I to the introduction to your houserules...ha!). By the way, may I purchase, or otherwise obtain, a copy of your houserules?

I must admit that I, for one, am very sorry to see the last issue of The Voice of Doom...and I still don't quite fully understand why you've stopped publishing. I hope it isn't because of the lunatic fringe, because, after 15 years in our hobby, they'll always be with us.

Over the years, Bruce, my singlemost regret is that you didn't receive the original envelope which I'd addressed to you in Egyptian Hieroglyphics. ((The story of this envelope is told briefly in VD #100, p. 250.)) It would've been a nice "coup" (by the same token, it was never returned to me, my return address on the envelope notwithstanding).

It may interest you to know that I've waded through issue #100 for 207 pages before I came across my name. If you'd continue publishing, I'd write accusing you of being an egotist...because you'd rather write about yourself than me...ha!

I wish you and yours every success for the future. I'm going to miss you.

((It was a pleasure having you as a subscriber and a friend for the entire five years that I published, Ralph. You and others like you are the reason I kept going as long as I did.))

From Kerry Blant (10/17/84, excerpt):

Dear Bruce,

Thank you for your kind words. I appreciate your sending me the last copy of one of the best zines put out by one of the nicest people in the hobby. I'm enclosing a couple of dollars to cover your cost of postage. Don't insult me by sending it back. At least drink a toast for me to VD.

I understand why you stopped publishing. That part's easy. Why anyone would want to start is the hard thing to understand. Seriously, thank you for the many hours of enjoyment and fun. I'm glad I got to know you through your zine and in person. You have an open invitation to stay here if you ever make it to Florida...

((And the reverse is true, of course, if you ever make it back to the Great (?) Northeast. You've been a great friend to me, too.))

From Jake Halverstadt:

Dear Meester Linsey:

Please tell me this is a gigantic hoax, that VD isn't really passing into history...

I'm gonna miss it. But I know what a hassle pubbing is, and how much you'll love the free time you'll have. Gotta make time for the real world, it asks so much of us.

You don't owe me \$9.50, you don't owe me a damn thing. I really owe you and 111 other people something for the hours of fun, thought, anger and all. Take the cash and take a pretty lady to lunch or something. Anything I'd approve of. Best wishes and good luck.

((Would you believe I donated it to the committee to re-elect...aw, never mind. Seriously, thanks for the nice note. And for sending back your refund check, as it appears below. (That was very flattering.))

BRUCE LINSEY
73 ASHUELOT ST., APT. 3
DALTON, MA 01226

10/2 19 84

233

50-231/118

950

DOLLARS

MEMO TO THE ORDER OF

Wake and Halverstadt
50/100

Berkshire Bank
A COMMERCE BANK PITTSFIELD, MA 01201

VD refund

6365 654 0233

Bruce Linsey

(44)

From Greg Ellis (10/10/84):

Dear BRUX,

An era comes to an end. I am very sorry to see VD fold, but I certainly can't blame you. I am somewhat miffed that I wasn't mentioned in Hobbytalk, and even more so that you didn't give me a little more warning so that I would have made more of an effort to be a part of this tri-historic issue!

Enclosed, you will find your check -- I refuse! I am not a proud man and generally I accept money when it is offered, but I have gotten much more than my money's worth from your zine. If you don't want it, pass it on to some pubber for me. I don't mind accepting a zine from you now and then, but I can't take your money.

Now that you have some extra time, care to send me something for FF? And if you need to talk, oh, say about a month from now when you would have been collating, give me a call.

P.S. Start bugging Jake about Presidential Politics and Gonzo so I can finish whipping your ass!

P.P.S. In 1960 a politician declared that he was retiring from political life with the words, "You won't have Dick Nixon to kick around any more!" What makes me think VD will be back?

((Now, let me make this crystal clear...

Ahem. Sorry about the slight in Hobbytalk -- it was the last part of #100 that I typed, and I didn't quite have enough room to mention all the zines that came in. Appreciate the letter and the returned check -- boy is my checkbook all screwed up these days!))

From John MacFarlane (10/14/84):

Dear Bruce,

All I can say is that I should have known you'd go out in inimitable BRUXian style. Upon receiving your, uh, book in the mail I felt a curious mixture of joy and dismay. Dismay that I'd no longer be getting VD, which has remained far and away my favorite zine since I've been in the hobby; joy for you; it must feel great to have completed what must certainly be an immensely satisfying project, and feel ready to undertake other pursuits.

I have by no means finished reading The Issue, but I've skimmed it and from what I've read, it is of quality and quantity unsurpassed by anyone in the Diplomacy press. I'm glad you convinced me to be part of the effort, but the credit goes to you for assembling the most talented body of writers I've ever seen in an amateur magazine, and editing their efforts delightfully.

I'd like to thank you for all that you and VD have done for me (uh, let me rephrase that...). You got me into postal Dippy, and it has been and still is a most enjoyable hobby for me, though time for it constantly wanes. You GMed the most enjoyable game I've ever played in (I only wish I'd done better!). You produced the most consistently interesting and enjoyable zines I got. And you acted as a friend, which was much appreciated.

You've probably noticed your refund check, enclosed. It would seem the most egregious iniquity to take any money from you after all this. After all, I'd expect to pay at least \$2.95 for a 270-page novel, with the same \$2 postage. Keep the check, Bruce, you most definitely deserve it.

Best of luck to you in your social life and in Dipdom. And let's keep in touch.

((I have to be the most fortunate person in this hobby, what with friends and supporters like you and others, as indicated by the letters above. Thanks to everyone out there who wrote in, or called, or returned their refund checks (yeah, I'll celebrate in a big way!), or who printed farewells to VD in their zines. You've all been great!))

(75)

Those of you who read Europa Express carefully have probably noted that Gary has been very careful to avoid feuding in the past few months. He has been very successful in doing this, and has insisted that I keep Echo of Doom as non-controversial as possible as well. However, there are two topics that I have Gary's permission to bring up, briefly.

First, Kathy Byrne has been telling people (and in some cases, persuading them) that I wrote a "sick" or "nasty" or "smutty" letter to her daughter Francine. There is absolutely no truth to this charge. The only letter I have ever written to Francine was a very nice joint letter I wrote her and her twin brother Frank last winter. This was at a time when I was on very good terms with Kathy, and I wrote that letter as a favor to her, with her explicit permission, and Francine thanked me for it afterward. The letter bantered with Frank about the way he always beat me in video games, and with Francine about the way I once gave her a horsieback ride when I came down to visit. There was also a photograph from Thanksgiving ByrneCon enclosed. And I know that Kathy herself did not consider this letter nasty, since she continued writing friendly letters and postcards to me all the way through to May, when our troubles began. So it's another letter she must be referring to -- but there was no other letter, ever, from me to any of Kathy's kids. The charge is an entire fabrication, and a damaging one at that. Kathy has offered to prove this charge, but Mark Berch has three times asked to see a copy of the letter, and she has totally ignored him. My thanks to Gary for allowing me to answer this in these pages.

The second matter of importance is a statement made by Terry Tallman in a recent issue of his zine, regarding the Don Miller Memorial Award for service to the hobby. Terry states that:

"It turns out this years Miller Award has been invalidated by the committee although they haven't admitted it yet. They removed the name of Bill Quinn, publisher of Everything, the quarterly report from the BNC. They did so using the argument that he hasn't done enough for the hobby. Anyone who reads Everything will be aware that not only has he made the data base extremely usable but he's gone further and allowed players and writers to gather other data such as player records so that a player can view the record of his or her opponents, or the record of oneself.

Word has it that Larry Peery and Bruce removed Bill's name from consideration. This demonstrates that these awards are controlled by a handful of hobby members so that they can form a big circle and take turns. Not worthy of consideration. Once again your awards are made a travesty folks."

I wish to correct this misinformation, and again I thank Gary for allowing me to do so here. The procedure for the Miller Award nominations is that the people of the hobby nominate whoever they choose, and then the committee (which this year consisted of me, Kathy Byrne, Fred Davis, John Kador and Larry Peery) pares down the number to five. The seven proposed nominees this year were Ronald (Canada) Brown, Roy Henricks, Mike Mills, Lee Kendter Sr., Kathy Byrne, Bill Quinn, and Gary Coughlan -- all very worthy nominees. After the committee did its job, the names of Brown, Coughlan, Kendter, Mills, and Henricks were left. There was no "removal" of anyone's name, and it's frankly my own business how I voted. I did my best to ensure that the five most deserving candidates were named, and believe me it wasn't an easy decision. We committee members worked hard, and I don't see that this award has been made a "travesty". The eventual winner, Lee Kendter Sr., has done lots for this hobby, and the award was a good way to thank him. The bit about us forming a big circle and taking turns is absurd since none of the five nominees is on the committee. I view the Don Miller Memorial Award as a positive bit of recognition for deserving hobbyists, and hate to see it torn down by groundless attacks. And you know, I'll bet most of the hobby would agree with me.

That's about it for this month, since I'm out of room.

BRUX

(46)

((See the last paragraph on page 28))

**KATHY & ROD TIE THE KNOT!
THOUSANDS STUNNED AND AMAZED!
PEEL JUMPS AT OPPORTUNITY AND FORMS POOL!!!**

The Washington Area Retinue of (Tacitly) Highly Organized Gamesters presents the first annual PEEL POOL. Many of you have seen the picture of Kathy Byrne and Rod Walker embracing at Dipcon '82 on the cover of the October Erehwon. For any of you who haven't heard, not only have Rod and Kathy worked out their differences, but Kathy has become the new editor of Diplomacy World. Rod will stay on as publisher, or managing editor, or whatever. Why, if you were surprised by this development (officially consummated October 7), I'll bet you never even expected the Spanish Inquisition!

The pool is simple. At \$1.00 a chance you pick the date that Rod and Kathy break up, and whoever gets closest wins the whole pool. If, however, the partnership continues through Dipcon '85 in Seattle (and hey you two, we want to see another one of those pictures), the pool goes to hobby services and Dipdom is better off on two accounts. The postmark deadline for entry is December 7, 1984. Later entries will be accepted if no picked date has passed before I receive it. All money will be refunded if Kathy and Rod can't even make it to Pearl Harbor Day. Neither Kathy, Rod nor I can join the pool.

I know, what a concept! You are probably hitting yourself over the head this very minute wondering why you didn't think of this. Well, that's why I'm me and you're you. A few more details:

1. If Rod and Kathy break up their arrangement on an amicable basis, all money is returned. Their metal wasn't sufficiently tested.
2. You pick the hobby service for your dollar(s). I prefer services dealing with novice recruitment such as Pont., KGO, DIP or the novice package. You can pick whatever you want, though.
3. After December 7, I will send out a flyer announcing those involved and the total take. I will not print a breakdown of who's in for how much or what dates were picked. I don't want any covert operations or self-fulfilling prophecies. If you want this information or the final results directly, send me an SASE.

PEEL POOL

Please supply name, _____
address at right: _____

Termination date(s) of Byrne-Walker DW collaboration: [\$1 each.] _____

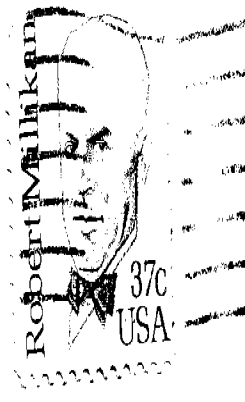
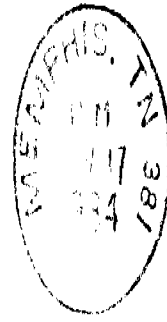
Hobby Service: _____

Tie breaker - guess the controversy causing the rift: [be specific.] _____

Please mail by: Dec. 7, 1984

Send to: Ken Peel; 8708 First Ave., #T-2; Silver Spring, MD 20910

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