

AS SAME AS YESTERDAY IS...

Issue #55
On Time/Maybe late

EGGNOG ENTERPRISES

AS YOU CAN EASILY SEE EGGNOG LIVES ON AS IT WAYS HOME MUST BE AN IDIOT NOT TO BE OUTRIGHT NOW.

EGGNOG #55 is a product of the Crossroads Press International, P.O. Box 2231, Georgetown University, Washington D.C., 20057. The Editor is Konrad Baumeister. EGGNOG appears around every fourth week, more or less; this is dependent upon how much time I have to get it out. There will never again be any game spannings. Articles submitted are "paid" for via subscription extensions; contributing editors get complimentary copies. Standby position can still be had for the asking, however. This is EGGNOG Enterprises Production #130 for these counting. I am.

THIS PLACE ISN'T REALLY TOUGH AFTER ALL IF YOU DON'T COUNT THE WORK YOU HAVE TO DO TO SAY IN

THE OVERSTUFFED RECLINER

(The Editor's Column)

Guess whose column this is? Uh-Huh?

MUSICAL COMMENTARY

Hard-rocking, head-knocking, teeth-gnashing Humble Pie was touted as a supergroup from its inception in 1968, and that label almost did the band in prematurely. By the late sixties, it was clear that England was the place to be for hard-rock bands. In 1968, the Small Faces' lead voice and face, Steve Marriott, and the Hard'n'heavybopper idol, Peter Frampton, joined forces with Spooky Tooth's Greg Ridley and with Jerry Shirley. Humble Pie was born.

From the outset, Humble Pie was a torn band, soon by lack of unified direction. Frampton, a song-writing guitarist, had an ear for lightweight rockers with a distinctly melodic flavor. Marriott, on the other hand, was about as subtle as a sledgehammer, performing his music to hit the illest around the certain area as opposed to the bass-drum. In spite of their erratic, myo-leon approach, Humble Pie did manage to attract the rock media.

Town and Country. The two BBC proved to be underground hits but didn't score too well on the almighty American pop charts. Pis managed to keep their buzz alive by staging a well-received tour of the United States.

Their struggling career, however, was soon done in -- temporarily -- by their record company, Island, which chose that time to go out of existence due to lack of funds. Humble Pie was down for the count. American manager Dee Attwells (who later spurred on such performers as Alvin Lee, Peter Frampton, and Gary Wright of Spooky Tooth fame), urged the band onward and onward they did go. Marriott's hard-edged, sub-busting style eventually prompted Frampton to present his troupe of groan and baa to the public in a staggering number of hits. From Frampton parted ways with the band, he soloed and was adopted by the Colossum, The Rolling Stones. The two would begin with such albums as *Roll On* and *Rockin'*. In the 1970s, Frampton would also turn into one helluva rockin'. For the first time, Frampton was a legitmate guitar virtuoso.

to falter. Marriott's descent to soul-screeching R&B proved his undoing, and subsequent albums such as *Fat Ig* and *Thunderbox* proved execrable and rather overdone, in a "I'll hear now" sort of way. Marriott's erratic stage performance and his on-again, off-again vocal prowess did nothing to enhance the band's gagging presence. By the time *Pie* released *Street Fats* (an amiable riot of retreaded rock), it was clear that the magic was over. The swagger had become a grimace, the cockiness had lost its clout. The band split up.

Following the band's demise in 1975, Marriott embarked on an ill-fated blue-eyed-soul revue with something called Steve Marriott's All Stars. An LP, featuring an "American" side and a "British" side, nearly severed Anglo-American musical relations. In 1977, Marriott and several members of the original Small Faces (themselves having had a successful career as the (simply) Faces, behind Rod Stewart, until Iggy opted for a solo career when group and solo career's clashed) staged a reunion with a recording career in mind. An album was released in 1979, no big news. (The album was under the Humble Pie name, not the Small Faces.) Whoopee.

More Overstuffed Recliner when the mood hits me. Right now we have:

IT'S "TEARBY" TIME?

By Dick Martin

The Hearse is one of those movies that one expects to see on the midnight horror festivals on TV, only I think they expect you to pay to see it with a theater full of other petrified horrormaniacs. Lucky for us, Sue worked at the theater and the charge was a paltry 75¢.

The silliest players start with the mechanics in low places, and build from there.) Fully expecting to waste our hard-earned cash and about two hours, we set off for the cheap-

as-the-victims-of-the-earlier show were leaving, one character asked us if we were paying to see *The Hearse*. Hedging slightly, we admitted that we were, indeed, forking over the bucks, at which point he moaned, shook his head, and stalked off. It was then that we knew we would not be disappointed by the show. The five of us hurried in to get good seats. About five minutes before showtime, the other two patrons staggered in, and nestled cosily in the back corner. Too polite to stare, we confined ourselves to watching the show in front of us. It was great! The classic "distang relative leaves spooky haunted house to defenzeleens famile" mixed with a bit of Devil Worship and the "young boy needs sex, but is too polite to ask." There are no neat twists in the plot, clever suspense scenes, or sudden shocks. There are some simulated sex scenes, and an almost *Psycho*-almost-shower scene that do keep the blood flowing somewhat. That, and all the laughable scenes that actually show the Hearse "roaming the back roads, looking for bodies." This movie is full enough of outlandish happenings and minister smiles to keep even the hard core fanatic rolling on the floor, and believe me, that's where we spent the majority of our time. The best character is the Preacher. I've never seen a human so better nervous goat imitation. That, and he is a virtual twin of a real-life Preacher I know! It's a great way to spend an evening (mid 75¢) if you have the time. What more can you expect from a low-budget horror movie these days? At least the acting was believable, even if the plot was not. Who tailors these things anymore? Now, if you can't *From Hell* get to a local moviehouse,

Thanks, Dick. I hated the movie myself, the only really good part is the gore. Toward the end, the woman gets out of bed to check on something she sees in the rear window to her bewilderment. I don't

driver laying besides her! The two or three minutes after that are fairly good, and the three people watching the movie at the same time as us never stopped screaming. Must have been a real popular flick all around, eh?

The other part of our deal should be there already...

THIRD EGgnog DEMONSTRATION GAME

1980J -- Fall 1903

From STRANGE BREW #35...

AUSTRIA(Rodriguez): A Vie-Boh, F Alb-Grem A Ser S F Alb-Gre, A Bud S A Ser

ENGLAND(Hurst): A Edi-Nwy, F Nth C A Edi-Nwy, F Swe & F Nwg S A Edi-Nwy, A Den S F Kie, F Kie H

FRANCE(Counselman): A Bel S A Mar-Bur, F Pic S A Bul, A Mar-Bur, A Gas S A Mar-Bur, F Mid-Wes

GERMANY(Boudon): A Kie R Ber, A Ber-Kie, A Mun S A Ber-Kie/a/, A Kol S A Ber-Kie, A Ruh S A Hol

ITALY(Osuch): A Boh-Mun, A Iyl S A Boh-Mun, F Ion-Aeg, F Tyn-Lyo

RUSSIA(Schilling): A Bul S AUSTRIAN F Alb-Gre, A Nwy S A StP/R Fin, Cny A Rum S A Bul, A StP S A Nwy, A War-Sil, F Mid-Ank

TURKEY(Wakefield): A Ege-Bul/a/, F Aeg-Con, A Cap-Ank, F Eas-Siy

Then there was a half page of prep-agenda, which we'll forgo here... we do have some press from the current season elsewhere in this issue.

1980J COMMENTARY -- Fall 1903

By Eric Verheiden

Nothing of terrific import to discuss. Everyone built one except Germany and Turkey, clearly on the decline, and Russia, in the process of losing the battle of the north.

England and France continue to have the best alliance going. France will likely build F Mar and push the Italians back out of Lyon. However, the threat to Tunis may force the Italian to cover from Lyon. How

Italian build of F Nap can be expected to continue the as yet inconclusive conflict. England will likely take Berlin and St. Petersburg soon, but may have problems in pushing further due to the usual overbuilding of fleets.

In the east, progress against Turkey will proceed as fast as Italian help is available. Best would be for Italy to ignore the French threat to Tunis and play:

I: F Nap-Tyn, F Ion S ASS F Gra-Aeg, F Lyc-Wes

A: F Gra-Aeg, A Bul H

R: A Rum S AUS A Bul, F Bla-Ank This should insure the fall of Con and the recapture of Tunis, if necessary.

In the long term, if both R-A-I and E-F stay together and both sides play well, a five-way draw is in the offing. Otherwise, the edge goes to the western offensive alliance rather than the eastern, basically defensive, alliance. Turkey, in particular, must be reduced quickly for the east to have the best chance of holding on, both for the builds obtained and the elimination of a later thorn in the side.

Fall 1903 centers in STRANGE BREW but all fairly obvious, so it's a waste of space to depict them here. Winter 1903/Spring 1904 carried in STRANGE BREW #37 with the current EGgnog issue. Stay tuned next month for the continuing saga of 1980J...

MIDWESTERN PUBLISHERS UNITED!

It is somewhat of a tradition in this hobby for the midwestern publishers, about this time of year, to make comments about the state of the nation in your area. Maxi Borch hates this time of year for just that reason. EGgnog will not fail that tradition, despite my current address. I call on Saint George & The Dragon, especially, to stick with the time-honored tradition and respect the members

LEFTOVER 1980'S PRESS

Some of it wouldn't all fit on the STRANGE BREW page, so here's the remainder, for the record.

TO KONRAD: Just where did these guys learn to write limericks, anyway??? I've never seen such bad meter in all my life!! Can anyone resurrect poor Mustapha El Limerick? His attempts may be as bad, but at least we know who to blame.

FROM THE UNKNOWN POET: A limerick's a heavenly brew / If it puts us all in a stew / And makes us behave / Like a knight or a knave / But the talent is given to few!

AN ENTRY FROM ANOTHER TURKEY: There once was a Turkey named Scott / Who liked battles and fighting a lot / But he hemmed and he hawed / Til his allies said, "Gawd, / This Turjey belongs in a pot!"

YOU KNOW YOU'RE REALLY IN COLLEGE WHEN...

(This has already been printed in POLITICIAN, but I couldn't resist...)

... You apologize to your instructor for missing the last class, and he says he didn't even know you were taking it.

... Your parents rent your room.

... You know who Carlos Castaneda is.

... You own a shirt with an alligator on it.

... Somebody asks YOU for directions.

... You have to yell "flush" when someone is in the shower.

... Your textbooks don't have pictures.

... You get used to standing in line for absolutely everything.

... You have 500 pages of economics to read and memorize the night before the exam.

... You spend a beautiful spring day in the library.

... You wear the clothes your aunt bought you for Christmas because you haven't had the time to do the wash.

... You find out that Spinoza is not a disease.

... You discover that the late movies you used to think were so silly are, in fact, "cinema."

... The cafeteria's Friday-evening "meat loaf surprise" isn't a surprise anymore.

... Your latest letter to your parents includes the words "send money."

... The movies you watch are always being interrupted by mechanical failures.

... There are six people in your seminar and all five copies of the prof's textbook are checked out of the reserved section.

... You have leftover pizza for breakfast.

... People start using words like "Kafkaesque" at parties.

... Your high school sweetheart tells you/she "wants to meet other people."

... Your everyday vocabulary includes the word "existential."

... You look at the world from a Marxist perspective--as in Groucho.

... You discover why you should have learned to type.

THE FUTURE OF DIPLOMACY

By Bob Cheek

Silly title, isn't it? But on with the article. According to articles appearing almost anywhere everyone will soon have a computer, or access to one. I'm not sure I agree but I'll discuss how Diplomacy could be computerized.

First, by word processing to compose, edit and write letters, articles and Diplomacy zines. For the '81 a zine could be composed, laid out, edited, and proofread in a fraction of the time and without getting big fingers dirty.

A player could do the same with his letters to other players and for his moves and any article that he contributed to 'zines.

Next by using electronic mail letters and moves can be sent almost instantaneously and for a fraction of the cost and considerably more reliably than the regular mails. 'Zines could also be sent out this way with similar savings in time and money.

A player would compose his moves, consult past moves and chart alternatives moves and strategies. Next he could send in his moves by electronic mail instantaneously. Because of the lack of a delay he would not have to send in his moves until minutes before the deadline. This would enable him to conduct Diplomacy until the bitter end, as letters sent electronically would be much cheaper and quicker there could be lot more interaction. This is not necessarily a good thing as some players can't make up their minds as it is (guess who?).

The Gamesmaster would receive the players' moves electronically and when he had all the moves in he could compose his 'zine. He then would display the moves on his monitor and adjudicate the various games and display the final product. He would do the same for all the games and then store the results. Next he could consult the letters received and any articles on file.

The Gamesmaster could integrate various combinations of articles and letters with the games until he had put together the type of 'zine that he desired. He could proofread the result and edit it. He could then print a copy of the final result and send out the final result to all of his players electronically. The players would get the issue almost immediately at a lowered cost in time and money for all parties. The players could either store the zine in their computer or also have their printer print out a copy.

But is this really the way people will want to play Diplomacy? The human element is reduced and what would become much more predictable.

Although much more Diplomacy could be conducted, it would be much more cut and dried.

Conventions could be conducted entirely electronically with no human contact. This would enable players from all areas of the country to participate in the tournaments. But the human interaction would be lost and the fun of meeting the people you have played and seeing what they are really like would be lost. Face to face games could be conducted electronically thus ending any problems in finding six or more opponents and proceeding almost as quickly as the old way.

All of these are very convenient and would probably be welcomed by the new breed of wargaming Diplomacy players. Thus Diplomacy could be converted into just another wargame and someday maybe the computers would play each other.

It doesn't have to be this way, and it may not be but it will fit in very well with the trends that Konrad has commented on ((in EGGSOC #54)). I for one would be happy to just use a computer for bookkeeping and storage functions. But I'm afraid that it won't end up my way as the computer is an enticing toy that people will want to use for everything.

~~~~~

Thanks to Bob, one of my most reliable players and just overall great guy to have around for this article. My own ideas are that while that might happen, computers would eventually have strategies and tactics programmed into them, and players wouldn't have much to do with it any more. Eventually everything will end up with computers fighting computers anyway. In a way it's depressing. But it is all in the name of "progress" toward a better life, isn't it?

What should I print on this line? Or should I just leave it blank?

197903 -- Winter 1905/Spring 1906  
 ENGLAND(Counselman): Bid Alen, F Eng-Nth, F Hwy S A Fin-StP, A Fin-StP, F Swe H, A Ion-Yor

FRANCE(Kendall): No Moves Rec'd.

F For H, F Mid H, A Mar H, A Gas H, A Bel H

GERMANY(Cooper): A Dan H, A Mun-Tyl, A Ioh S TUR A Vie, A Hol S FRG A Del, A Tyl-Pie

ITALY(Pföhl): Bid A Nap, F Bul(sc)-Gre, A Nap-Bul, F Ion & F Leg C & Nap-Bul, A Ser S A Nap-Bul, A Bug-Vie, A Pie-Tyl, 4 Ven & A Tyl S A Pie-Tyl, F Lyon-Mar, F Spa(sc)-Wes, F Wes-Tun

RUSSIA(Zieg): Rem A StP, A Gal-Vor, A Ukr S TUR A Sev-Rum

TURKEY(Van Alkemade): A Yag S RUS A Gal-Bug/nsc/, A Sev-Rum, F Era S A Sev-Rum, F Con-Aog, A Smy-Con

Would John Hoffman, 16625 Leslie Drive, Westhaven, IL 60477 please submit standby orders for France? Thanks. Fall 1905 orders due to me by October 25, 1986. Present

CONSTANTINOPLE TO CORRESPONDENT:  
 Sorry, due to a vacation trip last week then Labor Day, I was unable to answer your letter. Will write as soon as next season's moves are published.

TO OTHER ALLIES: Let's keep up the pressure, and let's keep working together!

ST. PETERSBURG: The Tsar's press secretary announced the signing of the treaty of everlasting and unifying alliance between the Russian Empire and the French Republic with the preliminary goal of the elimination of Russia.

197913 -- Fall 1905

AUSTRIA(Bueche): A Apu-Rom, A Nap S A Apu-Rom, A Tyl S RUS A Ber-Hun, A Tri-Ven, F Adr S A Tri-Ven F Ion Tun, A Grp-Bul

ENGLAND(OD): F Nth & F Ion H

FRANCE(Kendall/Nucott?): No Moves Rec'd. A Mun H, A Hol H, A Bur H, A Ven H/a, F Nag H, F Bel H, A For H Eng H

GERMANY(Cooper): A Mun S FRG A Del-Kie/a, "man", Phil

ITALY(Hager): F Leg-Von, A For B F IR A Ven H/a

RUSSIA(Iess): F StP(nc)-Nuy, A Sil & 4 Boh S A Ber-Hun, A Ber-Hun, F Den S F Kie, F Kie H, A Pra-Len, F Ska S ENG F Nth, A Swe S F StP (nc)-Nuy, A Mos-Sev, A Rum-Bul, F Smy-Con

There has been a vote for a concession to Russia. Also, I am asking Ken Iverson, 52 Sawmill Road, Gilber MN 55741 to submit orders for France this coming move. Please. Thanks. And don't forget to vote/i Center chart and then press. (Deadline for Winter 1905/Spring 1906 is 10-25 to Konrad in D.C.)

S.C.Chart: AUS: Hme, Ser, Gre, Bul, Ven, Rom, Nag, Tun; 10, Bid 2, ENG: Ion, Nag; 1, Rem 1 (F Nth), FPA: Hme, Sca, Pos, Bul, Iwp, Hol, Edi; 9, Bid 2, GER: X14, Hme 0, out ITA: Mif, Rem, Xmt 0, Out, RFS: Hme, Sca, Rum, Con, Nag, Aut, Smy, Dan, Den, Kie, Mun; 14, Bid 2.

Kai-Fu Lee has a COA: 1112B Carnegie Hall, Columbia University, New York, NY 10027. Press:

ITALY TO RUSSIA: All that trouble for one lousy center?

VIENNA: The commander in chief of the Grand Austrian Army was decorated today by the Prime Rib Minister. The Legion of Brilliance was awarded because of the commander's plan in liberating the Italian people in one swift blow.

"The commanders plan resulted in the annihilation of an entire German army and an entire Italian Army, capture of a major seaport and the imminent capture of Italian held Tunis and Rome. Furthermore, this plan anticipated the brief loss of territory (Venice) but the thoughtful planning of troop placement provided for the immediate recapture of lost territory."

VIENNA: The Prime Rib Minister today urged that the remaining Italian and German military forces surrender without further bloodshed. The Austrian people are yearning for peace and desire any unnecessary killing.

(1979IK -- Fall 1904)

AUSTRIA(Bassett): F Adr S GER A  
Tyl-Ven, A Tri-Ser, A Bud S GER  
A Gal-Rum

ENGLAND(Hanson): F Wes R Tyn, F  
Lvn-StP(sc), F Nwy S F Lvn-StP(sc)  
A Mos S GER A War-Ukr, F Eng-Bre,  
F Bre-Gas, F Bld S F Bre-Gas, F  
Tyn-Nap

GERMANY(Verheiden): A Gal-Rum, A  
Mar S ENG F Bre-Gas, A Bur S A  
Mar, A Tyl-Ven, A Den H, F Hol-  
Bel, A War-Ukr

ITALY(Cafani?): No Moves Rec'd. A  
Por H, A Spa H, F Wes H, F Tyn H  
F Pie H, F Ven H/a/

RUSSIA(Hurst): A Mos R Sev, A Ser-  
Mos, A StP S A Ser-Mos/R Fin OFB/

TURKEY(August): F Smy-Aeg, A Con-  
Sev, F Bla G A Con-Sev, A Bul-Gre,  
A Sar-Bud, A Rum S A Sar-Bud, F  
Ion-Nap

I'm asking Bob Cusack, 3417 S, Paulina, Chicago, IL 60608, and Bill Sparks, address last time, to stand by for Italy and take over Turkey, respectively. Thanks much, boys. The trick with Brawner is that he sent in his orders, but for the fifth or sixth time told me he was going to send money to sub to EUGNOG (his sub ended when his 'zine died, many months ago), and he never did. So he is, after several months of delinquency, removed from the game for not subscribing the 'zine. Bill will take over permanently. Center Chart follows; oh, Deadline for Winter 1904/Spring 1905 is October 25 '80. To Konrad here in D.C.

AUS: Home 3, Even, ENG: Home, Nwy  
Bre, StP, Sre, Mos: 3, Bld 1, GER:  
Home, Hol, Pan, Bel, Par, Mar, Mar-  
Ven: 10, Bld 3, ITA: 1/4, Rom, Nap,  
Mil, Spa, Por: 4, Rem 1. RUS: Sev,  
Mos: 1, Rem 1. TUR: Home, Bul, Rum,  
Gre, Ser: 7, Even. Press:

ST PETERSBURG: "Can I help it if one of my drunken cossacks mistook south for north?" lamented the Rump Tsar Thomas I in a news conference in his extended slit trench from Moscow. "He has been sent to a special school in Sevastopol for the mentally retarded." The cossack is expected to return shortly, as the Tsar's son

in't seems to be no better educate

MOS TO ST PETERSBURG: To show that the English really are good sports we will let the Rump Tsar keep his vodka salesman, and not force him to drink that Swedish grog. However, the salesman must agree to add the First English Army to his daily delibery rouet.

NAPLES TO ROME: Having a good time -- wish you were here.

MOS TO MAR: The first English Army wishes to congratulate the Kaiser on his capture of the flesh pots of Marseilles, and wonders if he could care to send a kettle or two to Moscow.

GENEVA: The Global Institute of Military Science received a thesis today from an aspiring analyst from Oxford (County GradeSchool) entitled "While Turkey Slept" outlining the fall of Italy and Turkey and the success of the new leaders in London and Berlin.

1979IL -- Winter 1904/Spring 1905  
Draw fails of unanimity

AUSTRIA(Carter): Bld A Vie, A Bud  
A Vie S A Tri-Tyl, A Bud S A Vie  
A Tri-Tyl, A Ven S A Tri-Tyl, A  
Bul H, A Rum-Ukr, A Sev S A Rum-  
Ukr, F Aeg-Ion, A Gal-Wap

FRANCE(Lee): Bld F Bre, A Mar,  
Bre-Mid, A Mar-Pie, A Gas-Mar  
Spa-Gas, F Lyn S F Mid-Wes, A  
Tun H, F Bli-Nth, A Lvp-Mal, F  
Wes

GERMANY(Elliott): Bld A Mun, A  
F Ska-Nwy, A StP-Lvn, F Bet S A  
StP-Lvn, A Hol-Vie, A Bar-Fre,  
A Boh-Gal, A War S A Boh-Gal,  
Tyl H/a/, A Mun S A Tyl, A Mos  
S A War

ITALY(Kelly): Rem A Syr, F Eng-O  
F Tyn-Rom

RUSSIA(August): A StP R Lvn A  
Lvn-Mar/s/ A AnkOgen

TURKEY(Hurst): Rem A Ann, F Smy S  
F Con, F Con S F Smy

Kai-Fu Lee has moved to 1112P German Hall, Columbia University, New York, NY 10027. Draw for A-F and F-G have been proposed, and should be voted on with your name

moves. Fall 1905 due to Konrad in D.C. by October 25, 1980. Press:

RUS: It looks like the only way to avoid a 2 front war is to be down to only one piece.

RUSSIA TO TT: Nobody reads your press anyway.

RUS TO TT: It was nice.

RUS TO CARTER: You want my help while you skin my enemy's worst enemy?!

TT TO RUS: Let's call it a gesture, but not a parting one. After all that we've meant to each other, I'm keeping you around, sucker. Only cowards NZR, and I wonder what genre you are. We'll see. I'll be damned if I let you get off so easily. (I may be damned anyway, but for other and more pleasurable reasons.) Anyway, if I have any say about it, you'll be sticking around for a long time. I hope you can afford all the postage. I can't. How does it feel to try to commit suicide and fail?

EGGNOG: You guys are such fun-loving gents!

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UNTIL THE END...

As Jim Morrison would have had it. I don't have room for much more this issue, since I want to get it all in under eight pages for a change, instead of ten, simply because I'm too busy to type any more tonight.

All EGGNCG orders are due to Konrad Baumester P.O. Box 2231, New South #122, Georgetown University, Washington, D.C. 20057 USA by OCTOBER

### EGGNCG #55

Konrad Baumester  
P.O. Box 2231, New South #122  
Georgetown University  
Washington, D.C. 20057

Standby: Hoffmann/79GU, Tresson/79IJ, Usch & Sparks/79IK, AND THAT IS IT! Thanks, boys!

Your sub is up & you must resub to get EGGNCG #56.

BR 25, 1980. My phone number here is (202) 333-1436, if you want to call, but ~~square~~ I am hardly ever there, and when I am, I'll usually be sleeping or partying, and don't like to be disturbed at either time. If you really must call, the best times ("best") are, for Sunday through Thursday nights, 10:30-11:30; During the day I will only be in my room very rarely, and your chances of reaching me are almost nil. (Ask Dick Martin! My family, Dick, brothers, friends...even the Milwaukee section of Reagan For President who finally got to me and convinced me to find time to help out in Washington as I did in Milwaukee...all have had it extremely difficult to reach me by phone, and they usually called during the best hours. So phoning is risky at best. (During the weekend I am hardly ever in my room, either. Don't bother over the weekend.)

Also, the mail service has yet to get a letter to me in D.C. which took less than 8-10 days...even cards from Dick, who lives a few miles away at the outskirts of D.C., have taken 8 days! You must mail to me at least 9 days before the deadline to be sure.

Money ~~must~~ be on hand before I have an issue sent to you from Miller Corners (Uli handles printing & circulation). No freebies. None. So work quickly. Sorry if it's tight. It's the best I can do. And expect delays between D.C. and Milwaukee for mailing, etc. ~~Soon~~, but it's ~~an~~ ~~nothing~~ ~~one~~ ~~GIVE~~



TO CONQUER  
CYSTIC FIBROSIS



Jerry Jones T  
1854 Wagner Street  
Pasadena, CA 91107