

EGGNOG

IT HAPPENS TO ENJOY TYPING UPLINE & RSEPARATORS LIKE THIS BECAUSE I DON'T HAVE TO BE IMAGINATIVE

EGGNOG #57 is a product of the Crossroads Press International of 11416 Parkview Lane, Hales Corners, WI 53130 USA, phone number (414) 425-4631, but only rarely accessible by phone. It is edited by Ulrich and Konrad Baumeister. There are no game openings...in fact, I'm just happy that one game ended. EGGNOG sells at the rate of ten issues/\$3.50, just as it always has, beating inflation (there has to be one 'zine on the market that keeps its prices low). This is EGGNOG Enterprises Production #138. STRANGE BREW #43 should be enclosed for the 1980J players, and that will be #139... Uli's next STRANGE BREW, #44, will be #140.

AS I SAID ABOVE THIS IS GETTING EASIER TO COVER EVERY DAY DON'T YOU WISH YOU COULD SHARE IN THE FUN?

THE OVERSTUFFED RECLINER (THE EDITOR'S COLUMN)

Of all things, this is the famed Editor's Column, wherein everything that catches the editor's eye is discussed, unless he forgets it again...

MONTHLY MUSICAL COMMENTARY

Arising from the depths of Michigan, The Grand Funk Railroad was one of the first rock bands to be labelled a total "hype" by the critics at large. Originating as a threesome (Mark Farner, Don Brewer, and Mel Schacher), the band was formed in 1968 by Don (formerly of Terry Knight and the Pack) and Mark. Mel was then auditioned and the embryonic Funk was born. The band was given an additional boost by Buddy Terry Knight, who saw the band's marketability and quickly became their manager, wielding complete creative control over the trio. Terry's move from pop star to pop star manager was an easy one; the brash, business-minded former DJ felt that he knew what the rock fans wanted and, to many rock intellectual's chagrin, delivered unto them the lowest

common denominator...Grand Funk Railroad. He cashed in.

The Railroad first scored in a big way at the Atlanta Pop Festival in July of '69. The trio performed a set of loud but uninspired riff-rock and the crowds went wild. A contract with Capitol was signed and On Time, the first of an avalanche of Grand Funk albums, was released the same year. The LP was the laughing stock of the music press, but in spite of the derisive displays toward the band, both their popularity and album sales soared, with On Time going gold. (It wasn't that bad of an album...) As Funk's presence grew, so did their image of the ultimate hype. Eventually it began to get on the nerves of the group, and, in 1971, they sought to sever their relationship with Knight (their mentor or hypester, depending on whose side you were on). They decided to ally themselves with manager/lawyer John Eastman (Saxx McCartney's brother-in-law and business confidant). Knight countersued Eastman and the entire court procedure proved a messy affair, with Knight eventually losing in a business sense, but

with the band suffering in terms of image. Did Terry Knight make them? Were they a hype? Were they now egomaniacs? What would they do on their own? Were they has-beens? Would they survive the seventies?

With their careers beginning to slide swiftly, the threesome became a foursome as Craig Frost joined them for their Phoenix album (heavy symbolism here, mythology buffs). Funk scored a few points with the critics on that one, but still got the cold shoulder. Waters An American Band set the world straight and once again, Funk reaped gold. They began to enlist the aid of such top-flight producers as Todd Rundgren and Frank Zappa to further establish themselves as legitimate, hypiless artists. What seems to have happened, however, is that their concentrated effort to create a positive image led to creative exhaustion. By 1976, their popularity was once again fizzling. They jumped labels in search of greener pastures and found concrete. Mark Farmer took a hallelujah and attempted to put a solo career together, which is still going, though hardly noticeably. Suddenly, Funk was no more. Grand Funk Railroad, one of the first groups to pursue the bare-boned sound of cratinous heavy-metal, passed away without anyone's even noticing. I almost miss them!

(Grand Funk must be the second-most talked about group in the pages of EGGNOG...keeps coming up for some reason. This one is for Dick...)

ELECTION PREDICTION...

I got comments on my prediction on the Presidential Election from Bob Check, who said facetiously that Fred Davis and I ought to open up a poll, we were so accurate. Well, hell, guys, I'd rather expect the worst and get better with my prediction being wrong, than expecting a change for the better and being disappointed. Ronald Reggan will make a great President...just wait. It is about time that the Republicans got the majority they now have...

MISSED MOVES

Went down only slightly this month. I'd fairly disappointed. Apparently many of those asked to stand by last issue did not do so. This is the first time in EGGNOG's history that I am looking at missed moves like these, and I'm unhappy. The only thing one proves by missing moves is a fundamental weakness of character; and, as per EGGNOG Enterprises policy (and many others), monies on hand if you drop out of a 'zine will be confiscated, on the assumption that you are no longer interested in EGGNOG. So financially it doesn't hurt me a bit...and several accounts have been severed in the last three months or so. Thanks for the extra revenue, boys.

THANKS MUCH

for the positive comments on last issue. I enjoyed writing the articles, and am happy that you enjoyed reading them.

THE WEATHER

in Washington has been warm so far; basically mid-50's so far. At home in Milwaukee it's been below freezing, of course, with snow, but Washington hasn't seen snow yet. Frankly, I'm somewhat disappointed, as I love the cold and the snow. (Having lived in Milwaukee for so many years, I guess it's second nature. We also have among the hottest summers, too; only rarely below 90's.) No problem, Mark.

SEND ALL ORDERS

to my home, 11416 Parkview Lane, Hales Corners, WI 53130 USA for the deadline of December 20, 1980. Mail early to avoid Christmas rush.

MESSAGE TO DICK

We gotta get together sometime soon again. No concerts in a while now... I need another fix of music pretty soon. (Only The River has a few passable tunes on it; forget the other Boss albums entirely. Only in concert is he even passable.

19790U -- Winter 1906

ENGLAND(Counsellman): Bld A Lon, F Bal. Also has A Den, F Nth, A S&P, PFSes, F Nwy

FRANCE(Buffman): Bld F Bre. Also has F Spa(sc), F Mid, A Gas, A War, A Bel

GERMANY(Cooper): A Den R OTB, Bld F Kie. Also has A Mun, A Boh, A Hol

ITALY(Pfohl): Rem A Ven, F Tun. Has F Iyo, F Ton, F Aeg, F Gre, A Tyl, A Tri, A Ser, A Ryl

RUSSIA(Ozog): Even. Has A Mos, A War

TURKEY(Kelly?): No Builds Rec'd. Has A Bud, A Hun, F Hla, F Con, S Sny

LONDON TO BERLIN: "OK, let's see ... That's one stab for me and two for you so far..."

Deadline for Spring 1907 is December 20, 1906, to Hales Corners. Dietmar, see Rule XIV.3 (Civil Disorder) for your complaint, where it clearly says "If a player...fails to submit orders in a given Spring or Fall season, it is assumed that civil government in his country has collapsed. His units hold in position, but do not support each other. If they are dislodged, they are distanced." OK? No standby will be asked for Ron Kelly, as he'll probably get his orders in (since when does Ron Kelly miss moves?).

19791X -- Spring 1906

AUSTRIA(Buechs): F Tun-Ion, F Adr-Alb, A Gre-Bul, A Bud-Gal, A Tyl-Boh, A Vie S A Tyl-Boh, A Tri-Ser, A Ven-Tyl, A Rom-Ven, A Nap-Apu

FRANCE(Iverson): A Bre-Mun, A Ruh S A Bar-Mun, A Hol N, A Yoc S F Eng-Lon, F Eng-Lon, F Bre-Eng, F Mar-Spa(sc), F Rd1-Nwg, F Nwg-Bar

RUSSIA(Verheiden): F Ska-Nth, F Kie-Hol, A Mun-Kie, F Den SS A Mun-Kie, A Boh-Mun/a/, A Sil S A Boh-Mun, A Ivn-War, A Sey-Ukr, F Sey-Aog, A Kom H, A Swe-Pla

A concession to Russia has been proposed. Not voting is a yes vote. Please vote with Fall 1906 orders due on December 20, 1906 in Hales Corners

19791K -- Fall 1905

AUSTRIA(Bassett?): No Moves Rec'd. A Ser H, A Bud H, F Alb H

ENGLAND(Nansen): F Mid-Por, F Mar-Spa/nso/, F Gas H/unorderes/, F Bre-Eng, F Nwy H, F S&P(sc), S GER A Swe-Din/nso/, A Mos-FAY

GERMANY(Verheiden): A Ukr-Sev, A Rom S A Ukr-Sev, A Rom S TUR F Ion-Nap/nso/, A Tyl-Ven, A Bar-Bel, A Kie-Lvn, F Pal C A Kie-Lvn, A Sil-War, A Swe S RUS A Fin-Nwy/nso/, A Mar S ITA A Spa

ITALY(Osuch?)L: No Moves Rec'd. A Spa H, F Tun H, F Tyn H

RUSSIA(Hurst): A Fin takes a swan dive into Gulf of Botania

TURKEY(Ozog): A Gre-Apu, F Ion C A Gre-Apu, H Hla-Sev, A Con-Bul, F Aeg S A Con-Bul

HELSINKI: The late Rump Tsar Thomas' last words were reported to be, "How I wish I could walk on water!" Shortly thereafter, he was trampled to death when he unfortunatly got in the way of his Cossacks as they rushed the last supply wagons of the army. They were rumored to contain the last vodka supplies for the army, but the troops found upon reaching them that they only contained women. The Cossacks, notknowing what to do with them, disbanded without further ado.

BERLIN: Sorry, Scott, but when you get paranoid, I get paranoid. I haven't foreclosed the possibility of a draw by any means, but giving you three builds in this situation is like giving away the key to the family jewels and I just can't do it.

1905 S.C. Chart: AUS: Vie, Bud, Tri, Ser, 4, Bld 1, ENG: Home, Nwy, Bre, S&P, S&P, Mos, Fox: 6, Bld 2, GER: Home, Hol, Lon, Bel, Par, War, Mar, Ven, Rom, Rom, Ser, Spa: 14, Bld 4 (3 possibils, and onfile). ITA: S&P, Nwg, Spa, Nwy, Tun? 3, Rom.1, RUS: S&P, out! TUR: Home, Bul, S&P, Ser, S&P, 3, Even.

There has been a proposal for a Germany victory, and one for an Anglo-German Arm. Please vote

with your Winter 1985/Spring 1986 orders, due in Hales Corners, by December 20, 1980! I'd appreciate it if Robert Cheek would once again send in standby orders, this time for Austria, while John Hoffman did the same for Italy. Thanks. All addresses were listed last issue.

Also, der neue ZAT/deadline ist 14. Januar 1980 (nicht früher, sonst erscheint jemand wieder) für Spring 1983 Züge, und vergisst den Italiener nicht. Aber weil dieser Zug so lange nimmt, bliebe ich dabei dass Winter und Spring nächstes Mal gespielt werden sollen. Okay?

1979IL -- GAME OVER! Draw Passes!

No objections to the Austro-German-French draw were received. Indeed, there were a few missed moves this time as well, but as everyone in the game knows well, no vote is a yes vote. Thus the three-way draw passes. (There was an objection to the two-way draw also proposed.) Let's get the statistics out of the way here, and hopefully next issue we may get some player commentary. Perhaps I will write something on the game at that time, too.

Game 1979IL. EGGNOG, Konrad Baummeister. A- David Carter (draw S06). E- Dick Martin (out E04). F- Kai-Fu Lee (draw S06). G- Mark Elliott (draw S06). I- Chris Luckenbill (drop S04). Ron Kelly. R- Walt Aucott. T- Tom Hurst.

Supply Center Chart

	00	01	02	03	04	05	
A-	3	5	7	7	9	9	(draw S06)
E-	3	4	2	1	-	-	
F-	3	5	6	7	9	9	(draw S06)
G-	3	5	7	8	10	11	(draw S06)
I-	3	4	4	4	2	2	
R-	4	5	5	4	2	1	
T-	3	4	3	3	2	2	

These statistics are, of course, to be sent along to Lee Kendler, our glorious Boardman Number Custodian.

1980I -- Das Deutsche Spiel

Hier hat fast jeder Protest gemacht. Der ZAT war doch zu kurz. Dazu haben wir den Fehler (den Uli nicht korrigiert hat wenn er die Italienische Züge eingeschrieben hat) das Italian eigentlich eine Einheit auflösen muss, und nicht "even" steht.

MORE OVERSTUFFED RECLINER

PAGES LAST TIME

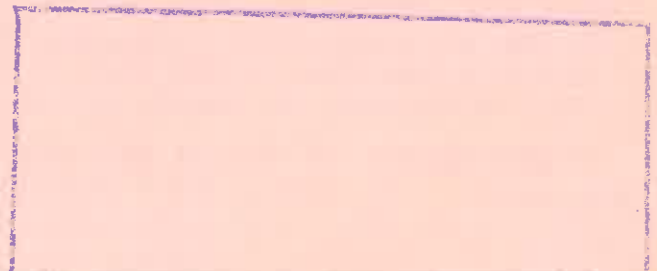
Were a tad out of sync, but don't worry. Since they were numbered, everybody eventually should have figured out what was happening. It happens once in a blue moon, as nobody's perfect, least of all the illustrious Baumeister clan...

NO MORE FREEBIES

Like I said a few months ago, it is poor policy to wait until the day before the next deadline to extend your EGGNOG subscription. Time was when I sent a few freebies to an expired player who kept on sending in orders, who then eventually sent a check, after a few lightly veiled threats. No more. Sending those freebies get too expensive...there are times when the person does not resubscribe. On my budget, I cannot afford to do that. Besides, it means more work, and I've come to the conclusion that irresponsible people who can't keep control of their finances and resubscribe when it's time aren't worth that trouble, time, and money on my part. Keep it in mind.

PHOTO CORNER

It's been a while since our last photo. This one is of The Austrian Army On Bloodstained Battlefield.



Older photographs in my Diplomatic Series can be found in back issues, and include: 1) Turkish Army On Maneuvers In A Wheat Field (yellow), 2) Russian Army On Winter Maneuvers In Siberia (white), 3) British Navy On Submarine Maneuvers (blue), 4) Italian Army On Maneuvers In High Grass (green) and now 5) Austrian Army On Bloodstained Battleground (red). (I'm trying to see if I can pick up black ditto masters for German Army During Nocturnal Maneuvers and light blue, somehow, for French Army Wading Across Clear Stream On Beautiful Blue-Skied Day. I hold the copyright here, boys...)

SOME "GREAT" MILWAUKEE BEERS

By Konrad Baumelster, natch

I happen to live in the brewing capital of the western hemisphere: Milwaukee. Whenever you pick up a major American beer, the chances are fairly good that that beer was brewed and bottled just miles from my house; the smaller sub-breweries and local breweries put out relatively little, compared to the huge Milwaukee works in Beer City, U.S.A.

By virtue of my strategic proximity to the greatest brewing city in half the world, coupled with my German upbringing (my first birthday present was a beer mug, which I still have, and my dad was always a firm believer that the drinking age of 18 here is a crime against the citizens for various reasons), I happen to know a bit about alcohol, and especially beer (and brandy, but less about wine). About a year ago, I wrote an article on some lesser-known east-coast brews for Fred Hyatt's The Home Office, reprinted last month in POLITIKIAN #14, which was widely praised. I promised a follow-up article, but I'm lazy. It appears here at last. I could have covered another batch of east-coasters, but figured I'd work on the Milwaukee beers for a while, first.

In general, beer which is brewed

in the Beer City carries better to me than Milwaukee-based beer brewed anywhere else, like from a plant in Texas (where several major Milwaukee beers have regional breweries). That is because in Milwaukee it's most closely supervised, and so on. Despite this, I wouldn't say that the great and best-known beers, all of which have HQ here, are the best in America. Local beers, such as Horlacher Perfection Beer of Pennsylvania, and Point Beer of Steven's Point (WI) are a good deal better. But, considering their volume, one can't detract from the big ones. In terms of barrels per day, the totals are staggering. To keep up the quality for thatm you have to be good.

Some quick reviews of the first few that come to mind:

Pabst Blue Ribbon is America's Number One beer. It's not half bad, actually, but nothing really spectacular either. Meant for quantity intake -- nobody that really enjoys a good beer drinks this stuff for its taste. Weak enough for you to drink to six-packs and only get a slight buzz, if any. Eximiently drinkable cold.

Pabst Special Dark is one I've only tried a few times, but was hat unimpressed with. Smooth, malty taste; every time I drink it it somehow reminds me of Oktoberfest Beer, though the two are really not that comparable. (Oktoberfest is brewed by the Hofbrauhaus in Munich.)

Pabst Extra Light, also put out by Pabst Breweries, is tasteless toilet water. Pass it up. I know the Pabst family very well (all of Aggie's kids went to my school, and one graduated with me; Angie Pabst is a great guy, too) and can not understand what prompts them, besides the money, to put out this trash.

Anchor, also by Pabst, is a great, light beer. Slightly bitter, got with just the right touch of... Pretty good. A party favorite.

Red White & Blue, likewise by Pabst, stinks worse than Extra Light.

A criminal brew. You can get a six in Milwaukee for less than 90¢ if you know where to go, and it's not worth that much. (In the Beer City, US beers generally cost between \$1.10 and \$2.25 a six pack. Nothing, not imported beer or anything, will cost you over \$3 a six pack. Here in D.C. I was disgusted to find that Beck's Beer, one of my favorites, cost \$4.25 for a six pack.) Thin, tasteless, weak. Not worth pissing it out.

Schlitz Beer is an average beer. Allegedly "the beer that made Milwaukee famous," that label was first going to be used by Pabst, who sold it. Some friends of mine go hog wild over it, but I don't drink it too much.

Schlitz Lite is horribel. I detest all light beers (not light beers, but those advertised as such). Screw the calories, I'd like some taste for a change.

Schlitz Malt Liqueur is great, if you're into Malt Liqueur. Puts Heileman's Colt 45 to shame. The Joseph Schlitz Brewing Company is to be congratulated heartily for this one.

Erlanger Beer, brewed and bottled by Schlitz, is one of my very favorite American-brewed beers. I was one of the smart people pushing the stuff avidly three years ago, before the company really took off. Thick, smooth, just the right hint of malt, perfectly balanced taste. Goss damn good. Buy it by the case -- you won't be disappointed.

Old Milwaukee Beer, also by Schlitz, isn't anywhere near what the rest of Schlitz puts out. You can buy it for less than \$4 a case in Milwaukee. Guess how good it is?

Miller High Life, "The Champagne of Beers," doesn't live up to its nickname, but isn't bad, either. Crisp light beer. Underestimated by many.

Miller Light stinks. Toilet water is cheaper and tastes better. Drop it.

Löwenbräu is brewed and bottled by Miller as well. Back in Germany, Löwenbräu is damn good, and was just as good when it was being imported to the States. Then Miller got its hands on it and screwed it up. It's still as good or better than many

D.S. brands, but to call it a German beer is an insult to Joe D.S.D.

Löwenbräu Dark is marginally better than the lighter stuff. Goss down easily, smoothly. Enjoyable.

Did I forget Natural Light somewhere up on the list? You know what I think of Natural Light and other Lite beers already, so skip it.

May as well quit at this stage of the game, due mainly to space considerations. We're not even done with the big brewing concerns mentioned above, and haven't even begun looking at the many smaller local breweries emanating from Milwaukee, the suburbs, and the multitude of upstate Wisconsin breweries. To attack merely the upstaters is virtually impossible, since there are so many I can't even keep most of them in mind. For instance, even a relatively small local affair, such as the Joseph Huber brewing company, probably best known for Rheinland Beer, brews four or five brands of lesser stature. It becomes more of a contest for me to keep all the beers in mind, and then trying to remember what I think of all of them. (The Monroe and Steven's Point beers are something else!)

There's only one major Beer Brewery that doesn't have its Headquarters in Milwaukee... the Heileman outfit, quite an outfit indeed.

Some other time maybe I'll hit imported beers, one country at a time (Norway, Denmark, Ireland, Germany, Holland, Czechoslovakia, etc. and all the joke beers -- Taiwan, mainland China, New Zealand, Australia, etc -- some other time.)

The research is the best part, believe me.

Baltimore Playboy Club CLOSED!
Oh horror of horrors, what'll I do? No, really, Lake Geneva and I and friends will shortly have a reunion. /

BOUNDS REGISTRATION CASE

This time the moves and analysis won't be reported because of the problems experienced last month, but we do have some current pleas, from the season being run in STRANGER BREW at present. It was too much to print in SB, so here it is:

ROME: Thanks for telling the world what my orders really were.

LONDON: Lord Thomas today announced that the treaty of undying freindship and alliance with the French against the lying and perfidious eastern bloc was reaffirmed. England would not rest, he said, until the eastern powers' ability to wage war was totally annihilated and their countries were made into protectobates of the alliance to guarantee their further good behavior. Death to the enemies of the Grand Alliance! God save the King!

TO OUR ILLUSTRIOSS GM: I applaud your move in throwing out last season's moves, although some might say that I was, admittedly, biased. However, in return I offer this comment: If the players cannot trust the moves that purportedly come from the GM, then the game dissolves into chaos, as both sides can play at the same game. (Would you want to have to keep calling Konrad every turn to make sure the position was what you thought it was? I for one cannot stand the expense and bother, so if you guys out there with the big bucks want to buy your victories that way, all right with me. I'll just go find a 'zine somewhere else as far from you as possible, unless of course you prefer to hand me the money to play that way...) Besides, Konrad, I'm sure you have neither the time or the inclination to keep answering the phone to repeat positions you have already given in your 'zine. So again I say I applaud your move in throwing out the last set of moves. I would have done the same, as I hope all GMs would have.--Tom Harst

EGGMOG: Thanks. I couldn't see resolving such a problem any other way, actually. Obviously it would

have been wrong to let the perpetrator (and I have a fair idea who it was) get away with it. I can't see my getting mad about it because I once contemplated doing the same thing (but then didn't follow through) but I wanted to run my games the right way. Delaying the game was the only way to get the game back on its feet.

I suppose that I haven't steppedd this kind of thing from happening at all; the next person to pull it off will do precisely the same thing, only I might not be able to get a copy of that one that time, making it harder for me to correct the situation. I'm not going to kick anybody out about it, but will just ask that it not happen in this 'zine any more. It just slows the games down at a time when I want to get them overwith as fast as possible.

Bruce Linsey have the Novice Packet, entitled Supernova, ready for sale. I think (but am not sure...I'm too lazy to check) that it's 75¢, and well worth it. The Packet contains a wealth of articles from some of the best current writers on the Duplomsey scene...especially a load from Randolph Smyth. Absolutely essential for current novices and interesting for old hands as well. Pick it up! From Bruce Linsey, Bldg 11, Apt 21, Leisureville, Wat0 erliant, NY 12189. (I remember that when I got into the hobby, and for years thereafter...until about 1974) there was no such thing as a novice packet, and we did well without them. By the time I saw my first such packet, I was no longer a novice! Ah yes, memories...)

I think that Mike Mills, whose address I no longer have handy, will be coming out with an updated 'zine directory shortly. It will probably sell for 75¢, at least that's what it cost last time out. Might be worth a look-see for those of you looking to enter a few new 'zines.

DAVID PERLMUTTER

is one of the hardest things to find in the postal. (Dolomay nob- by these days. Out on an expedition to become a household word (like cockroaches), he writes to every 'aind he can find an address for. That included 800800, 800800, 800800 #40 or 41. At the time, Perlmutter was fairly explicit and straightforward, and, not having the good sense to even take a look at my name and presume that perhaps I had some German blood in me veins, proceeded to inform me that he happened to be prejudiced against all Germans, and thought that all were virtual reincarnations of Hitler or an anti-Christ of sorts. (He didn't use the anti-Christ analogy mainly because it wouldn't mean anything to him.) He insisted, for months afterwards, that all Germans should be killed, because every one now living was primarily responsible for the killing of Jews in the Second World War.. He claimed that Germans are universally hated by all non-Germans, and went on and on about this kind of thing. I printed his letter, according to his wishes, in an EGNOC issue, along with my rebuttal... it didn't take much of a rebuttal to publicly humiliate him and his biased ideas. To say that I, who was not born until 15 years after the war ended, was in some way culpable for what happened is, of course, ridiculous. I thought he might be very lonely, having 100

million dollars. He is one of the millions of Americans who know of Gordon Liddy. Liddy said apparently missed him. Liddy with the question of how can it be right for Jews to have Germans, but wrong for Germans to have Jews. He held that neither is right.

After that issue I ignored his rantings and ravings until about now, which has been quite a while. Yet he accuses me of "very effective hate propaganda" through my "sins". If he really wants hate propaganda, I can give it to him. He's been libeling me continuously since several months in as many "sins" as he can write to, and I have remained silent.

Besides the immaturity of his attacks and name-calling, Perlmutter insists on avoiding the issues. He says that I am prejudiced against Jews. How can I possibly be? Our family here wouldn't have a fourth of the money and property it does not if it weren't for Jews. I believe that prejudice is idiotic. And yet he believes that he is totally correct in advocating mass genocide for the Germans.

Funnist of all, I have always advocated rather right-wing politics... so far right that I make Goldwater look pink. Yet he's recently called me a "pussey licking liberal". Logic and brains aren't the only things that this child is missing. Tell you what, I'll lick pussey, but him lick whatever he wants to. Liberal I'll never be. Obviously.

800800 #57
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