

Le Front de Liberation du Diplomacy
for the free flight of the Butterfly



Volume V
Issue 4
March 17, 1980
Publication #95

Youth caring for youth . . .

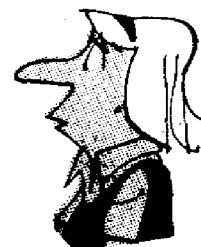
... a medium for diplomatic expediency



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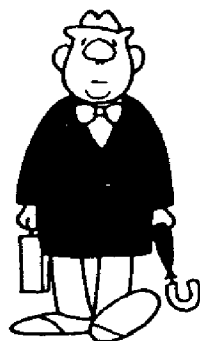
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 Game Openings, Game Fees, and Subscription Rates



Regular Diplomacy	\$ 3.00
Kriegspiel Diplomacy	\$ 4.00
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Air Sea I Diplomacy, Kriegspiel Var..	\$ 4.00
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 DEADLINES

Unless otherwise specified under a specific game, the deadline for all games in this issue is 8:30 P.M., Monday, April 14, 1980. This deadline includes all games being gamesmastered by guest gamesmasters within this gamezine. Press for all Kriegspiel games should be sent directly to the GM for the specific game. However, press sent to the publisher directly, will, of course, be published in this gamezine. All press deferred by sending to the GM of record will be published under the game in a subsequent issue.

Only the assigned gamesmaster has access to orders submitted for Kriegspiel variations until that particular game ends.

A \$25,000 cash prize will be given at the National Diplomacy Championship to be held August 22-24, 1980, at the Silver Shamrock Casino, Las Vegas, Nevada, USA.

Seven finalists will compete for \$25,000 cash and the title of National Diplomacy Champion at the Silver Shamrock this coming August. Win or lose, each finalist will receive an all expense trip to Las Vegas (including deluxe accommodations at the Silver Shamrock) to compete in the finals. You could be one of these seven finalists - read on:

The championship game will be comprised of six regional champions, (plus one at large candidate) who will qualify by winning regional tournaments. Regional tournaments will be held at San Francisco, Los Angeles, Houston, St. Paul, New York and Virginia Beach. The at-large slot (region 7) will be awarded by a random drawing of all eligible candidates. Eligibility for region 7 is provided to any person who resides farther than 175 miles from one of the six regional tournaments.

The National Championship Game, itself, will be conducted in a new and unusual manner:

(1) Each finalist will be housed in a deluxe suite at the Silver Shamrock. He may elect to have one other person with him as an advisor.

(2) All diplomacy will be conducted with the other finalist via the house phones.

(3) Moves will be entered via a HP-80 computer terminal in his room and all adjudications will be received via it.

(4) The game will be played until the bitter end; an 18 supply center victory criteria, or a fully agreed draw.

(5) In the event of a draw, the \$25,000 prize money will be distributed equally to the cowinners. Draws involving more than three players are not allowed.

(6) The Silver Shamrock will conduct paramutual wagering on this event and Nevada State Gaming Laws, where applicable, will supercede any provisions of the above.

PARTICIPATION in the regional tournaments will be covered by the following rules:

(a) Regional championships are open to all.

(b) An entry fee, not to exceed \$25.00, may be charged by the regional coordinator.

(c) Each regional will consist of at least three rounds of face-to-face play. The methods of scoring will be at the discretion of the regional coordinator and may vary from region to region.

(d) With the exception of region 7 (the at-large region) there is no limit on the number of regions you may compete in - but you may win in only one.

(e) To be eligible in region 7, you must live further than 175 miles from one of the other six regional tourneys - and you must not have competed in one of them.

(f) No play will be involved in region 7. The region 7 finalist will be determined by a random draw of all the eligible entrants.

CONTINUED on page 30 herein.

ENG Turner
 FRA Stafford
 ITA Bassett
 GER Herbert
 AUS Burgess
 RUS Ozog
 TUR Lehto
 GM Oaklyn



Appearing in the space above, but only on the sheet that goes to the player, are confidential orders for this game.

There was absolutely no press --- some unkind thoughts --- but! nothing printable.

Deadline is for Summer 1904 retreats and Fall 1904 move orders. Please remember that retreats affecting other players must be sent immediately. If such retreats are not received within two weeks of the mailing date of this gamezine, such retreats will be invalid and those units will be removed from play by the gamesmaster.

 Bernie! You're not playing in your own games again, are you?

In a Bourse run by Russell VieBrooks, gamesmastered by Jim Bumpas in his fine gamezine, LIBERTERREAN, Russ asks that he and Jim be allowed to play in the bourse too.

Examining the address for VieBrooks, I find he lives on Puthoff Street. Now, that! is a 'put-off' if I ever saw one.

We all know that 444 Puthoff Street, Hamilton, OH 45103, is simply one of the new mail-drops for Bernie Oaklyn, and that any similarity to persons, places, things, or events is not coincidental, but, rather, on purpose.

Anyone who would spend their time trying to decipher 5-digit alpha-numerical codes has been playing Diplomacy* far too long and should be placed on sick leave somewhere within a cipher, to later be consumed by a bourse.

I have also compared some of the press releases in the bourses within that gamezine and find them to be somewhat compatible with press submitted here within my own gamezine. To wit:

(Italy to Russia) MFUT-BUUDL-BVTUSJB?

Further, if you will look closely, this is the same method that Buddy Tretick was preported to use in playing in a game in his own zine. He would-submit his orders within 3 calendar days to the guest gamesmaster of record, with benefit of conducting diplomacy with the co-players. Of course, the proceedure was agreed on by all of the players in that game. Nevertheless, Rod Walker, et al, chose to cry 'rape of the diplomacy player', screaming at the top of his 'bottomless voice' that Buddy was a cheat and a fraud. Well! At least the players in that one game, as well as the guest games-master, knew that all was above board, and it was Buddy that was being cheated, so to speak, of having conducted diplomacy prior to submitting his-orders each game season. Shucks! Buddy not only did not win that game, but he was out by 1904.

Do I hear the cry of 'cheat' and fraud---for someone else doing those things that Buddy did, those things that were SOOOOOO BAD!

I rest my case.

FLASH! Turkey lands aircraft in Gascony to become a thorn in the side!
of a rose.

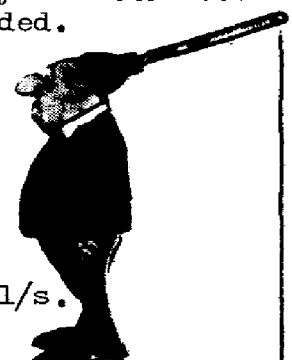
ENG	Herbert	s lon S s edi-nse-s; f den-swe; s nse-s-den; p kie S & p kie S f nse-nwy, L pru & L lvn A.
FRA	Shreve	p pic S a bur L pic; p bre S a bur, no L order, A; p pic-fin; p bre-cly; a par U; s spa/s-mid; s por-mid-s.
ITA	Copeland	s tun-ion-s; s ion-emd; s adr S & p tyo S & p rom S & p rom S a ven-tri, p tyo L tyo, p rom L ven, p rom L ven.
GER	Tamblyn	p ruh S a mun-ruh, L mun; p boh S & p sil S a ber-kie; p sil L ber, p boh L bel; s hol S a bel-nse-s; s ber-bal.
AUS	Stafford	p vie S p tri CAP vie, p tri L boh, p vie L pru; a rum-ukr; s tri-adr D R; p ser S a ser-bud, L lvn A; a vie-gal.
RUS	Melucci	s bla S & p mos S s sev-rum, p mos L mos; a bar-nwg; p ukr S a bud-vie, a bud D A, p ukr L lvn A; p ukr S a war-gal, L lvn A; f swe S f stp/n-nwy.
TUR	Ozog	s gre-ion, s con-bul/s, f bul/s-gre, p con S s gre-ion, L gas, a ank-con, s smy S s smy-aeg-s; s smy-aeg-s, p ank S s gre-ion, L ank.

The above adjudication corrections were sent to all players under cover
of darkness on February 24, 1980. The deadline was not extended.

POSITIONS after Spring 1902 moves and plane landings:

ENG	p pru, f den, f nwy, s lon, s edi, s nse-s.
FRA	p pic, p fin, p cly, a bur, a par, s mid, s mid-s.
ITA	a tri, p tyo, p ven, p ven, s emd, s adr, s ion-s.
GER	p mun, p ber, p bel, a ruh, a kie, s hol, s bel, s bal.
AUS	a vie, p pru, p boh, s tri R.
RUS	p mos, s bla, s rum, s nwg, a gal, f swe, f stp/n.
TUR	a con, p gas, p ank, f gre, s smy, s ion, s aeg-s, s bul/s.

LEGEND -s implies sub-space
 /s implies south coast



* * * * *
 You be the player contest
 * * * * *

Consider the following situation:

ITA	a ven, a tyo, a rom, f pie, f tyn, f mid, f spa/s.
TUR	a apu, a nap, f naf, f tun, f lyo, f ion, f adr, f tri, a boh, a gal, a tus, f

with no other unit or factor of concern.

You, the player for both countries, must decide on the best possible!
set of orders in order to achieve the maximum possible supply cneters at the
end of this game season, a Fall season.

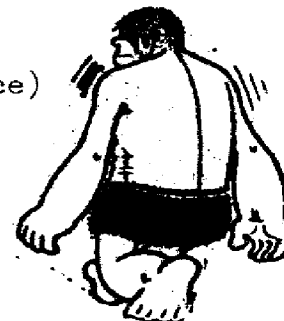
The deadline for this contest is written at the bottom of Page 2, here-
in. All contestants are requested to send a copy of their entry to Neil J.
Lehto for confirmation purposes. All 'best' entries will be published giving
credit to those persons who submitted them. All such 'winners' will also
receive a 50¢ credit towards any variant game in this gamezine. Entries must
tell the reasons why they choose their line of attack.

* * * * *

ENG Herbert f nwy S f den-swe; p pru S f den-swe, L kie;
 s nse-s-bel, s lon-nse.
 FRA Shreve p pic S a bur-bel, L bel; p cly S a bur-bel, L nse A;
 a par-bur; s mid-enc; s mid-s-enc-s;
 ITA Copeland s adr S a tri; p ven S a tri, L tyo; p ven S a tri, L tyo;
 p tyo-nap A; p rom S p tyo-nap, L tus; s ion-s-tun;
 s emd-ion.
 GER Tamblyn p mun S a ruh-mun, L ber; p ber S s bal-den, L ber;
 a kie S s bal-den; p bel S s hol-nse, L ruh;
 s bel S s hol-nse, D R pic, hol, otb.
 AUS Stafford a bud S a vie-tri, a bud D R ser, otb;
 p pru S a ukr-mos, L mos; p boh S s adr-s-ven, L boh.
 RUS Melucci f bla S s rum; p mos S a gal-bud, L war;
 s nwg-s-S f stp/n-nwy; f swe S f stp/n-nwy;
 f swe-nwy D R fin, bot, ska, bal, otb.
 TUR Ozog p gas S s ion-nap, L rom; p ank S s ion-nap, L rom;
 s bul/s S f gre H; s aeg-s S & a con S s smy H.

Legend for onlookers - - -

s	implies	submarine
-s	implies	sub-space (beneath the surface)
/s	implies	south coast
S	implies	support is given
p	implies	airplane
L	implies	lands at ...
/n	implies	north coast
A	implies	unit is annihilated
<u>S</u>	implies	support is cut



Otherwise, underlined portions of orders fail of execution.

ADJUDICATIONS

1. Support given by sub NWG-s was cut by an attack from EDI.
2. Support given by f swe was cut by an attack from DEN.
3. Support given by f nwy was cut by an attack from STP/n.
4. Support given by army BUD was cut by an attack from GAL.
5. Support given by s-bel was cut by an attack from BUR.
6. The unsupported move to BEL by s-nse-s fails due to the supported move into BEL by FRA a bur.
7. The unsuccessful attempt on the part of FRA p cly to land in the waters of the North Sea naturally fail since I have punctured the platoons on Shreve's seaplane, blub, blub.
8. p tyo-nap failed because of equal or greater support against Naples by TUR s ion. The plane crashes and gets zonked. It does not get stood off as in the case of the other units, thereby landing where it took off from.

DEADLINE is for Autumn retreats and Winter builds.

AUTUMN supply center chart can be found on page 28, herein.

PRESS Absolutely none from these non-descriptors. Just a bunch of bullets and torpedoes, with some shells lob'd overhead.

What! Foiled again by the Gamesmaster! by: Bernie Oaklyn

The Fall season has just transpired and expired, and Austria has just suffered the humility of a defeated unit.

Now, Italy can easily be taken in by the Gamesmaster, who requires here the combined Winter and Spring game seasons, as Italy must now write his orders conditional upon both the Austrian retreat, and his removals.

So, what happens! Italy writes conditional orders, dutifully, specifying, in part, the possible retreat of defeated Austrian army Trieste, into Budapest.

Lo and behold! The Dastardly, and I might add, downright sneaky, and lowly Austrian, seeing his chance to beat the Gamesmaster at his own game, now orders such retreat, right into Budapest.

Then, for the Winter game season, the Austrian in the pointed hat, now orders the removal of that unit in Budapest.

For those of you who did not, could not, or would not follow the drift of my slang, Austria, in effect, has ordered the defeated unit Trieste to be removed 'off the board'.

But, of course, that was one of the 'conditional' orders submitted by the weary Italian. But, we tricked him, didn't we?

Now, without benefit of seeing the actual retreat path, the Italian has submitted his orders 'conditional', so it seems, on the presence of an Austrian army Budapest, an army which just is not there (anymore).

Armed with this plot to overthrow the Gamesmaster, and get back at him for his dirty trick of combining Winter and Spring game seasons, the Austrian now foils the plot of the Italian, that player who was the only one who did not get to see the final positions for units as a result of the Winter build season.

Once again! Gamesmasters! We ask you to stop doing it to the players, and give them a chance to see the results of the Winter season, before it is too late.

Are Dreams Just for Children?

If dreams are for children
and really the goal of the wise,
why do I remember complete truth and beauty
in the warmth of the sun
as it shone on the very top of my head
as I sat in a puddle left by rain?

There was the taste of spring clover
shared with a curious puppy,
boundless energy
to explore the horizons
and touch the rainbows,
and my father singing nonsense songs out of tune
to me.



ENG Provost
 FRA Carson
 ITA Lawryn
 GER Vollbehr
 AUS Nielson
 RUS Oaklyn
 TUR Stevenson
 STBY Anybody?
 GM Lehto



(Berlin) Hail Queen Victoria!

Sent out separately by the gamesmaster, under cover of the subzine NUTS are the adjudications to this game. No player, nor the public at large, shall have access to the priveleged information until the game is over and these results are released, voluntarily, by the gamesmaster, for publication, or until we pick the locks on Neil's safe deposit box.

DEADLINE is for Fall 1902 orders, and Summer 1902 retreats. Please note that retreats which will affect the information to be given to other players must be received by the gamesmaster within two weeks after the publishing date of this zine issue.

Press may be submitted directly to the gamesmaster, who will publish such notable writings. Such press will also be published belatedly in this gamezine. Press submitted directly to this publisher will be published under cover of Le Front in the issue following receipt of such press.

1979 PP Fall 1903 Kriegspiel Diplomacy GM: Bassett

ENG Loewenstern
 FRA Alan
 ITA Dick, Gregory
 GER McDonald
 AUS Shreve
 RUS Fiack
 TUR Tamblyn



Sent out under separate cover are the adjudications for this game-- which are delivered only to the player, such information being confidential to the individuals at play here.

Press should be sent directly to this publisher instead of the gamesmaster of record.

DEADLINE for Autumn 1903 retreats and those removals that will be from the home country provinces of another major power is within two weeks of the date of publishing this gamezine issue.

DEADLINE is otherwise for Winter 1903 and Spring 1904 orders.

(Vienna) The Austrian underground promises to hold out as long as possible against the Russo-Turkish forces of Darkness.

(Budapest) Troops in the temporary capitol offered up a moment of thanksgiving that the Italians are content with Trieste.

(Austria to Italy) Help! Send those fleets against Turkey. Otherwise we are both dead. At the risk of repeating myself - HELP! ((That was not a repetition as the last time was much, much louder!))

(Austria to France) Forget it! Don't attack Italy. Aw, come on, I wasn't that persuasive, was I? ((With 140 lbs., you've got to be kidding!))

Has America become shortsighted?

America once had a vision of its future.

And that vision led us to become the most productive nation on earth, with our citizens enjoying the highest standard of living of any nation in the world.

Today, inflation erodes our economic growth. Inadequate capital investment limits opportunity and undermines our international competitive position. Our companies are hard pressed to keep up with accelerating technological developments. Productivity has been growing much faster in other major industrial nations than it has in the United States.

Why has American economic performance slipped?

Essentially, we seem to have lost sight of what truly drives our economy and what is required to keep our products and services competitive in world markets. Worse, our vision of the future appears to have narrowed to include only that which is politically fashionable and expedient for the short-term.

It is politically fashionable, for example, to charge that company profits are too high... are a "windfall" ... or are even "obscene." Yet profits constitute the key support for expanding company facilities, financing new research and development, replacing outmoded and inefficient equipment and, ultimately, ensuring greater productivity, higher wages and more jobs.

It's also politically fashionable to demand greater governmental "safeguards," i.e. regulations on the activities of companies. Yet, each year, government regulations cost our society — both companies and individuals — about \$100 billion. Much of which could be used instead for new plants, for new products, for new research, for new technology and to create new jobs. All of which would make us more competitive in world markets.

It's politically expedient for government — in the interest of "protecting the general welfare" — to spend

billions of taxpayer dollars on over-regulation without fully weighing costs against benefits. Government overspending, and the resulting federal budget deficit, remains a primary cause of our nation's most serious problem, inflation.

Clearly, we must, as a nation, restore our vision and, with it, our productive capacity.

In the months ahead, we intend to speak out on the "productive capacity" question: on inflation, on profits, on government regulation, on business investment, on research and development.

Our reason for doing so is quite straightforward. If, as a nation, we are unable to revitalize our productive capacity, millions of other Americans — will pay the price. It's a price we need not, and should not, have to pay.

So, we will speak out — as loudly and clearly as we can. We'll do it in our own self interest. And, we believe, in yours.



Summer 1910

FRA Bottger a lvp R otb.
 AUS Kotin a tri R bud IMP, occupied. a tri E by GM.

(Brackley Terrace) The GM will get ya if ya don't watch out! That is sung, of course, to the tune of ...

Fall 1910

ENG Bassett f nwg C a edi-nwy, f bal S & f nse C a lon-den.
 FRA Bottger f nat-mid, f mid-wmd, a pic-bur, f lyo-tyrn, f tun-ion, a rom S f apu-nap, a tyo-mun.
 ITA Gemignani No units on the board.
 GER Alan a bur S & a hol S a ruh-bel.
 AUS Kotin NMR. f adr U.
 RUS Edwards a mos-sev, a stp H.
 TUR Andrews a arm-smy, f aeg-ion, f ion-apu, f nap-rom D A, f alb-tri, a tri-ven, a vie-boh, a bud-vie, a gal-rum.

Autumn 1910 Supply Center Chart

Legend:								Had	Has	GAINS	Loses	Builds	Removes
ENG	lon	edi	nwy	swe	stp	den	bel	6	6	1	2	0	0, 1
	LVP												
FRA	bre	par	mar	spa	por	lvp	hol	10	9	2	3	1	0
	ven	rom	tun	NAP	MUN								
ITA	###							0	0	0	0	0	0
GER	mun	ber	kie	HOL	BEL			3	4	2	1	1	0
AUS	tri	vie	bud					3	1	0	2	0	0
RUS	war	mos	STP	SEV				2	4	2	0	2	0
TUR	con	ank	smy	bul	rum	sev	ser	9	10	3	2	2	0
	gre	nap	VIE	TRI	VEN								

(Paris) As the admiring populace lined the streets (highway crews being on strike) cheering their savior (small s) Bernie the Beneficent triumphantly made his way through the city which he had single handedly saved from the German hordes. Braving enemy fire, Bernie arrived at the headquarters of the French army Picardie at the last possible moment to deliver the orders thwarting the duplicitous Kaiser. As Parisian women threw themselves at his feet, inflicting only minor bruises, the ever-modest hero blushed and mumbled "Aw, shucks, it was nothing," to which the crowd roared its assent.

But, seriously, to err is human, to spend time and money correcting your error almost unheard of. Thanks, Bernie, for letting this game be decided by the players and not by the GM, as I fear is true elsewhere. /huh!/

Behold!
 Bottger
 and
 Bassett ...



on
 the
 Pottie!

Ah! December! Just as I remember it some 40 years ago. I recall just clearing Boggy Sound, anchoring for the night in Albemarle Sound a fog--shrouded expanse.

It was marvelous fun standing up in the bow and watching the ricks and ricks of ducks and geese swimming ahead. We would bear down on them suddenly out of the fog and off they would go spattering across the water to get up speed, the coots and canvasbacks with a staccato beat like hailstones falling in the water, the Canada geese slower, more deliberate, with wild cries, ah-uck, ah-uck, uck, uck uck!

Then the swans appeared, a thin white undulating line moving with slow dignified sweeps of their great wings along the horizon. In among the ducks were a few flocks of phalaropes, little gray sandpiper-size birds, bobbing about busily with infinitely small insect-like movements.

The patterns of waterfowl populations have now changed. The air is now full of the clangor of hundreds of thousands of Canada geese, almost a plague of them. Snow and blue geese are found on backwater wildlife refuges where none occurred many years ago. Swans are now found grazing on fields inland, so much of the waterweed growth has disappeared, and ducks are far less numerous.

In that day and age we knew a war was coming; now I feel less sure, only little wars are everywhere, and violence and genocide seem a commonplace

But, sit in the bow of a small boat, nosing through the chill of a fog-shrouded evening, and listen to the spattering of ducks and coots taking off in front somewhere, and faith is renewed. The patterns change and yet remain the same. In this, the darkest time of year, I smell the withered sedge, old leaves and gaunt, bare cypress stirring gently. Soon again it will be dawn and slowly renewal will be upon us, and a sense of shifting seasons.

Take courage from the thought that this can be a decade of hope and fulfillment, as adventurous perhaps as our own sailing off years ago. And as adventurous as sailing into the lonely night, only to break the loneliness of life with life itself, to discover that with night, there comes light. This, a decade of hope, of life, and of happiness for all of us children of nature.

Proposed Rule Change for the Air Sea Variant by: Eric Ozog, III

The ASW Option: The addition of an anti-submarine warfare option will make it possible to blast submarines out of the water, those sub which hide in the briney depths. This additional option will be given to fleets, in addition to the move, hold, support, and convoy options.

The fleet which wants to use ASW attacks may move to a new ocean province to make the attack, or it may stay where it is, and conduct ASW. If the attack is successful, then the sub must retreat. If the sub has nowhere to retreat to, it will be eliminated from play.

This option could also be extended for subs to attack ships, thereby adding a real twist to the game.

((Time permitting, I will write a set of rules for this variant which might well be called "The OZOG Option to the Air Sea Variant"))

((Persons, places, or things interested in playing such a variant might send their wishes and intent to this gamesmaster.))

Please note that the Boardman number for this game is 1980 AH. Future move submittals should refer to the new game designation.

(Saint Petersburg) For a month, the Tsarina has contemplated whether neighboring countries exist. One day a messenger boy ran in yelling, "It's here. It's here!"

With trembling fingers, Tsarina Denise opened the letters and found her answer. Besides Russia, there are two other countries oddly named Austria and Turkey.

These countries must be powerful to be that far spread across the continent unless ... there are more countries.

If anyone can answer this question, a reward is being given for the best answer.

(Brackley Terrace) I can just imagine what! the reward is.

(Rome) Long live France and Austria-Hungary, and may their governments prosper. ((Oh, they will. Probably at your expense!))

A Letter to the Editor ... from: Robert Olsen

"Dear Bernie,

These orders will probably be revised pretty quick, but having just experienced the horrors of the NMR in THE DRAGON AND THE LAMB (turning a fair-to-middlin' game into a fiasco), I will strive to be more conscientious.

((He then submits his advance orders, and we go on ...))

There, now, those are pretty original, aren't they.

((The only thing pretty in this game is Denise, our lovely Tsarina))

I am flattered that you continue to give space to my dumb questions and comments in your zine. Maybe in this game I will try to be less windy.

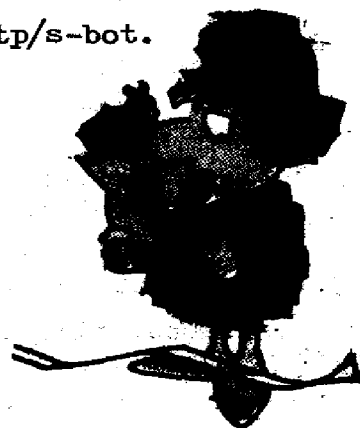
((Be flattered. They are dumb! I know you will try, but I don't feel you can do it. Remind me not to ally with you ever again. Anyone who NMR's does not make a good ally. Hey, what am I saying? I just NMR'd in GD Diplomacy Game 1979 ZZ. Help! No more allies for the likes of me. Damn!))

ENG	Stafford	f lon-nse, f edi-nwg, a lvp-edi.	Well, I can't	*
FRA	Feldman	f bre-mid, a mar S a par-bur.	play Diplomacy	*
ITA	Vollbehr	f nap-ion, a ven-pie, a rom-ven.	until I put	*
GER	Gemignani	f kie-hol, a ber-kie, a mun-ruh.	away the	*
AUS	Olsen	f tri-alb, a vie-tri, a bud-ser.	groceries!	*
RUS	Tucker, D.	f sev-bla, a mos-sev, a war-lvn, f stp/s-bot.		*
TUR	Casella	a con-bul, a smy-con, f ank-bla.		*

DEADLINE is for Fall 1901 orders.



Hey, Joanne!
 Let's you and
 I play around
 on the Diplomacy
 board, or
 something ...



The bankrupt courts filed a ruling today that Le Front de Liberation du Diplomacy should be placed in receivership due to the free games requested by its players.

When asked why they were demanding free games, they said, via spokesman Michael Kotin, "I received an offer for a free position in a game because 'I quite that liar Oaklyn!'. Turned it down, but don't you think this game should be free for me?"

Defendant in this case, Bernie Oaklyn, pleaded guilty to all charges of acting dumb about everything, and requested that the courts have leniency on his terrible soul. Muttering under the stench of his foul breath, Bernie was overheard by several cockroaches who were sprawled on the courtroom floor, who came for the show, as saying, "Gee, why not take those free games anyway, and teach those black hearted gamespersons a lesson on how to really lie? And, to teach them common ethics on how not to steal another gamesmasters' gamespersons.

 You all come!

"But, Sir! You know, due to the energy crunch, that we can not just take you on this hugh jetliner without taking at least one other passenger!"

"And, why not? The President does it!"

"Well, Sir! We can't all be like the President!"

"I am thankful for that!"

"Now, will you stop blocking the door?"

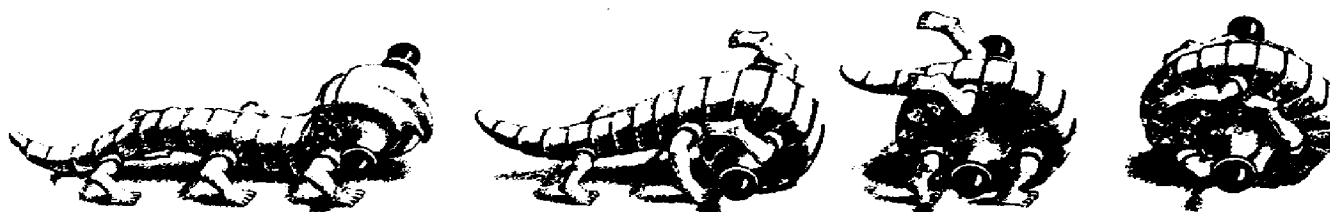
"Not until the rest of the Diplomacy players arrive!"



"Are they going to London also

"Sure, Paul Sallabedra invite Bernie, and Bernie has invited his-- shall we say -- pleasures!"

"Get your hand off my"



..... AND IN THE GAME HE IS GAMESMASTER FOR 1978 AU, in CLAW AND FANG Konrad shows the "Diplomacy World" once more that he is only for criticism of others --- but, of course, not! of himself!

Within press submitted by Bernie Oaklyn (who else would he do this to) Konrad bothers to insert one of his little "sic" blasts at the author's use of the word "frigid", where the author was referring to very cold waters.

Of course, Konrad might have thought that this word was misspelled. It wasn't, of course. But, then, why would Konrad use his notation? Would he profess to know what meaning the author was trying to suggest to the reader? Of course, Konrad would not dare take away poetic license, now, would he? Or wouldn't he?

We ask you publicly, Konrad! Why do you continue to bombard Bernie Oaklyn's press with such criticism? Why can't you be kind and fair? Why do you have such a need to harass someone else?

And, just what do you mean by the use of the term, "sic", in that press? Don't you realize that Webster defines that word as meaning "literary alternate for 'such'?"

Did you bother to comment on your 15 uncorrected typo errors? Why does Don Horton put up with you? Certainly he should dump you just like he did me and for far less than you are guilty of!

Do you make those typo errors just on Bernie Oaklyn's works in order!! to make his writings ineffective? Just what is your plan here? Distraction!

No, Konrad! We ask you, can you really face yourself in the mirror?!! How can you live with yourself being a person (if that is so) that has NO!!!! purpose in life but to put someone else down.

Remember!!!! While you busy yourself making small of others, others--- are making small of you!

The best of Bernie

The following press release was written by: Bernie Oaklyn, and published in CLAW AND FANG under Diplomacy game Palter 1 for Fall 1901 game season:

(Yorkshire) Ah! Sailing about in the sky in free flight, riding the trade winds, gracing lands and seas that abound aplenty. Kissing the sun from time to time, I felt my body growing --- tender little puffs here and there.

While gliding to and fro one day, I noticed the deposit of soot on my! body, and I raged with anger. Looking down onto the megapolis of Kiel and the shipbuilding industry there, I saw the culprit accountable for my present condition, a pregnancy of color.

My in-flight weight growing by leaps and bounds due to such pollution, I found myself weighted down with the sorrow of an age. But, my laugh was to be the last laugh on Kaiser von Dorsett as I was bringing to life itself that ago old addage, "ashes to ashes, ... , soot to soot!".

The Kaiser coughed and wheezed and snorted into his handkerchief the phlegm of his own doing as I settled right on top of his head.

In a rage, the Kaiser ordered his men to "man the hoses and wash this plague out of my eyes!", as I realized how hard it was to be a cloud with a silver lining in this day of men and machines.

(London) The Sherlock Holmes investigation of the variant game 1979 IV (called, in contrast to "bid" Diplomacy and "blind" Diplomacy, "oops!" Diplomacy) continued last week with the indictment of the Foreign Minister on charges of high treason. The prisoner broke down and confessed during the following exchange at the trial:

Holmes: Now is it not true --
 Olsen: Oh, it hurts us, yes, it does precious, the rope, the rope ..
 Holmes: Remove the rope, bailiff ... now, we have all noted the suspicious presence in this game of the following: Tamblyn, Lawryn, Oaklyn, Olsyn ...
 Olsen: Nice master! What has it got in its pockets?
 Holmes: Now is it not true --
 Olsen: Oh, yes, precious, most remarkable. Lawryn ... Tamblyn ... Oaklyn ... Olsyn ... B. Oaklyn ... B. Olsen yes precious Oh my God! Oh my God! I'm Buddy Tretick!

(God's country, AKA Kansas to Brackley) Hey, Bernie! How much for 100 copies of this page to show prospective allies my faithfulness and honesty? I could have eaten France alive but I passed up the chance. Is that the dumbest thing you ever saw, or what?

((Is passing up the same as throwing up? If so, it is very dumb!))
 ((I confirm that you are Buddy Tretick! But, then, that must not be so since you are not as good a person as he is.))
 ((Back into your hole, me precious, me precious!))

ENG	Olsen	f <u>swe-den</u> NSU, a swe U, a hol S f den-kie, f lon-nse, f edi-nwg, a lvp-edi, f nwy H.
FRA	Kotin	a por-spa, a ruh S a bur-mun, a bel S a <u>hol</u> NSU, f lyo S f spa/s-mar.
ITA	Tamblyn	a ven-tri, a pie-tyo, f tyn S f tun.
GER	Dick	NMR. f kie U D A; a ber U, a sil U.
AUS	Lawryn	a ser S a tri-bud, f ion-gre.
RUS	Herbert	a war S a stp-mos, f bal-bot.
TUR	Lehto	a gre-apu IMP, a ukr S a bud-gal, a sev- <u>mos</u> , a ank-arm, f bul/e-bla, a con-bul, f smy-aeg.

(God's Real Country, AKA Brackley to Kansas) Gee, me precious! You've forgotten the most precious thing, me precious, me precious. Now, there has to be a B. Kotyn in there somewhere. How about a Gregoryrn, me precious. It sounds like another mail drop sortie to me, me precious, me precious.

DEADLINE is for Summer retreats and Fall orders, which may be made, if you will, conditional upon said retreats.



Gamesmaster Related Ethics by: Bernie Oaklyn

The Gamesmaster - that fool who hasn't enough to do in the normal course of life, a man with insufficient punishment in his life, warranting even more punishment for his sins within a gamezine.

A Gamesmaster is a person dedicated in the service of the Diplomacy game player, receiver of orders, adjudicator of conflicts, and rule enforcer.

When the Gamesmaster accepts control of a game, he must first decide on the rules by which his game shall be played. After deciding on that doctrine he must then enforce it.

It is this very point that leads a Gamesmaster into the age-old trap of being guilty of his own actions.

The 'Rulebook', published by Games Research, Inc., lists only those sets of rules by which the game is to be played, but leaves the door wide open to the problems of postal Diplomacy and the personal ethics of a Gamesmaster.

Nevertheless, the Gamesmaster is a private entrepreneur, subserviant to none. And, it is within that role that the Gamesmaster operates. The doctrine that the Gamesmaster uses is his own. But, he must wield that authority with style and grace and fairness to all.

In discharging his duties, the Gamesmaster can be the fairest, and most ethical person in the industry, and yet, there will come a time when he will offend some of his players, or some of his readers.

A prime occurrence is where the Gamesmaster fails to foresee everything that could possibly happen, a shortcoming due to his total experience and the experience of his masters before him.

In his attempts to anticipate the myriad of possibilities during the game, the Gamesmaster prepares his 'house rules', a listing of what he will do in the event of occurrences.

To begin with, generally speaking, the player does not get to see those house rules prior to signing up for the game. Standard practice seems to be lacking here, the Gamesmaster's first breach of ethics in his world of fairness to all.

The player sends for a sample of the gamezine. Then, he must either subscribe or play or forget it. Most players sign up for a game, as, that is what makes them a player in the first place. And, it is usually after the Gamesmaster receives the game fee that a set of so-called 'house rules' are in fact issued to the player. The player, thusly, is stuck with those rules, or faces personal embarrassment if he withdraws from a game that has already started.

However, it is really beside the point that a player gets to see the rules of play after the game roster has filled, since those rules are the same for all players, and therefore, fair.

Then comes the problem - an event that was not discussed in the game rules or 'house rules' comes into play.

Consider what transpires when a player misses his moves, and it is the game season, Spring 1901. Every player worth his salt knows that if a major power misses his moves during that season, his country is 'shot'.

And, in that event, only certain countries gain unfair advantage over the other powers.

Continued overleaf.

Gamesmaster Related Ethics, Continued by: Bernie Oaklyn

The Gamesmaster feels the pain of knowing that the very survival of that power rests on his shoulders, alone.

Now, what's a guy to do. Shall he spend long distance money, not considered in the game fee, calling around the country trying to get a standby player to submit moves? Or, does he commit another breach of ethics and submit so-called 'nueutral' orders himself, possibly listing anonymus standby player. He could also hold up the game another month while trying to get a message to the player of record, or obtain moves from somebody, somewhere.

But, consider the players feelings here - the opposing players, that is: his opinion is that a player is responsible for ordering his own country, and that missing his moves would not manifest itself in reward, i. e., someone else making his moves for him.

And, the ally of the player who misses his moves has still another story to tell, that being: "Why didn't you obtain standby moves?"

The player of record who misses his moves has even another gripe: "Why did you lose my orders?"

The Gamesmaster can solve all of these problems and not be trapped into a breach of ethics if he would only have published just what he would do in the event that a player misses his moves during a given season. I don't mean just saying that nueutral standby orders would be issued by the Gamesmaster; rather, that a specific set of orders would be followed in Spring 1901 in the event the player of record missed his moves.

Of course, to apply this for Fall 1901 would mean listing an exhaustive set of possible opening orders for each and every country, and then listing a set of Fall 1901 orders to be used with each set of Spring openings.

There lies the rub. How can a Gamesmaster, ethically speaking, issue a set of nueutral orders - let me repeat the words 'nueutral orders' - a set of non-hostile orders for every possible opening without listing every possible opening set of moves for the opponents forces?

Of course he can prepare such a listing! But, then, that's too much work for him. He would rather chance that event happening and worry about a breach of ethics afterwards.

But, it comes up from time to time, and the screaming and shouting and shots heard around the world never stop after that.

Of course, after the player roster has been formed, the Gamesmaster can take it to vote, letting the players decide on what will be done in such event. But, try to get a consistant vote from seven different persons.

Nonetheless, the game must go on, or so some say. A Gamesmaster must publish what he will do in certain cases, including those cases he does not think of. After that, and an occurence, the Gamesmaster must act within the limits of his personal ethics. And, the players must abide by his decision.

Players do not have to stay with a certain Gamesmaster. If they do not appreciate that Gamesmaster's ethics, they can move on to another in their never ending search for the optimum Gamesmaster whose ethics are beyond reproach. But, then, we all know that there does not exist such a fellow, and if there were, his ethics would satisfy us, but some other guy would be totally dissatisfied.

A DRAW, HUH!

Well, I have votes on a two-way, Austrian-German draw, and for a five-way draw, and for no draw at all. Have fun, guys and dolls.

AUTUMN

Supply Center Chart

Legend:

had has GAINS loses Builds

ENG	---					
FRA	bre	par	spa	por	bel	lon
ITA	---					
GER	mun	ber	kie	hol	den	edi
	war	lvp				
AUS	tri	vie	bud	ser	rum	tun
	nap	rom	ven	mar		
RUS	mos	stp	nwy	swe		
TUR	smv	con	ank	bul	gre	sev



0	0	0	0	0
6	6	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	0
8	8	0	0	0
10	10	0	0	0
4	4	0	0	0
6	6	0	0	+1*

* Was one unit short.

WINTER

TUR Gemignani f smv B.

POSITIONS

after Winter 1907 Builds:

ENG	Reges	No units on the Board.
FRA	Casella	a wal, a bel, a par, a spa, f mid, f enc.
ITA	Alan	No units on the Board.
GER	Shreve	a bur, a ruh, a den, a yor, f hol, f nse, a war, f bal.
AUS	Fiack	a gas, a mar, a apu, a alb, a ser, a bud, a gal, a rum, f adr, f ion.
RUS	Ozog	a mos, a stp, a nwy, f swe.
TUR	Gemignani	a ukr, a bul, f sev, f bla, f gre, f smv.

DEADLINE

is for Spring 1908 orders. Advance orders are on file for:
 ENG ITA GER AUS TUR

(Scene One)

(Looking down from the top of the world) From my great throne of ice, I, The Evil Eric Ozog the Bloodthirsty, study the continent of Europe with a confused and disapproving eye. The smoke of the battle is dispersing to reveal that a great peace is washing all over the land! Why, I thought, is nobody fighting?

(The scene of Eric on his ice throne fades)

(Scene Two)

(At the Russian Palace) A ghost appears to Ozog the unversatile. Oh God! It's Robert Olsen! The apparition speaks. "From my great powers of good, I am forcing all the nations of 1978 KJ to lay down their arms and make peace!"

(At this moment, Ozog the unfathomable goes into fits of burning hatred. He draws out a cheap dagger, but accidentally cuts off his finger in the process!) ((Finger?))

"Eeeeeeeeeeeooooooooowwwwww you sons of a she dog goody-two shoes do-gooder scum!!! You'll end the war? HA!"

Olsen calmly replies. "Good must destroy evil! And that means you, Eric!"

"Nooooo, I'll get you first!" Ozog throws his rusty blood-splattered weapon. It enters Olsne's heart, but then Olsen magically disappears! "Oh yeh", muttered Eric, "He was only a ghost, remember you clod? Yes ... Lenin would thrash you for arguing with capitalistic-pig ghosts ..."

(Scene two fades)

((Eric fades, finally!!))

One if by land ... by: Bernie Oaklyn

Finding "Himself" under agreement that to enter the English Channel during Spring, 1901, would be an act of war against the sovereign state of France, the Prime Minister prepares for a large convoy of troops into the Scandanavian country of Norway.

Reviewing treaties made heretofore with the Tzar, the Almighty Ruler of the Russian Peoples, it is found that to enter the Barents Sea, Finland, or, and this would be most embarasing to the Russian charge, Saint Petersburg, would be an act of war against Russia.

"But, who are we to attack? Certainly not Germany. The Kaiser is my friend. My! Who would I play checkers with on Friday nights at the club?", the Prime Minister pondered.

"But wait! Your Roayl Highness", exclaimed England's First Lady. "That treaty with France is only for the year 1901. There is no mention of 1902."

"By George! You are right!", exclaimed the Prime Minister. (George was King of England at one time, and the Prime Minister's cat was named after the King.)

Plans were made to assure that an assult against France would be a successful venture. A private letter to the President of France was dispatched by horseman. The horseman had difficulty crossing the channel, so a small boat, under flag of truce, was launched in the darkness of fog, and night.

A reply came back from France which agreed that France should not build a fleet in Brest, anytime, under any circumstances, and that to do so would worry the Prime Minister beyond belief. The stage was set.

Now all that was left to do was to see that Belgium remained nuetral, but without lending a hand at that act. Another letter was dispatched to Germany requesting his checker-playing cohort to see to it that "Belgium remained out of French hands!" After all, why have grape stains on Belgium.

Germany agreed, but under the condition that England would help Germany against Russia. "But, how could we do such a thing? Our treat ..." torted the Prime Minster.

"There is no mention of Sweden," interrupted the First Lady. "Why not order ...", and the "real" head of state emerged from behind her pettycoat.

Meanwhile, back in France, the worried Cabinet members, fearing an invasion, set up a 'discovery team'. Signals would be given in the event of a foe daring to tread their dirty feet on French grape vinyards. "One if by land, and two if by sea!" offered a lowly seaman. "Why, that's genius!" said a fat-bellied man, peeking his head for the moment from his cabinet.

Orders were rushed to the gamesmaster, which read:

SPRING 1901	ENG	f lon-nse, f edi-nwg, a lvp-yor.
	FRA	f bre-mid, a par-pic, a mar-spa.
	GER	f kie-den, a mun-ruh, a ber-kie.
	RUS	f sev-rum, a mos-sev, a war-ukr, f stp/s-bot.
FALL 1901	ENG	f nwg S & f nse C a yor-nwy.
	FRA	f mid-por, a pic-bel, a mar H.
	GER	f den-swe, a ruh-bel, a kie-hol.
	RUS	f bot-swe,
WINTER 1901	ENG	f lvp B.
	FRA	a par B, a mar B.
	GER	a mun B, a kie B.
	RUS	a war B.



Continued overleaf

* * * * *
 . . . and two if by sea continued from overleaf
 * * * * *

The stage has been set, and the cat is out of the bag. "I told you not to let the cat out of the bag! Damn it, First Lady, can't you listen...!", the Prime Minister raged, looking here and there for George. "Here, George! Here, George!". Suddenly, a purring was heard from under the bed. "That's the first time I have heard purring from UNDER our bed!", the Prime Minister offered, with a slight smile on his lips. The First Lady blushed.

The President called an emergency meeting of the Grape Pickers of North Burgundy and all of the Girl Scouts that were not out on dates. "We have a serious problem here!", worried the President.

"Is it the probable attack by England?", replied a fourteen year old girl, while scrubbing the dye of purple grapes from her hands.

"No!", yelled the President, "It is our inability to be thorough in our treaties!" "Look at all of those loopholes."

And, through those loopholes poured the Englishmen, as more orders were sent out to the gamesmaster, to wit:

SPRING 1902	ENG	f lvp-iri, f nwg-nat, f nse-enc, a nwy-swe.
	FRA	a pic-bel, a par S a mar-bur, a spa-gas, f por-mid.
	GER	a hol-bel, a ruh S a mun-bur, f den-bal, a kie-den.
	RUS	f bot-swe, a war-sil.
FALL 1902	ENG	f enc S GER a hol-bel, f nat S f iri-mid, a nwy-stp
	FRA	a gas-bre, a pic-bel, a par S a mar-bur, f mid H D.
	GER	f bal S a den-swe, a hol-bel, a mun S a ruh-bur.
	RUS	f bot-swe, a sil-ber.

"The English have landed in Saint Petersburg! There are German troops in Sweden! There are German warships in the Baltic Sea!" ravished the local press in northern Russia. "Ja! But we have taken Berlin," replied a drunken! sailor, sprawled out on the deck of his stinking ... er ... sinking vessel.

The president inquired while opening one cabinet door at a time, "Which signal! Which signal!"

"Why, three!" blurred speach and all that, answered the church mouse. The church mouse! How did he! get into this story? Everyone else had fled! "After all, one plus two equals three, doesn't it?" It was obvious that the church mouse was a Frenchman, being astute in his mathematical abilities

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Gamezine Directory

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A gamezine directory, available for postage and a small fee to defray! those non-recurring expenses, is being offered by:

Michael Mills
 3457 Makyes Road
 Nedrow, NY 13120

A self addressed, stamped envelope will get your Michael's questionnaire so that your zine might be listed.

Michael lives in a place where all of the names are spelled, well, sort of funny, now, you know.

* * * * *

The situation: KRIEGSPIEL, or what is otherwise known as "Blind"! Diplomacy: position for France, and attackers, after Fall 1901 report is given:



FRA	a por, a spa, f mid	Owns: bre par spa por
GER	a pic	
ITA	a mar	
ENG	f enc (suspected)	

Now, France gets one build, and is undergoing apparent attack from three countries, namely, England, Germany, and Italy. The attack is assumed from England since England stood France out of the Channel during the Spring 1901 game season.

You, the French player, have received no other information except the above sightings. Make your build of one unit and plan the Spring moves season so that you lose no further centers, and hopefully, might gain Marseilles back in 1902. Remember, you have no further information about the Italian units, and suspect that the second army was convoyed into Tunis and that Italy has a fleet protecting the Ionian. Also, Italy has two builds coming and is probably not under attack by Austria.

Winners of this contest will be all of those entries that give the best possible result, i.e., the maximum gain to France, or the minimum loss.

All winners, including ties, will receive a 50¢ credit towards the game fee of any variant offered in this gamezine except GALAXY. Such credit may be accrued, or taken advantage of directly. All winners will receive an acknowledgement in this zine.

The deadline for such entries is the day of the next stated deadline herein.

 The best of Bernie

The following press release was written by: Bernie Oaklyn and published in CLAW AND FANG under Diplomacy game Palter 1 for Spring 1901 game season.

(London) For me, being near birds, watching them, marveling at them, is like sailing: somehow it has the power not only to refresh, but to heal. For a time at least, my spirit is clean and free, and it soars. As I write these words, it is still winter in the water labyrinth of the Liverpool/Wales inlets, and Russian geese in swift skeins pass over my dock and my house, sending down to me their racous ronk-arunk-ronk. My heart goes up to them, and my thought will follow them, this year as every year, when the soft call of spring bids them north. Yet, I will be equally moved and wondering when ospreys and martins return on the breath of the south wind.

Science will never isolate or explain the special hold birds have on the hearts of men and women. But perhaps in trying to understand birds, we somehow feel closer to grasping the mystery of our own creation and evolution and perhaps there is a bit of the migrant in each of us. And, birds symbolize the freedom we envy but rarely find. Of one thing I am sure: In our awe at the mystery and wonder of birds, at those powers so far beyond our ken, we feel a humility that all too seldom graces the human spirit.

But why humble ourselves to lesser beings? Why not find such freedom ourselves? Why not migrate? "Let's do it!" the Minister whispered with jub-
 ilence? "By God! Let's learn how to fly! Let's migrate!", he said, cupping his hand over his mouth to test the validity of the advertising on the label of his new mouthwash! "Onward! Ever Onward! To Russia!"

A delicate Austrian stab

by: Bernie Oaklyn

The game season is Spring, 1902. Austria, secure in his set-up with two fresh builds, eyes the situation of forces within the European complex.

Should he ally with Russia! Or, should he ally with Turkey. Thoughts of a strong Russian force on his back riddles his mind with questions. Yet! the thought of a strong Turkey poises some threat too. And, who likes tough turkey meat anyway?

In such a case, Austria should gain the confidence of Russia asking the Tzar to move into the Black Sea, while offering Turkey a partner in his move northward, warning Turkey of the oncoming venture into the Black Sea.

Here is the set-up:

AUS	a tri, a vie, a bud, a ser, f gre	Owens: tri vie bud ser gre.
RUS	a war, a rum, f sev, a sil, f bot	sev war rum mos stp.
TUR	a bul, a ank, f con, f smy.	con ank smy bul.
ITA	a pie, f ion, f nap, a tun.	ven rom nap tun.

Now, with Turkish fleet Constantinople tied up with a move to block the Black Sea from invasion with Russian forces, Austria can order an assault on Bulgaria. In the meantime, Austria can also set up his attack on Rumania.

AUS	f gre S a ser-bul, a bud S a vie-gal, a tri-ser.
TUR	a bul-rum, f con-bla, f smy-end, a ank-arm.
RUS	f sev-bla, a rum-bul, a war-mos.

Of course, Austria has offered support of Russian army Rumania into Bulgaria, and Turkish army Bulgaria, into Rumania. This ties up the thoughts of those vicious elements for the time being.

The Turkish army is annihilated, while Austria surrounds Rumania with four armies, allowing for the possible Russian move from Warsaw into Ukrania. After all, it is better to take Rumania, and keep Bulgaria vacant of Turkish forces, than to have to handle the three Russian units available to protect Rumania.

And, if all goes well on this 'stab-day', Austria will own Rumania and Bulgaria by the end of the game year.

Our hats go off to you, Austria, oh weakest of all strong countries. And, Dwayne Shreve thought he hated to play Austria.

The best of Bernie

The following press release was written by Bernie Oaklyn and published in GD Diplomacy, game 1979 ZZ, on January 15, 1980.

(Munich) My wings were buzzing as I soared into flight. My myriad of eyes focused below on my target. Then it came my turn to answer the question about what the German was babbling about. Dropping my load on the face of persons looking skyward, I could hear the 'splat-splat' and the 'yuk-yuk'! And, then I saw it! Coming at me as a giant! The form was that of a ---oh! NO! Not a fly-swatter, made in France, no less! And, then I knew that life as a common house fly was not life at all. I yelled, "Stay away from me you Frenchman! Don't do that! No! Don't hittttttt ... (silence)

Of course, it is unfortunate that much press is akin to an 'in-joke', and that you have to follow the games to really appreciate what the press is all about.

Germany is at obvious war with France here. In earlier press, England stated, "What is Germany babbling about now?" The 'load' dropped in the Frenchman's face was actually a 'stab'! Now, you too are 'in'!

SUMMER 1904

ENG Gemignani f nwg R edi.
 GER Bottger a mos R ukr.

FALL 1904

ENG Gemignani f edi-nse D R cly, yor, otb.
 FRA Lawryn a lvp-edi, a bur S & f enc S a pic-bel, a mar-pie,
 f lon-nse, f lyo-tyr, f tyr-nap.
 ITA Greenberg a tri-bud D R alb, ven, otb, a tyo-tri, a ven-rom,
 f adr-ion.
 GER Bottger a bel H D R hol, ruh, otb; a sil-war, a ukr-sev, a mun H,
 f nwg S & f nse C a den-edi, a stp S a lvn-mos, f bot-bal.
 AUS Baker, K. a ser S a vie-tri, a gal-bud, a gre H.
 RUS Lehto a sev S a mos H, a mos D A; f rum-bul/s IMP.
 TUR Dick, G. f emd U, f aeg U, f bla U, a bul U.
AUTUMN 1904 Supply Center Chart



Legend: had has GAINS loses Builds Remove

ENG	<u>edi</u>								1	0	0	1	0	1
FRA	<u>bre</u>	par	mar	spa	por	lon	lvp	tun	8	10	2	0	2	0
	<u>NAP</u>	BEL												
ITA	<u>nap</u>	rom	ven	<u>tri</u>					4	2	0	2	0	2
GER	mun	ber	kie	hol	<u>bel</u>	den	swe	nwy	9	11	3	1	1*	0
	<u>EDI</u>	war	STP	MOS					4	5	1	0	1	0
AUS	vie	bud	ser	gre	TRI				4	2	0	2	0	0**
RUS	<u>stp</u>	<u>mos</u>	sev	rum					4	4	0	0	0	0
TUR	smy	con	ank	bul										

* Ten units on the board.
 ** Only two units on the board.

POSITIONS after Fall 1904 moves: Underlined units must retreat.

ENG f edi.
 FRA a lvp, f lon, f enc, a bel, a bur, a pie, f nap, f tyr.
 ITA a tri, a tyo, a rom, f ion.
 GER a ukr, a mos, a stp, a war, a mun, a bel, a edi, f nse, f nwg, f bal.
 AUS a tri, a gal, a ser, a gre.
 RUS a sev, f rum.
 TUR f bla, f aeg, f emd, a bul.

DEADLINE is for Autumn retreats, and Winter builds and removals.

ADDRESS CHANGE Please change your mailing address for Greenberg to read:

Stephen Greenberg
 38 Alder Street, Apt. 11
 Portland, ME 04101



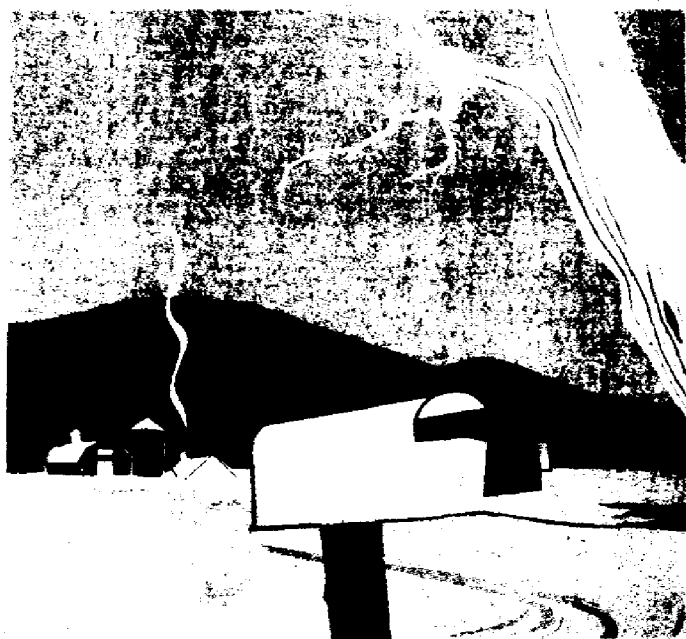
Let us look seriously at what could happen to your orders:

- 1) You forgot to date them and the GM does not accept undated orders.
- 2) You forgot to date them and previous orders therefore take precedence.
- 3) You forgot to sign them and the GM does not accept unsigned orders.
- 4) The postmark became obliterated.
- 5) You did not seal the envelope and your orders fell out in postal handling.
- 6) You forgot to put a stamp on your orders.
- 7) You put a stamp on your orders of the wrong value and the post office will not allow you to cheat them.
- 8) You put a stamp on your orders but it fell off because of inferior glue.
- 9) You put a stamp on your orders but the stamp fell off because you like to lick too much glue off of them before affixing the stamp on the envelope.
- 10) You like to use self-manufactured post cards and the post office machines love to crumple up your thin cards.
- 11) Your letter dropped onto the street when you got out of your car at the post office. A passing car provided the wind force to blow your letter under the car, away from your vision.
- 12) Someone jammed a parcel into the opening of the mail box, and it rained, and your letter, inside of the mailbox, was one of those that got wet.
- 13) The mail truck had an accident, delaying your mail.
- 14) The mail truck had an accident, and the mail truck caught on fire.
- 15) The carrier lost your letter when a dog chased him out of your yard.
- 16) Buddy Tretick likes to visit your mailbox, arriving there just before you do, and taking all of the incoming mail.
- 17) The GM's cat knocked your letter off the GM's kitchen table, and it was subsequently thought to be the trash it really was.

Now! You can see the many things that could and usually does happen to your postal orders! So, why not duplicate those orders; place those duplicated orders within a separate envelope; mail that second envelope at least two working days (bankers days) after the first set of orders mailed.

Now, the odds are not so stacked against you that your chances of having missed your moves are 100%.

* * * * *
Bernie's other mail drop ...
* * * * *



Oh! My gosh!
Not another one of Bernie's mail drops!
Will it never end!



The best of Bernie by: Bernie Oaklyn

The following press release was written by: Bernie Oaklyn and published under CLAW AND FANG Diplomacy Game 1979 IX, otherwise known as OZOG II, for the Spring 1903 game season:

(Warsaw) A Royal Embassy, known heretofore as the Pied Piper of Warsaw, was dispatched today, enroute to Munich and all points East.

The Pied Piper carried on his back a sonorous switch in tactics, ignoring the conventional enticement to voluntary execution. Employing ultrasound emitted by a high pitch pipe, this device is said to lure all sized rats out of their holes.

"Why, with just three shrill notes upon my pipe," ejected the Piper, "I can move both mountains, and mice!"

Remembering what his grandfather's cousin had told him back in 1376, as he marched into Silesia, he blew those three precious notes, "And out of the houses the rats came tumbling. Great rats, small rats, lean rats, brawny rats, brown rats, black rats, gray rats, tawny rats."

This totling European rat evicter knew a thing or two about ultrasonic emissions and pest expulsion, delivering a 96-decibel ear piercer that will drive the Munich rats and other vermin headlong into a watery grave, via Burgundy and Gascony.

You be the player contest

Consider the following positions:

FRA	a spa, f por, a bre, a par.	Owens:	par bre spa por
GER	a gas, a bur, a bel, a mun.		bel mun hol kie
ITA	a mar, f lyo, f wmd, a naf.		mar tun ven rom

France is trying to stay alive as long as possible, against the sure and sudden loss of Spain.

You, the French player, must order your forces in an effort to at least beat back the dastardly Germans, hoping, for the moment, that some help will arrive and save your fine country from the peril that awaits from without.

Submit your entry, but with copy to Neil J. Lehto for confirmation purposes. All best entries will be published, and credit will be given to the winners. Such winners will receive a 50¢ credit towards any variant in this gamezine. The deadline for this contest is four weeks from the date of this issue.

Postage Stamps

For those of us who collect postage stamps but prefer those stamps that have not been 'cancelled' by the post office, how about placing your stamps about 1¼ inches below the top of the envelope.

Your letter will still be delivered and the stamp will be like new.

You don't thing I play this game because I like Diplomacy, do you. I play it just to get stamps. So, stamp me!

The best of Bernie Page 26

The following press release was written by: Bernie Oaklyn and published under THE DRAGON AND THE LAMB Diplomacy game 1979 HM (Bismark) for Fall 1901:

(Munich) The air was musty, and filled with carbon monoxide; not the pure air of the past. As I pushed my way through the crowd, burrowing as it were, the flow of blood within my viens becoming labored, I felt the crushing of my enviornment of fat peers bruising my outer organs and tender skin!!

Finally making my way to the top of the crowd, above the heads of those whose proliferation puluted my society with excrement producing bodies, I noticed the once blue sky, blackened with a blast of dirt and dust storms. Was it the mading of the crowd that caused the hurling of those large stones and heavy rocks, dropping about me in catastrophic array?

And, then, it happened: bearing down on me was this leathery object. I rushed to avoid its finality, but could not! The pain that followed was too great to describe. My body was crushed, somewhat elongated in its middle. My precious fluids flowed out to a decaying world about me. Life in this embodiment was not easy.

Trying to eek out my living in soil that was being trampled by foreign troops had become fatal to me as well as to everyone else around me, as I remembered, in my dying gasp for breath, what my dear mother had told me. She had said, "Bernie! You worm! How many times must I tell you not to play in the mud!"

/This press was written in the face of four countries on one, Germany being attacked by Italy, France, England, and Russia, in 1901, an act that takes the fun of the game from any player!/

The best of Bernie

The following press release was written by: Bernie Oaklyn and published in CLAW AND FANG under Diplomacy game 1979 IX(Ozog II) for game season Spring 1902:

(Moscow) Snapping to attention, the prarie dog froze and scanned the horizon. A small dot in the sky grew rapidly larger. Other prarie dogs rose in alertness to the coming intruder. Watching through binoculars, I saw a golden eagle, flying about 10 feet off the ground. It bore down swiftly on the burro-pocked earth of the dog town. The first animal barked a warning. As if orchestrated by some unseen maestro, hundreds of prairie dogs vanished amid a chattering chorus of barks, diving to safety into their network of burrows. Failing to snatch a fat prairie-dog for breakfast, the eagle flew on, perhaps to find an easier meal.

My eyes followed the direction that the eagle took after its meal of enlarged, chocolate covered grasshoppers, which the clawed monster found amidst debris of brown colored shiney paper with the words "HERSHEY" all over them, taking its toll in subliminal seduction. The bird turned northward, towards Norway, allowing the knowledge that my former ally was now trying to steal my foodstuffs. After all, our mainstay food line, being packed in salt and sugar, was no longer fit to eat, so the prairie-dog was our last hope of survival. Now, the English are approaching, encroaching, stealing and healing his own body without regard for who got there first. We must put a stop to this! We must!! We shall!! So let it be written!! So let it be done!!

 A Letter to the Editor from: Jake Walters

"Thank you for your letter. I trust you have recovered completely from whatever sent you to the hospital. Your 'zine was well done, and when my several games dwindle down to a mere few, you'll be hearing from me."

((Compliments go into the file. Roses go on the table. Money goes in the bank. One and/or the other will do nicely, and that you have already cheerfully given. One AND! the other would be even better. Care to try?))

Old address:

Jake Walters
 P. O. BOX 471
 Natick, MA 01760



New address:

Jake Walters
 199 Pleasant Street
 Brookline, MA 02146

((As can easily be seen, Jake will be having a little more space in which to live. Post office boxes are cramped just with incoming mail. Put in a warm, or cold, body, and space is at a premium. Congratulations on your move, and on paying your telephone bill. Now I can call you after 2:00 a.m. like everyone does to me.))

"I am age 31, a lawyer, soon-to-be-father, who is moving into a condominium soon, buying furniture, going broke, and enjoys playing Diplomacy with the likes of you ((actually, I threw in the last 5 words to add some humor to his dry existence.)). I subscribe to 6 zines and have about 8 games going. ((How many is "about" 8 games? Is that 8, 8½, or 9?)) I play because its an outlet for my devious double crossing side. I try to be very honest during my working hours, and at night I write to allies and enemies and lie like hell. As long as it stays fun, I'll keep playing. ((You mean, keep lie-ing!))"

"This stream of consciousness has gone on long enough. Please stay in touch and give me the benefit of your thoughts." ((You just got them!))

 1979 00 Autumn 1902 Air Sea I Diplomacy Continued from Page 28

Come, now, Steve. The name of the game is Diplomacy. You already know what the other name of the game is, do you not? Spell it out, or suffer the consequences of your actions and inactions.

All kidding aside, Steve, and it was said in jest. Folks! I did fail to publish Steve's updated address; rather, I published a very old address by mistake (on purpose, I'll bet). And, I have done this player a great big dis-service. It takes three extra days for mail to reach Steve if it is sent to his old, old address. And for that, Steve, I offer my humble apologies, and my best looking girl friend. What else can I say? What else can I do? What else should I do (keep it clean, huh!)?



Hey! Eric! The lady is here to collect past due subscription fees again.

AUTUMN

Supply Center Chart

							Legend	had	has	GAINS	loses	Build	Remove
ENG	lon	lvp	edi	<u>den</u>	SWE	NWY		4	5	2	1	2	0
FRA	bre	par	mar	spa	por	BEL		5	6	1	0	5	0
ITA	tun	<u>nap</u>	rom	<u>ven</u>	TRI			4	3	1	2	0	2
GER	mun	ber	kie	<u>hol</u>	<u>bel</u>	DEN		5	5	1	1	2	0
AUS	<u>tri</u>	vie	ser	<u>rum</u>	MOS	VEN		4	4	2	2	2*	0
RUS	stp	<u>mos</u>	war	sev	RUM	<u>nwy</u> <u>swe</u>		5	4	1	3	1	0
TUR	ank	con	smv	bul	gre	NAP		5	6	1	0	2	0

- * Austria may build only one unit and that unit must be a plane due to restrictions on building more than one unit per center.
- # If Austria would have landed her airplane, now in Moscow, in Warsaw, instead, then Russia would not be able to build an army, say, in that center due to its own plane having landed there. But, then again, planes defeat army units too.
- @ Notice that France did not have what it would have taken to order his subs from the mid to alternate spaces, i.e., s mid-enc-s, s mis-s-enc. He did, however, use some joy in a comacozi dive on the North Sea.

POSITIONS

after Fall moves (there are no retreats required).

ENG s edi, s lon, f nwy, f swe, s nse-s, p kie.
 FRA a bel, p bel, a bur, s enc, s enc-s.
 ITA a tri, s adr, s ion, s tun, p tus, p tyo, p tyo.
 GER a mun, p ruh, p ber, p ber, s den.
 AUS a vie, a mos, p mos, p boh, s ven.
 RUS s rum, f bla, a bud, p war, s nwg-s, f stp/n.
 TUR a con, s smy, f gre, s nap, p rom, p rom, s bul/s, s aeg-s.



(Moscow) Foreign Minister: Sir, the situation in Turkey is complete chaos.

Tsar: So what's new? Did you ever talk to the Sultan? Completely bonkers with one thing on his mind, his paint by numbers graffiti.

((Gamesmaster)) You just finding that! out?

FLASH! France sends its Kamkaze plane into the drink in the North Sea! ((Through that in as sort of an anti-climax, if you know what I mean!))

STANDBY PLAYER for this game is Steve Greenberg. Please note his current address, which is:

Stephan Greenberg
 38 Alder Street, Apt. 11
 Portland, ME 04101

If, perchance, you telephone Steve, take care, because Steve might answer, but then again, Steve might answer. You say that doesn't make sense. That, Sirs and Madams, is your problem. I can't be responsible for two, count them, two Steve's living together. (HMMMMMM! Is that so, Steve? Errrrr, Steve?)#

Anyway, from a past letter from Steve to me, Steve asks me to, and I quote from the record, and do let the record show: "While you're at it, change my address, too." Well, Steve, me boy, how was I to know that you were asking me to publish a change of address for you? I took what you said most literally (I usually take things figuratively --- ask the women). And, I did ask the authorities there in Portland to evict you, or depose you, or deport you. What else could I have tried. I did, then, in fact, at least try to change your address. *** Continued on Page 27 ***

... Personification of the eternal leaf of Winter. by: Bernie Oaklyn

I lay tossing and turning in my bed, with the window to the Universe... beyond, open. The wind was a mild roar in my face. Above me the wild geese let loose with their "honk-arunk-arunk", their noses pointed in a southerly direction.

My house became a turmoil of shrieks and creaks, bending to the touch of the wind. The Autumn of my life reflected in the snow clouds on the horizon.

My transportation vehicle was being prepared for me by the wisdom of the galaxy. I knew that the long trip that was ahead would tire me to my expiration.

The time came, and my Journey began. The flight was smooth at first, but we tossed about a bit within the air pockets. In-flight crashes seemed imminent from time to time. And then it happened!

The wind became a monstrous roar at my back. Upside down and then right side up - to and fro - here and there! Oh! Would it ever end. We crashed into the break-hard ground below.

Survivors lay everywhere. Would not help arrive? Would we lay there and simply decay? The rain splashed dirty mud on my brow. The water level rose, higher and higher until I lay drowning in life's blood itself.

Time passed rapidly, as I lay there in the open fields, my body decaying in its own stench. And, then the worst came! As I gazed up with my dying gasp, my lungs finally filled to capacity, there it was, the big dirty foot of Bad Bob! His heel came down with the force of seven warp factors - I yelled, "Albrecht, you stay out of Ankara. You stay ouuu....." (Silence)

/This article of press was issued in RUNESTONE Diplomacy Game 1978 I, for game season Spring 1905. The Gamesmaster, Blair Cusack, offered his review, that being: "Helium." Can you guess the nature of the Narrator? Its well done the personification of the eternal leaf of Winter is apt. ((And, we kindly thank you, Blair. Now you can better understand why I did ask John Leeder not to change a word, nor a comma, nor a tone, nor my grammar or syntax or any such. Misspelled words are fair game. And I alone shall be responsible for looking the fool!))

Yes, you can! by: Bernie Oaklyn

Somewhere near Colorado Springs, Colorado, there is a narrow, treacherous! and forbidding mountain road, one that could persuade the driver to retreat

At a certain spot where it especially narrows, there is a sign that reads: "Yes! You can." Each car pauses as the driver wrestles with his belief. Then, as each gains confidence and tries, he proceeds to find that he can drive his car along the road which will take him where he wants to go. Fear and faith can't long co-exist in the same mind. Your faith in God, your faith in your life and work, are comparable to that sign on the mountain road which says: --- "Yes! You can."

For participation, please apply through a regional coordinator - not through Vegas Promotions Unlimited or through the Silver Shamrock.

REGION 1, San Francisco: Tim Haffey, 5933 Hilton St, Oakland CA 94605
REGION 2, Los Angeles: Jerry Jones, 1854 Wagner St, Pasadena, CA 91107
REGION 3, Houston: John Vielmann, 6010 Elm, Houston, TX 77081
REGION 4, St. Paul: Charles Brix, 938 Sterling Ave, St Paul MN 55119
REGION 5, New York: Kathy Byrne, 42-34 Saul St, Flushing NY 11356
REGION 6, Virginia Beach: Bob Arnett, 1500 Waterway Circle, Chesapeake, VA 23320
REGION 7, At-Large: Mike Hartman, 15515 Sunset Blvd, Pacific Palisades, CA 90272

GAMESMASTER for the National Championship game in Las Vegas will be
Mark Berch
492 Naylor Place
Alexandria, VA 22304

CANADIANS are eligible to compete in the tournament.

SPONSOR Vegas Promotions Unlimited
298000 Wilshire Blvd.
Los Angeles, CA ZIP

Throwing Caution to the Winds

Thank you, Congress. I finally received your message: "The IRS favors those who live beyond their means."

In 1980, I am going to close our savings accounts, sell our stock at a loss, give money to charities which spend more than they give, have unnecessary glamorous operations, go pill crazy, buy a house we cannot afford with a mortgage on it, buy a larger car and drive it more, buy things I do not need with credit cards for bills I will not pay, borrow on our life insurance until it is depleted, remove our smoke alarms and give our old furniture to Goodwill.

I am going to incorporate myself and have housewife business lunches weekly at Big Boy's to discuss and compare grocery prices with other incorporated housewives. I am going to donate Grandpa's cannon to the Defense Department, my memoirs as vice president of the PTA to the Library of Congress. I will buy our flowers at the airport and at intersections from those nice young people, and lastly, I am going to do my volunteer work in Las Vegas at eight cents a mile.

In short, I am going to have myself a ball! Thank you, IRS. And look out world, here I come!

It was the end of a turbulent and unpredictable decade - one that left many of us disillusioned about the past, troubled about the present, and uncertain about the future.

- . Fifty Americans held hostage for months in their own embassy in Iran.
- . An entire culture nearly annihilated in Cambodia.
- . Soaring oil prices threatening the delicate balance of the world's economy.
- . A widespread and deepening fear about our own personal economic futures: What will it take to heat our homes, drive our cars, feed our families, and maintain our way of life in the decade to come?

At a time when individuals feel powerless to affect the course of history, it almost seems a miracle that 28,000 people in four cities would come together to discover what it would take for each of us to retrieve our power to make our lives count.

Making the world work for everyone in times such as these would seem to require nothing short of a total planetary transformation, and the events, "Being Ready for the Rest of Your Life," were about just that.

Context is the freedom to be ... It has no form, no place in time; it allows form and time.

Discover for yourselves ways to take advantage of what was previously unthinkable: that we as individuals have the unique opportunity to make a difference in creating a world that works for everyone.

In the shadow of humanity's latest inhumanities, the idea that the world can work may seem naive and idealistic. Why not share a tough-minded and practical new vision of what is possible for humanity.

It is a vision of a world that works for all of us, with no one and nothing left out; a world in which the rules for living successfully are based on a principle of "you and me" rather than "you or me". It is a world where individuals experience their power and purpose, and where making a difference is not merely an idea, but a way of life.

A world that works. Making a difference. You and me. Each of these an impassioned and intense theme to challenge us to break out of our old, limiting paradigm, and to create an entirely new structure from which to discover the truth of ourselves.

"Well, what do I do?", you ask. Why not empower yourselves to think for yourselves and determine your own answers? Why not experience the way to be in which the appropriate things to do would be revealed to you?

If we do not change our direction, we are likely to end up where we are headed.

Tomorrow, and tomorrow, and tomorrow,
Creeps in this petty pace from day to day,
To the last syllable of recorded time;
And all our yesterdays have lighted fools
The way to dusty death. Out, out, brief candle!
Life's but a walking shadow, a poor player
That struts and frets his hour upon the stage,
And then is heard no more; It is a tale
Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury,
Signifying nothing.

William Shakespeare---Macbeth

Bernie Oaklyn

13412 Brackley Terrace
Silver Spring,
Maryland 20904



WHEN YOU CARE ENOUGH
TO SEND THE VERY BEST

Jerry Jones
1854 Wagner St
Pasadena
CA 91107



the Front de Liberation du Diplomacy
. . . a medium for postal Diplomacy

FIRST CLASS MAIL

