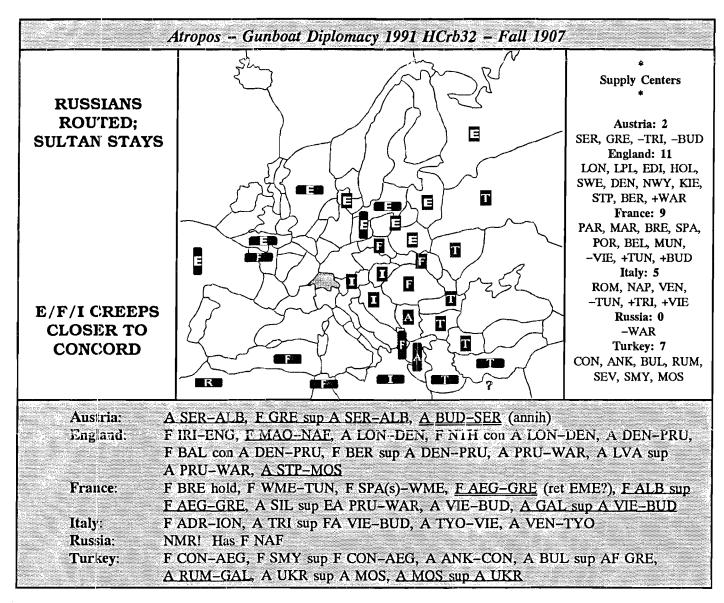


"A Dip Zine for Purists"

Stven Carlberg, Editor, Publisher and Gamemaster.

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GM to Europe: No proposed draw passes. The E and the E/F/I/T go down by a vote of 1 Yes, 3 No; the E/F/I comes closer to passing, with 3 Yes, 1 No, and is reproposed. Remember that failure to vote does not block passage! Don't neglect to vote with your Winter/Spring orders! Rome to Paris: I sure hope I've called this right.

Italy to Russia: Are you thinking what I think you're thinking?

Turkey to France: Look, I never asked you to come attack me. Your ludicrous, outrageous, and pompous behavior toward me has got to stop. Treat me with respect and I'll do the same to you.

Nonsuch - A Game of Diplomacy - Fall 1902 Supply Centers Austria: 6 ATTEMPTS TO VIE, BUD, TRI, GRE, R/I/G -RUM, +SER, +WAR England: 6 **GAME FAIL** LON, LPL, EDI, NWY, R +BEL, +DEN France: 6 PAR, BRE, MAR, R SPA, POR, +MUN Germany: 3 Α R BER, KIE, -DEN, -MUN, +HOL Italy: 4 ROM, VEN, NAP, TUN Russia: 4 MAYBE Ā MOS, STP, SEV, ū IT'S JUST SWE, -WAR Turkey: 5 F/A/T/ECON, SMY, ANK, BUL, +RUM (Brian Cannon) A SIL-WAR, A GAL sup A SIL-WAR, A BUD-SER, Austria: A VEN hold (retreat TRI, TUS, APU?) England: (Stan Johnson) A YOR hold, F ENG-BEL, F SKA-DEN, F NTH sup F SKA-DEN France: (Michael Castille) F PIC-BRE, F MAO-NAF, F SPA(s)-WME, A GAS-MAR, A BUR-MUN (standby Patrick Conlon takes over) F BER-BAL, F DEN sup F BER-BAL (retreat Germany: HEL, KIE?), A KIE-HOL, A RUH sup EF NTH-BEL (no such order) Italy: (Ward Batty) FION hold (retreat EME, ALB, ADR, APU, NAP, TYS, TUN?), A PIE-VEN, A TYO sup A PIE-VEN, F NAP-ROM Russia: (George Inzer) F SWE sup EF SKA-DEN, F SEV hold, A UKR sup F SEV, A MOS sup F SEV, <u>A WAR-GAL</u> (retreat PRU, LVA?) (Peter Fuchs) A ARM-SEV, F BLA sup A ARM-SEV, A RUM-UKR, F AEG-ION Turkey:

GM to Europe: Still no word from Jon Rosenthal, our original German player. Thanks to Patrick Conlon for taking over a difficult position.

Given the large variety of possible retreats and adjustments, I'm declaring a season separation in this game. Please submit Autumn retreats, Winter adjustments, and press applicable to these orders only for next time.

Standby Germany to Germany: Come back, you coward. You made this mess; you should clean it up.

London to Moscow: I'd like to conclude my business with France quickly, but the rotten bounder is proving most uncooperative. But I have done my best to aid you.

France to Germany: Sorry, but attacking you is my only chance for survival.

France to Europe: Am I the only one who thinks Austria and Italy are allied?

Budapest to Rome: It is the Emperor's sincerest hope that you forced our unit out of Venice. If you did, there may yet be hope for peace between our respective nations. If you did not, then you may consider that a state of war!! exists between the Habsburg Empire of the Austro-Hungarians and the Savoy Kingdom of Italy.

In this event, rest assured... we will see Turkish fleets in Rome!!! By the way, you will note the government has moved. If you were hoping that a sudden thrust would capture the Emperor..... Not!!! Budapest to Berlin: The Emperor sends his best wishes and greetings but regrets he is unable "at this time" to dispatch units to assist our fraternal, Germanic brothers in shoring up their western line of defense.

Austria-Hungary to Europe: Notice is hereby served that any attack on our Fraternal Germanic brothers will be considered an attack on Austria-Hungary and will be avenged!!

Budapest to Moscow: I did consider, in great detail, the messages transmitted between our respective governments. I also gave due weight to your assurances of reparations for the family of my murdered courier (although, as yet, his body has not been returned for burial). I also took into account the Turkish move into the Austrian province of Rumania. In the end, when all was said and done, my earlier pledge to "visit" Moscow tips the scales in favor of continuing my eastward threat. On to Moscow!!!

Falklands to Europe: What's going on up there?? We're getting bored down here — nothing to do but play with the sheep and dream about penguin stew.



Hey, we're still at it! Care to join us? Answers which were duplicated and thus fail to score are asterisked:

Places with more than 500,000 population (1990): Iowa, Inchon*, Indonesia*, Iraq*, Indore, Israel, Isthmus of Panama(?)*

Famous poets or dramatists: Isaac Watts, Charles Edward Ives, Henrik Ibsen*, John James Ingalls(?), Eugene Ionesco, Washington Irving(?), William Inge

Words associated with sleep: insomnia*, insomniac, incubus*, idyllic, insides of your eyelids, idleness, intercourse

Things that are salty: ichor*, Indian Ocean*, Italian sausage, iodized salt, indamine, iodide

Movies made in black and white: I Married a Witch, It Happened One Night*, In the Name of Love(?), I Want to Live, Intolerance, In Cold Blood, The Incident, It Came from Outer Space, It's a Wonderful Life

Foreign words or phrases in common U.S. usage: inter alia, incognito(?), ipso facto*, Iroquois(?), in vitro, incommunicado(?), in vino veritas, in nomine patris et filii et spiritus sancti amen, ibid

Political issues (2 words or less): ivory trade, inflation, illegal searches, influence peddling, inadequate housing, illegal aliens, Israeli aid*, Indian autonomy, Irish independence, ineffective leadership, income tax, IRA bombings

Medications: insulin*, ibuprofen*, interferon*, iodine*, iron pills, ilosone, inderal, ipecac syrup

Words ending in "O": imbroglio*, into*, intaglio*, Io, indigo*, intro, incognito*, innuendo, imago

Things that are cold: Italian ices, *Inuit cuisine*, Ice Age, ice cream, Iceland campouts, igloos*, icefall, interstellar space, iced lollies(?), ice cap, ice*, ice sculpture

Mythological characters: Io, Isis*, Icarus*, Ixion, Iseult(?), Igraine(?), iffrits(?)

Vehicles: interstellar rocket, *ice truck*, Impala, ice cream truck, InterUrban, icebreaker*, iceboat, Island Hopper, I-boat, Indy-style car

Thanks for playing: Stan Johnson, Douglas Kent, Lawrence Watt-Evans, Andrew York, Pete Fuchs, Stven Carlberg, David Schlosser, Michael Alterio, Ward Batty, Tim Snyder, Jack McHugh, John Schultz, Philip Sasse.

And our winner this issue..... (a drum roll, please!).....

Stven Carlberg with 7 unduplicated answers!

A pretty tough board, apparently, compared to last time when it took 11 to win! Coming up close were Andrew York (with 6 and a question mark for "Iroquois") and Philip Sasse (with 6 and a question mark for "Igraine"). (I would award each of them the traditional free issue of **Hoodwink**, by the way, but they're both on non-paying status anyhow!) Also keeping us honest with a straight 6 was the ever persistent Stan Johnson, to whom I will give the freebie.

Once again I've italicized my own answers in the list. My entry gets filled out before I see any other, of course, and I appreciate your forebearance in letting me play.

Notes on borderline answers: Panama, according to my almanac, had a population of fewer than 500,000 in 1990. Presumably this is virtually the same as the population of the Isthmus. (Darn it — that was my answer!)

I have been unable to confirm that either Irving or Ingalls wrote poetry or drama, but I admit it's not unlikely.

I'm willing to listen to other opinions, but I don't believe "ichi-ni-san-shi" is in common U.S. usage. It is, at least, a genuinely "foreign" phrase, which is more than I'd say for "incognito," "incommunicado," or "Iroquois," all perfectly acceptable as English words.

What are "iced lollies"? Just curious.

There's a distinction to be made between mythology and legend, and that is why Igraine and Iseult have question marks. Also, what are "iffrits"? Still curious.

Remember, don't use the same answer in two categories!

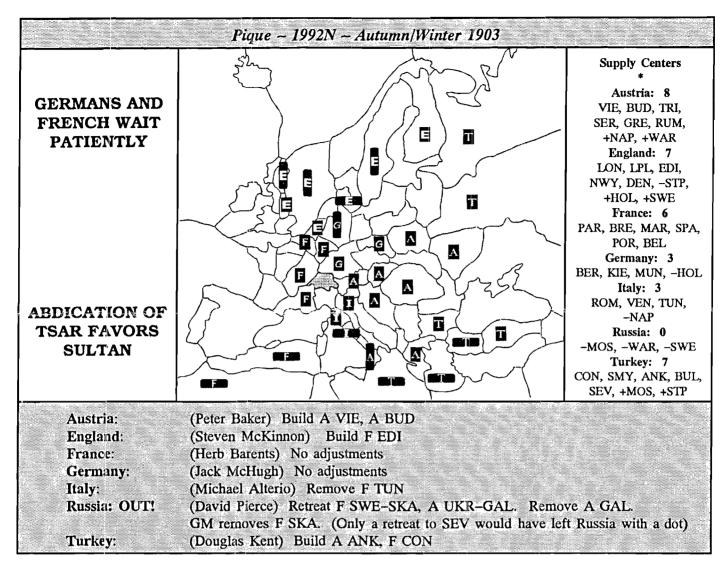
Notes from last time: Stan Johnson advises, "I don't think D.B. Cooper should have been an acceptable answer last time, as there has never been any proof he's dead!"

I also got the inquiry "Why didn't you count my answer 'doe' in the 'words with only one vowel' category?" There are two vowels in "doe," that's why.

Ready for the next round? Your letter this time is T, and your categories are:

Camping equipment
U.S. Vice Presidents
Board games
Famous homosexuals (deceased)
Edible products (brand names)
John Wayne movies
Geometrical figures
Mexican food
Words with only one consonant
Percussion instruments
Political issues (2 words or less)
Vehicles

Good luck, and may the ablest abecedarian win!



Russia to England: You shouldn't have stabbed me by taking STP. I told you how I would react if I was stabbed.

Russia to T/A: Go get them, guys! I've done all that I can. First Army HQ, Finland: Captured Russian and Turkish prisoners were most vocal in their praise for the strategic retreat of First Army to Finland this past Fall. Deserting General Valeri Konstantov was determined in his praise for the move that both left Norway open for the advance of Third Army and prevented the Russian Baltic Fleet from destroying First Army in a mutual retreat here to the Lapp homeland.

At the prospect of a Russian fleet being at large nearby for

another year, fueled by the grain and toil of far-off Sevastopol, the Chief of Staff, First Army, stated that such vindictive tactics were not beyond the Russian's capabilities, but that he'd take great pleasure ordering a collective nose-thumbing at such a flotilla. Second Army HQ, Holland: Recent support of the Allied French forces into the prostate-gland-shaped Ruhr territory was a major success this past Fall. Those Germans not able to retreat to the temporary sanctuary of either Munich or Kiel were led in massed columns to the rear of the Allied lines where, in the true spirit of war camaraderie, they were treated to the same touring entertainment as Allied troops on rest rotation from the front.

Reports fabricated by Aryan sympathisers that this was a tactic used to lull the suspicions of the enemy before shipment to slave labour camps in Wales, Scotland and Ireland are said to be utterly false. War Department authority and blatant colonialist H.R. Morton went on record thusly: "There are plenty of non-English-

men in those regions capable of that sort of work. We've left the handling of such prisoners entirely to the French. After all, it is they who have the revenge of 1870 to consider."

England reports from Berkeley Castle, Wiltshire: Here at the control centre for foreign traffic, a writ has been issued for authorisation of seizure of all assets attributable to the infamous Flying Dutchie Boy. The reasons stated were: intractability, reality denial, and sheer gall.

Flagship Reliant, Copenhagen: Admiral K.N. Singh passed the order today that recent efforts to come to terms with the German Navy over cooperative use of the splendid Kiel shipyards have come to nothing. Consequently, his second—in—command Commodore Joachim has been given full authority to support whatever measures may be necessary next Spring to secure those facilities solely for the use of the R.N.

Major stumblingblocks were quoted to be the German Dynasty's intractability, reality denial, and sheer gall.

Paris: The Flying Dutchie Boy has announced that he will be traveling to the Vatican for some very tricky talks. It is hoped that they will come to fruition very quickly.

GAS: I have heard about the story of the Hungry Turkey — he ate everything. He would eat every dot around.

In Another Land III: Three men are conferring in front of a large vault. "Schultzie, are you sure you know what you're doing?"

"Sure, it's easy. Now let me see, the red fuse is two minutes a foot, or is that two seconds a foot? Well, I wasn't quite sure if it was two sticks or twenty, so I used twenty to be sure."

"We'll wait over there."

"Over there?"

"No, further over there, around the corner and down the hall."

In another part of the palace, Lord Ig Lew is standing outside
a door guarded by two big burly men at arms. "But I must see the
Kaiser! It is urgent! The front is collapsing!"

"He gave strict orders he's not to be disturbed. He is formulating strategy."

Inside the disheveled room, the disheveled Kaiser is playing with his toes. "This little piggy went to market...." A large explosion rocks the palace. Sir Schultzie flies in through the window, blackened with powder burns. "Vats going on? Are dey shelling der palace?"

"No, Your Majesty, it was just some sewer gas. Erh, we were conducting an inspection and the light must have triggered it."

"Who are you? You look familiar."

"Oh, that's impossible; Your Majesty could never know a lowly wretch like me."

"You're right. Be on your way — no, not that way! Leave the way you came in." Schultzie leaps out the window. "Gee, I didn't even know we had sewers."

Berlin: The Kaiser ignored the growing disaster to the West and decided to put the best face on possible. "Welcome, Mr. Lew, on behalf of the entire empire!" said the Kaiser, who beamed happiness on his guest Mark "Ig" Lew.

"Cut the crap, Flapper," Ig said. "You know I only play in gunboat games. What is the big idea? I've seen your position, by the way. It is quite hopeless. Austria will soon stab you to prevent your dots going to E/F."

"Look, Ig... may I call you Ig? Look, Ig, the problem is that I need a tactical genius. My last Chief of Staff was that idiot Von Johnstein. He is to Diplomacy what Diehl is to Diplomacy negotiations. You gotta help me out here. We're old pals..."

"That is enough soft soap for one day," said Ig. "Okay, okay, I'll take it."

The Kaiser was as happy as Stan Johnstein in slime. "My aide, Boob Acheson, will show you to your office," said the Kaiser, pointing out one serious inebriated Canuckie.

"Where is Von Snot?" demanded the Kaiser of his new aide, a thoroughly cowed Douglas Von Kant.

"I don't know, your Immense Density. We just don't get along, remember?"

"Oh yeah," said the Flapped One, scratching his chin. "I knew I liked you for some reason. Get him here pronto, anyway. I must find out who is sending that dumb 'Another Land' press — it is making me look bad."

"Not too hard," said Kant with a sneer.

"You want me to send you back to your wife, Marryme Kant? I can re-marry you whenever I want!"

Suitably chastised, the Kant went to find his archenemy — the Von Snotman!

Odds and Ends

from Patrick Conlon:

Put together my very own All Star Band? I thought no one would ever ask! Here's my line-up:

Eric Clapton – lead guitar Robert Cray – rhythm guitar

Paul McCartney - bass
Greg Allman - keyboards
Phil Collins - drums
Ray Cooper - percussion
Clarence Clemons - sax

In choosing this line-up I looked for instrumentalists with distinctive sounds and/or strong songwriting abilities. I envision this band playing music that is heavily influenced by the blues and 50's rock-n-roll, playing both covers and originals written for this one imaginary night. There are many other artists I would like to include (Johnny Clegg, Peter Gabriel, Annie Lennox, etc., etc.) but left out to avoid a dissonant clash of styles.

The editor replies:

Gee, Patrick, you really *are* stuck in the 70's, aren't you? No, really, I'm sure the album would be a big hit! But let's consider some other approaches, too. I'm still thinking up *my* suggested seven, which I'll promise to spring on you next time. Would anyone else care to join the fun?

from Karl Hoffman:

Thanks for the issue of **Hoodwink** — a very nicely done zine. You must be using a Macintosh or something along with laser jet. The Scattergories game looks interesting — enclosed is my entry for next time. Chess looks interesting, but I'm confused by some moves which appear to be illegal. On Black's third move, he didn't move out of check! And White didn't even take his King?! Is this normal chess or some variant?

The editor replies:

Thanks for the nice compliments, Karl! Hoodwink is produced on an IBM computer using WordPerfect 5.1 for all the text and boxes, and CorelDraw for the maps and main logo. The laser printer is a Canon. At present, I use equipment at work to turn the zine out, but I'm anticipating in the near future being able to do this all at home just as easily. Wish me good bargain-hunting at the computer shops!

As you've probably figured out by now, that's *not* normal chess that Messrs. Watt-Evans and Schlosser have been playing, but a Diplomatic Chess which I persuaded them to try out. Right now I've got a second version of Diplomatic Chess I'd like to see played; this one involves each player moving *two* pieces on each simultaneous turn, with support orders allowed. Rules were in **Hoodwink** #25, with a more polished set coming along soon if anyone's interested....?

Marie Galante - Diplomacy 1991AJ - Winter 1907/Spring 1908 Supply Centers **GERMANS** France: 1 MISORDER IN POR R MID-ATLANTIC G Germany: 13 MUN, BER, KIE, HOL, BEL, DEN, SWE, EDI, NWY, PAR, LON, R WAR, BRE G Italy: 7 G G G ROM, VEN, NAP, TUN, G MAR, TRI, SPA Russia: 3 MOS, STP, LPL TSAR LIKES Т Turkey: 10 **HUNS AGAINST** CON, ANK, SMY, **SULTAN** RUM, BUL, GRE, BUD, SER, VIE, SEV France: (John Schultz) F POR sup GF MAO-SPA(s) (no such order) (Stan Johnson) Build A BER, A KIE. A BER-SIL, A PRU sup A BER-SIL, Germany: A WAR sup A BER-SIL, A BUR-MAR, A GAS sup F MAO-SPA(s) (no such order), A MUN-BOH, A KIE-MUN, A RUH sup A KIE-MUN, F ENG-MAO, F IRI sup F ENG-MAO, F MAO sup F ENG-MAO (impossible), F NAO sup F ENG-MAO Italy: (George Inzer) Build F ROM. F ROM-TYS, F SPA(n)-POR, F WME-MAO. A MAR sup FF POR-SPA(s) (no such order), A PIE sup A MAR, A TYO-MUN, A BOH sup A TYO-MUN Russia (Mike Gonsalves) Remove F LPL. A MOS sup GA WAR, A LVA sup GA WAR, A STP sup A MOS Turkey: (Gene Gesner) Build A ANK. F ION-TUN, F AEG-ION, F CON-AEG, A ANK-BUL, F BLA con A ANK-BUL, A VIE hold, A UKR-WAR, A GAL sup A UKR-WAR, A RUM-UKR, A SEV sup A RUM-UKR

Germany to Turkey: Then I guess Russia and I will have to settle for a G/R two-way.

Germany to Italy: Yes, it was something you said. Let me paraphrase: "I'm making peace with Turkey and attacking you."

Germany to Intoxicated Italy: You'll get a four-way—in your dreams! You attacked me and started war. Now when I defend myself and start beating you, you squeal like a stuck pig and threaten to throw your centers to Turkey. Why weren't you as bold in demanding a share of Austrian centers from Turkey as you were in demanding French centers from me? It's all right for you to let Turkey have Trieste, while you expect to make it up by taking Brest and more besides from me. I was honest with you, too; once you attacked me I told you, there was no way I'd include you in a three-way. You made your bed; now you must lie in it. Turkey can take your homeland with my blessing.

Turkey to France: A nevel answer. Here's hoping you survive a bit longer.

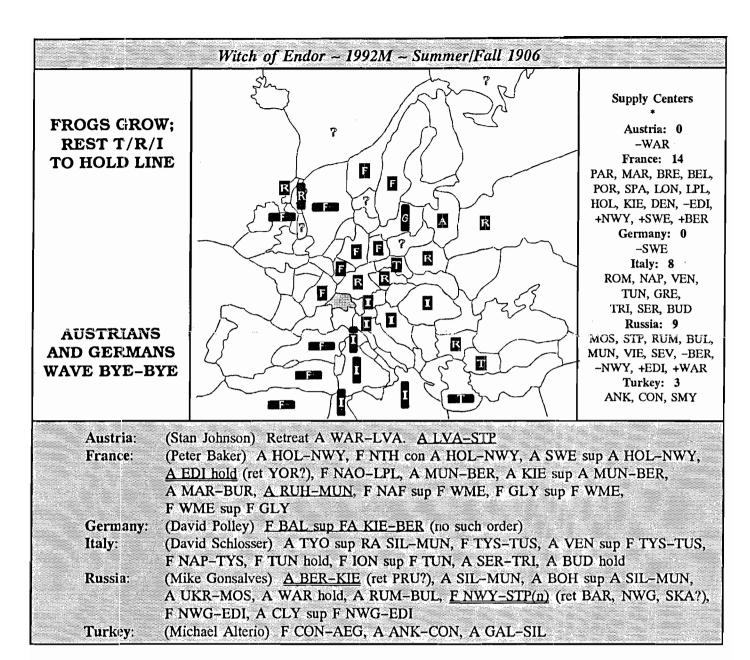
Turkey to Germany: As I've thought, you've been cooperating with Russia. That's OK, maybe it'll dawn on him that you really don't want a 3-way, and I'm beginning to doubt you want a 2-way. If you can have an extra ally, so can I, so don't expect me to do major damage to Italy.

Turkey to Italy: Hang in there, the fleets are coming.

Turkey to Russia: If Germany does as much as he has been, he's going solo. I'd watch my back if I were you. With your centers and Iberia, he wins.

France to Germany: Too tight to write, Stan. The press thing was sort of like the real thing. You never use direct diplomacy with a hostile foreign power.

France to Italy: No problem. It had to happen eventually. When you've been a standby as many times as I have, you get used to it. I can't complain. I don't have much sympathy for a weak standby either.



GM to Europe: Two ties have been proposed: F/I/R and T/A/G. I'm going to rule the T/A/G proposal out of order since only one of those three has survived 1906; but please vote with your Winter/Spring orders on the F/I/R, remembering that failure to vote does not count as a vote against a proposal.

Austria to Germany: You didn't take back what you said about your Dad beating up my Dad. You don't even know my Dad. Austria to GM: I suppose it's appropriate that a Vice Admiral was fired because of the Tailhook scandal. Hoodwink seems to have gotten away from its nautical bent. So let me ask you, where did the terms Rear and Vice Admiral originate? What are the types of admiral and how do they rank in relation to each other? In the British Navy, I have heard of persons being appointed Admiral of the Blue, or Red, or White. What was the significance of that? GM to Austria: Good questions! Let's see if anybody out there can give us the right answers!

Italy to Germany and Austria: I somehow get the feeling you two will have a lot of influence before you fade out.

Italy to France: It just don't add up.

Germany to Italy: I offered to shoot him in 1904 when I still had the ammunition! But not only did Russia not go along and let me do it then, he took away most of my remaining bullets, as well. I

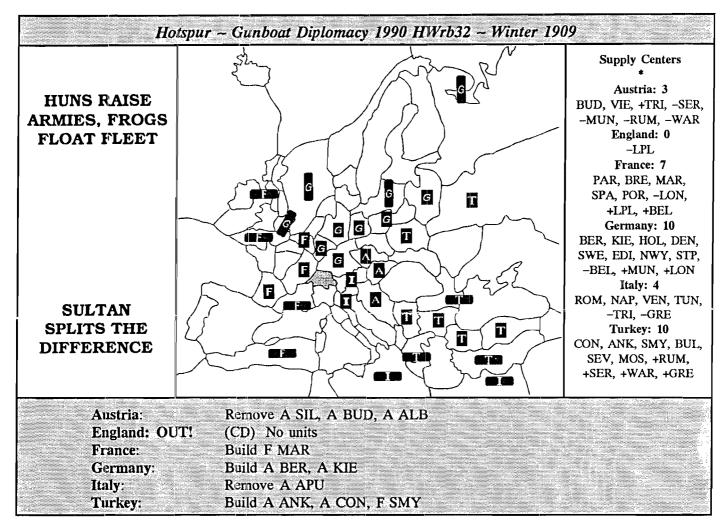
have since felt compelled to make him regret his decision not to let me get back at France when I still had the power to do so effectively.

Germany to the English Government in Exhile, wherever that may be: The poor Tsar — after how you worked against me, I know just how he feels. He probably doesn't understand what he did worse than France, just as I didn't.

Diplomatic Chess Corner:

White (Watt-Evans) Black (Schlosser) 1. P-K4 1. P-Q4 2. P-K4 2. PxP 3. QxP 3. B-N5ch 4. K-Q1 4. Q-K2 5. QxQPch 5. N-QB3 6. KxQ 6. QxKch 7. QxKmate 7. Concedes

Thanks for playing! Congrats to Dave on the win!



GM to Europe: Voting results: A/F/G, 4 No, 1 Yes (Austria); A/F/G/T, 3 No, 2 Yes (Austria); A/F/T, 3 No, 2 Yes (Austria); F/G, 2 Yes (Germany), 3 No (Austria); F/G/T, 3 Yes (Austria, Turkey), 2 No; F/T, 3 Yes (Austria), 2 No. ("Public" votes noted in parentheses.)

Austria proposes: A/F/G/I/T, A/F/G/T, A/F/I/T, A/F/T, A/T, F/T. Remember that "No Vote Received" does not equal a No vote.

Austria to Turkey: I recommend that you move SER to ALB and BUL to SER. Then you'll be in position to move north as I move into Italy.

Austria to Germany: You know, you'd do yourself a favor if you didn't sound so insincere in your press. All this "I'm afraid of MAO" crap is very telling. You tell France you fear his one fleet while telling him that your two couldn't harm a flea. Be forewarned that I'm ordering Bohemia to support France's Burgundy to Munich, so that you'll be forced to hold and defend at home. And, hey! Thanks for that support to Moscow. Turkey didn't hold because he, like I, knows you're good for maybe one pledge or promise out of every ten.

As for this "If you've been worthy of our support" garbage.... Why don't you go back and find one, just *one* instance where you've aided me at all when you offered that support. Go ahead, I'll wait....

My suggestion to you is this: Your diplomacy is bankrupt. Those long-winded passages aren't getting you anywhere anymore. Just put the pen down and go to war. You've got ten units; use them. Fight. Nobody respects you for slamming into a helpless England and Russia and of the six dots available, picking up only three, and one of those on a stab to London versus France. I'm very weak now and all-out versus Italy. This is your chance to become a soldier-diplomat and pick up some French dots. So, let's see what you're made of!

Austria to France: Do you really think Germany meant "For both our sakes, I hope you get one or the other [BEL or LON]"? I don't. He'd have been happy if he got both. Look at the orders. He moved on London and tried to break Burgundy support so he could get you stale—

mated and bounce you in Belgium. This all means: He tried to do you over. I'll wager you've built in Marseilles, but you'd have done better with F BRE to fight the German. I'm supporting you to Munich. Use my help. In the immortal words of Huck Finn, "Gwyne git som' Kraut dots!" Austria: Rack and ruin. Domestic turmoil. Salvaged pride. These are the phrases that live in Austrian headlines. It wasn't enough that this government was asked to take over a chaotic situation and deal with an uncertain military future. The course was set. France and Germany were walled in, butting against the Italian and Russian forces. Austria was primed to fight the Turk. No, Italy wouldn't sit still for it, and for all his talk, Germany was impotent to set back the Turk in Russia. So what do we have? Germany and France now fight one another. Perhaps, however, this is more acceptable — the age—old enemies, descendants of Blücher, Napoleon, Frederick and Charlemagne, can settle into the almost genetically mandated trials of war with one another.

However, that Grand Spectacle may even be denied us. Will Germany really roll over just because France won't continue to slave to his tangential bluster? What kind of stomach has the Kaiser? My own hopeless waffling included, it seems we all have put on a terrible show here. Why don't we just vote this all to an end? Let's boot Italy out and vote an F/G/T. I think you Westerners should pay heed. If you don't vote yourselves a tie, Turkey will win it. Count on it.

Austria to Italy: I never said I didn't care, just that I didn't care as *much* as you. However, you're right. Without Rumania, Warsaw and Munich, you'd have slain me for sure. Nice try. Enjoying the benefits now? Austria to France, Germany, Turkey: Re Italy. That was a shocking incident of bumping.

Turkey to Austria: I had to think hard about this; I eventually decided that I need armies on the northern frontier to defend against Germany more than I need fleets in the south to defend against Italy. I have no intention of removing your remaining supply centers yet; I can't get

enough units out there to defend everything as it is, because of your generosity last time. Thank you.

Turkey to Italy: Oh, dear; I'm sorry if my press seemed unduly harsh. I don't think you've been acting unreasonably — but then, you haven't been 100% trustworthy, either. I think, in fact, that we've been behaving rather similarly, and it's been unfortunate that that's brought us into conflict sometimes. I do need to defend myself, so I'm building a fleet in Smyrna — but not in Constantinople. Germany's the bigger threat, by far.

Turkey to Germany: What is it with you, anyway?

Italy to Turkey (aka "Mr. Greedy"): Why, yes, we would call a nation who gains 4 supply centers in a year "the Eastern Menace." Since you haven't liked any of my ideas to date, and since you now outnumber me 2 to 1, why don't you talk and I'll listen? I've given you enough with nothing to show for it.

Italy to Austria: Awww....shuddup! Take your stupid revenge, if you can! Italy to Germany: At the rate Austria is rolling over for Turkey, I think it's time for you to actually make a decision. Let's face it, my Tyrolean army is no threat to you and it never was. It's been obvious that Austria was my target all along. Now I can't advance on Austria, but I can hold him off. But somehow I don't think I can hold off both Austria and Turkey. Do you really want to lose to Turkey without a fight? It is really to your advantage to help me rather than get me to fighting France. I will never attack France again (unless France attacks me and thereby reduces my ability to stand off Austria). C'mon, big guy, you're a superpower! Make your play!

Italy to France: I hope you will pass through the Med peacefully without taking my pitifully few supply centers. Remember, there are now two 10-center powers on the board, and right now I really need help against one. If Turkey gains Austria's 3 and my 4, he'll nearly have it all. Make for the Ionian and maybe you'll be next in line for Greece.

But if you do decide to take Tunis, well, I don't suppose I can stop you. Of course, I then would be in no position to help you versus Turkey and/or Germany either. I could only helplessly watch as countless Turkish ships stream by.

Paris to Rome: Sure, I'll put fleets wherever you want. Let's get the Turk. Paris to Vienna: Okay, so maybe I'm dreaming, but you seem to be the West's last bulwark against the Eastern hordes, and I can help you with Italy.

Paris to Constantinople: Sure, I'll talk to you. What do you want to say? Plus four centers -- impressive. How much bigger do you plan to get? Paris to Berlin: You had to do it, didn't you? If you just could have stayed out of London, we'd be "even up" at 9-8 and I'd feel I could trust you. As it is, you still talk pretty, but I need you to back it up with some action. (I do appreciate your fleets moving east.) I understand your worries. I hope you understand mine. I've made my gestures. I've moved to the Med and built in Marseilles. (I don't know whether the mistake was mine or Stven's, but I thought I moved that army to Spain, not from it.) So, make this gesture for me: Let me take back London and keep Belgium for now. I'd like to make a supported attack on London this fall so you can dismantle that fleet and build an army elsewhere - better late than never for a show of trust. Do that this year and I'll be happy to vacate Belgium for you and take Edinburgh next year. Then I'll be happy not to build armies and to honor your proposed DMZ's, adding Belgium and Ruhr to the list. I sure like the idea of us "sweeping the board." Let's do it.

Berlin to Paris: I will be watching your build with considerable interest. Please note that I have built two armies. If you build anything other than F MAR (and barring acceptable press explanations), I will have to draw my own conclusions.

Hopefully my press barrages of last turn and Turkey's "Plus Four" S.C. situation will have finally gotten through to you. When you said last turn that you wanted me to move to NAO so that you can kill it, I did have to wonder, though. You really think we can afford to mess around with three units in order to kill just one of my four fleets? You just don't have the time for that luxury — you'll just have to trust me. Sorry about that — I know that trust is never much of a commodity in a Gunboat game, and with my seizure of London you'd have good reasons to have lost quite a bit of your trust in me. But presumably you've read and understood my press from last turn, and it makes sense to you. Germany applauds your move to the Med and hopes for more of the same in the future.

Please note my public vote for the F/G draw.

Just for fun, do note that while I picked up two builds this winter, that was because I played one short in 1909. My net increase this year was +1, same as you. If I hadn't taken London you'd have been +2 (and building 2), while I'd have been +0 (but building 1). The Austro-Turkish attack has given me great unit hunger — a hunger that so far you have not felt.

Okay, so where do we go from here? London must revert back to your control, and Belgium must return to me. There's no need for us to create problems for ourselves by having to solidify our borders. Indeed, it was your desire to absorb Belgium that has led us to the brink of war.

Let's try the following. This spring I'll move from LON to NTH. (NTH goes to HOL — don't block me!) In the fall I'll convoy your A BEL to EDI, while I retake BEL with an army (unless you'd prefer me to move there with a fleet — your choice). You also retake LON, presumably with your F LPL (which moves to WAL in the spring — F ENG moves to MAO). You end up getting LON and EDI, while I get BEL. You end up +1 (regardless of Med gains), while I end up -1 unless I get something from T/A. However, having rationalized our frontier, I will actually end up stronger since you'll have freed up my armies to confront our Eastern pals. (And of course if I do have to disband a unit it will be one of my fleets.)

It is still not too late for us to forge an alliance to sweep the board. But we don't have any more time to waste. Let's do it... now!

Berlin to Rome: I don't think you should take my fulminations personally. It's just a question of geography. Since England is dead, France can either take my dots, or he can take dots from some Mediterranean power. You are, unfortunately, the "first" Med power that France will encounter. Maybe you can convince him to go around you and steal dots from Austria or Turkey. Good luck.

As far as your attack on Austria — that was poorly timed, in my opinion. Given that Austria has been run by a madman since the *coup d'état* several years ago, I didn't much mind that you tried to push Austria underwater, but strategically it was a poor move. Austria was finally turning to face the Turk; your long-term chances would have been enhanced by destroying the Turk rather than sticking Austria in the back. Now you have an aggressive 10-center Turk bearing down on you (in addition to the Mad Max Austrian); I don't believe you are long for this world.

If you are being left to twist slowly in the wind, it is because you strung your own rope with an attack on Austria.

Berlin to Paris: Note my press to Austria. Why bother to keep your peace with Italy if (a) that country doesn't have long to live, and (b) the player is operating with a questionable strategy?

Berlin to Rome: Besides, I am anxious, nay, overeager, to assault the Turk. France's move to put my rear areas into question may have slowed down my move across the stalemate line, but have no fear, here I come. If it comes down to G/F/I, I guess I could stomach that. But if you choose the Austrian route and attempt to muck about with Munich, I'll never vote for such a resolution!

Berlin to Vienna: You talked a big game last time (nice press, by the way!), but actions, as always, speak more loudly than words. I'll be interested to see which of your units you disband. If Silesia stays, then I guess we can assume that you are little more than talk (having no defendable centers at this point). If you disband Silesia, I will be pleasantly surprised for perhaps the first time in this game.

It still is not too late for you to forge a place for yourself in this game. Note that the Turk is overextended at present — you could easily take back Serbia. My guess is that if you turn back against the Turk, Italy will gladly sue for peace on the basis of the status quo.

Despite recent history, Germany remains hopeful that reason, finally, will manifest itself in Vienna. 'Tis nobler to suffer the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune, and all that rot. Die on your feet confronting the Ottoman. Otherwise you die on your knees with your backside exposed to the gunky. Your choice.

Berlin to Constantinople: Four new centers!! I got but one last time. With your puppet Austrian only too eager to pitch dots in your face, you're really looking at 13 centers, since his three dots surely have to be counted in your column. I may look as strong as you, but you don't have a strong ally with forces in your rear areas like I do. At present you are the greatest threat to the Continent that exists. All countries seeking a consensual end to this game must deal with your awesome and terrible thrust toward victory. The Turkish Empire must be stopped! Europe trembles before the barbarous Turk!

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A couple of you have hit the final issue of your subscriptions: Peter Baker and David Pierce! Please ante up again!

Standby List: Thanks to these good people for standing by to take over in case a player drops out of a game! (Let me know if you want on or off this list.) Pierce, Preston, Alterio, Wilson, Kent, Johnson, Wranovix, Gesner, Gonsalves, Schultz, McKinnon, Schlosser.

Game Openings: I've got five signed up for the next Regular Dip game! Send me your preference list and the \$5 gamefee if you'd like to participate! The next Gunboat game — this one without press — is also ready for sign-ups! Again, a pref list and \$5 will do it. (And Diplomatic Chess is just \$1!)

Gamestart: The new Gunboat game, with press, is hereby announced! You are playing ______, and I expect to receive your orders and press for Spring 1901 in time for Hoodwink #27, to wit:

Deadline for all games is Monday, November 30, 1992

Still no faxes, please! — But that'll be fixed soon!