Hoosier Archives was originally a periodic listing of the Diplomacy archives of Walter Euchapan, R. R. #3. Letanon Indiana 46052, telephone (317) 482-2824; Archives Director, Postal Diplomacy Congress, and V-P/Tress., International Diplomacy Association. It is now primarily a Diplomacy genzine devoted to articles on good play, demonstration games such as The Gradge Came (1971EC) now wrapping up, rating systems, and game news. Information from the archives is vital for all this and is available to the public as well. Although the archives in vitually complete in at least xerox form, missing undamaged originals are solicited either for purchase or a lean to permit zeroxing. (See the last archives listing in Housier Archives #5) for since needed.) Many original apares are now available from the archives; more are solicited as as to make them available to others. A subscription to Hoosier Archives is 15/\$2.00 or 7/\$1.00; back issues are available for ije apiece (20% discount for all available). Ask for #73 to get a list of all articles through #74. This is Albetross Press publication #91.

## THE GRUDGE GAME (1971DC) Late Spring 1907

THE SECRET OF HITT AL CUSHER

but first, patient reader, the final

**PEGRUDGINGS** 

CANOSSA (17 May 1907): Her Holiness, Pope Joan III, today surrendered and rendered due submission to Queen Edythe of France. Dressed all in black (with stylish purple trim), Her Holiness rode into the city to meet the Queen on Her favorite horse, Just You Wait. At Her Holiness' back were 10,000 witches on railroad flatcars, all stirring big black boiling caldrons and chanting horrible curses against the enomies of France. If any. Leading the horde of hags was Witch-Generalissimo Baba-Yaga, who screeched toothlessly lowder than any of the other thousands of crones under her command. The press has already announced that more eyes of newt will be consumed in this mass conjure in than in all of the productions of Mucheth ever given, combined. Impressed by this display (not to mention by some of the other ingredients being thrown into the caldrons), Queen Edythe has confirmed Pope Jean in Her possession of the rest of I'mly and also as Empress of Byzantium and the East. Unfortunately, Her Holiness was unable to secure even a square inch of the decadent Austrian states, which must herefore forever remain under the unspeakable rule of the foolish Leo LaCupcake. Immediately after Her humiliation, Her Holiness announced She was going on an extended vacation in Her Byzantine demains, accompanied only by 20 or 30 virile young members of the Papal Guard, as well as by Her brother. Cesare, who is the only man permitted to pinch the Pontifical. ... with the anatomy in public.

HITT AL-GUSHER (23 Hamadam 1325): Ah, there's good news tonight! This is your revives girl reporter, Cabriele Hitter, and I've been winning at baccarati And, here we are at the Asbestes Tent, the great gambling house in al-Shamble, capital of glamorous, romantic Hitt al-Gusher. The whole place is really swinging. The music you hear in the background is being made by Heath MacKnive and his Miserable Five, and they certainly are! There's some dancing going on over on the roulette table. Lord Cornwall, President of the Bank of India (formerly the Bank of England) has been there all night, and the croupler just broke the bank.

Prince Eugene is going to be frightfully disturbed.

But now to sound a more emineus note. All al-Shamble is abuse with rumors about the fate of Madame Edythe Birsane, the French Ambassatrie, who disappeared late last year under very suspicious circumstances. The Ambassadors of Russia, Turkey, Italy, and Austria, who were last seen with Madame Birsane—they abducted her in fact—are using their diplomatic immunity to evade police questioning. The situation has not been helped any by attempts on the lives of other Ambassadors. The police are baffled, and they have no suspects. Baron Von Kafka, the Austrian Ambassador, has nearly been done in three times by poisoned plaza, and once by an exploding pepperoni. Ambassador Zucchini of Italy ran afoul of cyanide in his patisserie Viennois only last weel, and was sick for three days. And today at lumba, it

is rumoved that his grainsh smilled so strongly of bitter almosts that be couldn't booth it. Saili rumove parsist that Madrae Birsane is alive. Even so, it is hard to explain away the tattered and blood-spattered remains of her leather togs which were found three weeks ago boried under the sand near Al-Regg, the second largest town in Hitt al-Gusher. Saller Rulak the First has given orders that the culprits are to be apprehended as soon as it is clear. first, who they are, and second, what they are guilty of.

wh, there's good news tomight! Heath MacKnife has finally shut up and the moon is quiet except for the cackles and shrinks of the crouplers, and the groups and houls of the citientels. Hamma, Lord Commall is still betting. I wonder that collateral he put up?...cooper I see. They're mailing him to a cross. Prince Eugene is going to be rather very much upset.

Floody bad show, that,

Things are getting more quiet, new. It's almost time for Sir Ambrando Honj to come our and post the Big Board on the European War. Things are really tense these days. The windows of the Austrian and French Embassies were smeared with tomato paste yesterday night, and 3 days ago a Fokker mirraft dropped several loads of sour grapes on the Italian and Russian Embassies.

And here comes Sir Ambrando now! What a sight! His beard longer and more magnificent than ever, is still partly backstage as he stalks up to the Big Board. His girl assistants are putting up a sign..."Sir Ambrando Honj the Magnificent and His Magic Chalk"...very apt. Now he's indicating he has nothing up his sloeves...nothing under his hat...nothing in his beard...ha! pulled out an owl and two wrens. Now he's got somebody up on stage. Why, it's Lord Cornwall! He's having a little trouble walking because of the nail holes in his feet, but he's doing alright otherwise. Now Sir Ambrando has pulled a place of chalk from his card How elever!! Here we go! He's going to write!

FRANCE: 1-10, Fantastic! Ah, there's good news for the Fronch tonight! Too lad Madame Birsane isn't here to enjoy her moment of trimph, Heaven knows what's happened to her, and, wait! There's a distrutance at the back of the room! It's, well, it has a large

plumed hat, puce lectards, and a belt full of giant hat pins. It must be an

"Peathththththe and juththththththththththththththththe for allies" Yep, it's the Caped Cruthader, all right. Can you hear me? My microphone is kind of wet and I may be, it's all right? OK, good. Anyway, there's the Caped Cruthader, brandishing an extra-long hatpin ...oops! Now he's mad, ...chipped a nail on that hatpin. Wait, now he's going to speak Re, he's singing!!

"Rejoithe, rejeithe, rejeithe O people of al-Thhambithththththth! For behold, I bring you tidingth of great jey, whitheh thail be to all people, bbbbrum, bbbrum, b grotesque seprano. That's all we need in this den of repulsivity...a superhere in drag! What

kind of news does the Cape Cruthader have .... Oh, Gods it's ....

"FEELTHY FOREIGN PEEEEECS!!!! FOR THEEES I REEEEP OUT YOUR EYES!!!!!" It's Madama Birsane, fighting mad, her fingernalls longer and sharper even than the Caped Cruthader's. She's rushing down on Anhassador Zucchini, clauting and scratching at his face. He's feeding her off with a wad of old Craustarks. God! She's ripped right through the chesp paper. Now he's got a wad of old Hossier Archives; she's having a little nore trouble with those. We'll That's quite a fight!...Where'd the Caped Cruthader go?

I guess that ensuers my question. Rumor has it that Thiober is a giant Cashmere goat which is madly in love with the Caped Cruthader. Well, the fight between Madame Birsane and Ambassador Zucchini still goes on. She's really slashed up those M.A.'s! Now he's grabbed one of the art treasures on exhibit in the Asbastos Tent. It's a poison pen reputed to be direct from the desk of Red Ferambulator of Sandy Ego. Ah, now it's Madame Birsane's turn to dedge and turn. She's using a stack of old Wazirs...that's meeting poison with poison! Ambarando Honj is watching all of this aghast. His eyes are popping out of his head, practically. "You guys are always spoiling my actifit" He's really screaming at them. "That's all I can stand! I can't stands no more!" Oh, this does add a note of gloom to the proceedings. Sir Ambrando has actually jumped into the fray. All I can see is a whirling mass of pen, blue paper, beard, and writhing bodies....Wait...wait...Why, they're all tangled up in Sir Ambrando's beard! This is incredible!! Wait...wait...Why, they're all tangled up in Sir Ambrando's beard! This is incredible!! Wait...wait...Why, they're all tangled word from the referees new.

Ladies and gentlemen, the bout is a draw! That's what I said; the bout is a draw!!!

That is alficial. All Hime contestants are so wrapped up in that teard that they can't move. I suppose that rould cake Sir Ambrando technically the victor, wince it's his beard. but he's tangled up in it ico. Now the Chief Referos is coning out with several pairs of sheers and they're...ob. God! It's too terrible... | can't look..... (fade)
EX-TURKET (31 May 1907): Thank you, Trieste, for suggesting that I have been uniting

the Hitt al-Gusher press releases. Actually I am a lower presider and denot have the black

anyway. It looks like Rod's nork to me.

COW PASTURES (5 August 1907). The ter to tumb And now, locates and gentlemen, the event you've been waiting for so breathlessly-the announcement of the author and winner in the Hitt al-Gusher contest. Vetes were received as follows: Len lakofka voted for Doug beyonlein, Edi Birsan and John Smythe voted for Carol Bucharan, Dean Schwass for Brenton Ver Place. John Boyer and Doug Beyerlein for Rod Walker, and Pate Weber voted for Ton Eller. The winners are (ta tum) John Boyer and Doug Beyerlein (John's vote was received first)! It is runored that since Rod won a Screwhall at DIPCON (which he has no need for!), you lucky gentlemen who guessed correctly can expect # a Serewhall shortly as your award!

SOUTH FORTY (5 August 1907): The Secret of Queen Suzanne is revealed: Walter de Nocl. Wine, Press Secretary to Her Highness, Queen Suzanne, today confirmed the rumorn that Hir Highness is progrant. The royal child is expected in December. Woolding amnounced that there were no votes in the contest and "therefore no winner." He also issued a statement from her Highness which read, "Ha! And Double-Ha!! And that Pope Joan thought she knew the Secreta

We certainly showed her!"

## VICTOR'S STATEMENT...THE GRUDGE GAME (1971EC)

The following article by Edi is most enlightening. I had intended to publish a long GM's statement, but with Edi's detailed comments I feel that this will be unnecessary. In fact, the article is so long that it must be broken up and published in 2 parts. You won't have to wait in suspense though since I am publishing 2 issues back-to-back. Actually, this will work out well all around since Carol and I are going eamping with her folks in Colorado from 18-28 August and I wanted to get in an extra issue before that anyway. As you will note in the next issue. I have followed Edi's comments with my own, plus a supply center chart for the game,

## A WHITELMIND OF KNIVES by Edi Birsan

With the concession of the surviving players, '71BC has come to a finish in record times 7 real months and some 6 game years. Billed the Grudge Came, there was some reshuffling of the original seven players that allowed me to enter the game after meeting the requirements of (1) being over rated somewhere and (2) having some reason to spark with the other players in the game. The following is my opinion on the flow of the game and how it looked from my

view point.

The original strategy or game plan that I worked up, once I saw the country assignments. was to have two countries eliminated from the board as my minimum objectives for the game. They were England (Prot mitz) and Turkey (Tretick). The reason for their selection and not any others was a simple mix of strategic positioning and personality (it was after all a grudge game). I envisioned a French, Corman and Russian attack on England in the north and a Russian, Austrian, and Italian attack on the Turks in the south. In the middle game period that time when there is the first realignment of countries due to the elimination of a major power(s)), I would have the option to go after the Germans with the Russians or the other way around or strike at the Italians. The odds were in favor of deciding between the Russians and the Germans as an attack on Italy by France is unattractive as long as Germany and a northern power (Russia) are still around and kicking. In the final stage of the game (after another major power has been destroyed and realignment takes place by powers with 10 units or more) the odds are it would be France in the west against either one eastern power (Russia or Austria) or Germany as a northern power. Most likely, it would be the Russians in the east, as after the elimination of Turkey and England, the Russians inherit a powerful corner position with no real threats to their flanks. The same thing happens to France once England is out of the way, only to a lesser extent due to the Italian's sea power position in the Mediterranean,

The strategy looked grout on paper (the paper was mailed to Walt slong sith all sy correspondence just for the vectod), but the hard part as always is to make it work. An early 1901 attack on England just wouldn't work in this game. Promite would never move truly liverpool to Edinburgh in the spring knowing that I was in presention of Fleet Brand Therefore, the idea was to bring the Russians and the Cormans into the war early and then building two fleets to hit Gene in 1902 when his attention was forced to concentrate in the morth.

I negotiated with the Germano (Rey) on the general plan of the attack; Jeff loved the idea. It was agreed that I would take Beigium and Idverpool and that Jeff would have London and Edinburgh. Initially, Jeff would play the Jutland gambit by moving to Skagerrak allowing me to take Beigium for the three builds. In the winter he would build a fleet along with me

building two fleets.

The Russians were also favorable to the attack on the English and agreed to play two units north, thus threatening Normay in Fall 1901. Suffice also agreed to build an additional fleet in the north coast during the first winter. This would give us a total of 7 fleets to the 3 maximum for the English by the Spring of 1902. No England could withstand a determined attack by such a force. Strangely enough, Prosnitz told me that he couldn't understand why he was in the game as he claimed to be the only person in the game that didn't have any goodges. Gene was the first eliminated, which only goes to prove: if you have grudges you'd best

find out about them; if you don't, then stay away from grudge games,

In the east, I began to have some troubles. Saytha didn't ment to attack both England. and Turkey in 1901. In fact, he didn't want any part of Turkey. This meant that the Austria ans and the Italians had to go igainst Turkey alone. To merely suggest that they do it alone is usually not enough. The Italians need security when they make the delicate move of Spring 1902 lepante (F lon-Eas, F Map-len, A Tun /t/) as an Austrian back stab can lack up Venice with the Italian units spread out over the Mediterranson. (Lepsnic Opening sees the Italians convoying the Army Apolia to Tunis in the Fall of 1901 and then moving the two fleets (1 built WOI) against Turkey in the Spring of 1902, finally ending up with a convey to Spring the the Fall of 1902 for the attack on Turkey from behind.) Thus, I had to firmly inform Austria (Lakefka) that under no condition would I attack Italy as long as Turkey was on the heard and that I would support the Italians with at least one army moving to Piedmont and one fleet to the Western Med/Tyrrhenian Sea if the Austrians attack Italy while Turkey was still axound. With the Italians I did the reverse, informing him that while I would back him up in any Austrian attack, I would attack him from the back if he went after the Austrians while the Turks were hanging around. Walker was psyched to try the Lepanto Opening so it was easy to help things along with the autual guarantees, later in the game, those guarantees would be come quite important.

The initial stage of the game looked great: everyone moved as planned. When Walker and Lakofka stood each other off in Trioste in 1901 Spring, no one believed that it was a real attack as Walker had not moved Amzy Rome to a follow up position in Venice. The move to Tyrolia in the Fall of 1901 by Italy raised a few eyebrows in Paris fer-I reasoned that had I stabbed Germany and taken Munich, the Italians would be in a good position from which to support them back into in Spring 1902. Such co-ordination between the Italians and the German's can always be used against France in the middle game period; so I embarked upon a very cautious policy in regard to Eurgundy from that point on. The Italian move also sent off all sorts of flares in Vienna as Rod had moved against Austrian advice and placed the army where it could be a potentially great threat to the Austrians. The greatest gain in 1901 was the surprise Turkish attack on Russia which was not fended off by the Russians until the fall. By attacking Smythe, Tretick forced Russia to join the coalition of Austria and Italy against him. This deemed Turkey and delivered the game to a blueprint copy of my game plan, which was

quite the windfall.

During the winter builds, Prosnitz realized that he was doomed once he counted the 7 fleets lined up against him. His only chance of survival was to try to reverse the triple alliance against him to one against the other player in the middles Germany. He was willing to concede Norway to the Russians and then to place his units at their disposal in exchange for me supporting him in a convoyed attack on Holland which would most likely work. Smythe thought that the plan would work nicely especially when paired with French moves to Burgundy and the Russians shifting to the Baltic and Sweden. Sure it would have worked fine with Germany.

ment dropping Donasek and Walland in 1902 and being oliminated in 1903. Only thing is, in would have worked fine for Bussia and England and been terrible for France. The first advantage over England would have dropped from 7-3 to 5-3 with two German fleets out of the fight, on Russia's planted double cross of England after Germany would have been rougher. flably refused to co-specificality it and informed Snythe by phone that  $\Gamma$  d have nothing to do with it. Wy additional reasoning wassimple: Germany is a perfect buffer between Russia and France (England ion't); a German attack on France is rough to pull off with a cautious Presch player: Cermany could be taken out vary easily between Russian and French armies where as England is much harder to hit with a fleet ratio of 5-3; the temptation for Prosnite to ally with Russia against me would have been such greater than the reverse: topping it all off Prosnitz is one of the foremost Win Only players always going after the front runner and of course our past experience of never having kept as alliance forced me to reject outright the Russian-English deal.

With France refusing to join, Saythe had no reason to back it as the chances of pulling it off drupped transmiously. Thus Smythe agreed to the original plan of a supported attack on Norway. With the English expecting to be supported into Holland they would find their army destroyed, which was what I wanted as an English army convoyed back to England would have delayed an invasion somewhat. From its of course was not told that we had rejected the idea and I succurreed him to believe that it was still on to insure the climination of the army in Spring 1901,

In the east, I had to get the Italians out of Tyrolia lest it break up the Eastern Triple Alliance against Turkey. So, I reminded Red of my Turkish policy as well as Len so as to ease him mind and I was all set to hit the Italians if they did attack Austria. Luckly, Rod tacked off and informed Austria and France that he was pulling south.

The Spring 1902 results were very gratifying as it showed the success of a lot of work behind the scenes: the English Army Norway was destroyed after receiving no support for lits attack on Holland, Italy had pulled out of Tyrolia and moved into the Eastern Mediterranean and while my move to the Channel had failed, the rest of my fleets were moving morth.

At the end of the Syring 1902 moves, I got a dejected phone call from Prosmits. He realized now that there was no way he would break the triple alliance against him, his best effort turning sour. He asked me whose ides it was to not go through with the deal. I was stunned at first by the question. The only reason Gene could have for asking such a question would be to know the object of a future Banzai-Suicide charge, thus giving his centers to another power by default. This gave me three big incentives to lie through my teeth (you should NEVER provide incentives for lying in Diplomacy). So I plainly told Gene that Smythe had vefoed the plan so I couldn't go along that. Gene responded that since Smythe had stabled him (!) and he had trueved him (!!!), he would banzel against Smythe and yield England to  $m_{\pi}$ There was all sorts of rejoiding in Paris as it not only sealed the English fate, but the English abdication allowed me to use the English units to delay the Russians and the Germans so I could take all of England in a fiat-accupil with the Germans and the Russians no where near England,

This marked the end of the early game period and projected the western powers into the middle game period in 1902 without the other powers knowing of it, allowing the French to prepare for the middle game moves quicker and with greater assurance of what was going to happen in the transition than the other powers. Thus, the windfall of England was the first stormy blast that would allow Frunce to create a whiriwind of moves that would always keep Europe reeling from one blitz after another.

## THE CENTIPEDE CLUB

Conrad von Mateke proudly announces that the circulation of his Costaguana has now reached 100% We should also like to point out that Costaguana is the 2nd oldest active Dippy zine and has long been an old standby. A list of the current 3-figure zines is as follows:

4. Grastark (Beardman) I. Xenogogie (Paery) 5. Hoosier Archives (Buchanan) 5. Hoosier archive. Hetake)
6. Costaguana (von Metake)
10. non-active pla 157 119 2. Exelmon (Walker) 143 Liajsons Dangereuses (Lakofka) 3.31

Of this total, 175 gs to active players and 20 some go to non-ective players.