

Minneapolis

STAR

and Tribune

TEN / eleven

PRODUCED, COMPOSED, ARRANGED AND PERFORMED BY PRINCE

Yes, this issue is late. And yes, this issue is the largest IRKSOME ever to appear. Hopefully these two facts will offset each other. I was out of town the first two weekends of April, and had I mailed this issue with the game results Easter weekend, it would have been a meagre issue indeed, with barely more than game results and Moe Easley. As it is, you have John Michalski to partly thank for this issue. He supplied the envelopes for this issue, and thus you get a double issue at a single issue price. (And maybe you saw the Okla. City postmark and thought Brutus Bulletin was returning. No way Nosed!

One thing I must mention on this first page is Kathy Byrne. I'm usually the type of player (and person) to stay out of personal disputes, but Kathy has seen fit to bring this out into the open. It seems that in this game the two of us are in, she insists that Manich is her home center and she wants to take it from me. The problem is, she's Turkey! (So I'm England, what difference does that make?) Not only that, she's been lying about her nickname all these years... she's tried to call herself the Bloodsucker, but it's really BLOODSAUSAGE! So now you know what to call her... Anyway, we can't settle our differences on our own, so we are leaving it up to you, the hobby, to decide. Not only will the loser admit that she is wrong, but will HAVE HER HEAD SOAKED at Original! So if you think I'm right, send me a postcard saying SOAK KATHY'S HEAD. If you're foolish and go for the Bloodsucker/sausage, send her a card saying "soak Scott's head." I warn you that votes will be made public, so the Irksome GOOD GUYS LIST is MARK LEW, BEN ARNOLD, & JOHN MICHALSKI. STEVE HEIDMANN gets honorable mention for mentioning this is Ter-ran. Bob Olsen is on the Black List for promising a vote for Kathy. PLEASE PUBLICIZE THIS, and don't forget to vote!

And where do you send those post cards???? My votes send to SCOTT HANSON, 701 15TH AVE S.E., MINNEAPOLIS, MN 55414. Phone (612)623-4240. Subs to IRKSOME are printing costs plus postage...average issue is 65¢, send \$5.00 to start a acct. We have no openings in regular Dip, but I will start taking names for my next opening which will start as soon as one of my 5 current games end. I also have openings in BLIND POST CARD DIP. We already have a name, "Private Joy," and three players, Falter, Woodson, and McCloud. No game fee, just send me a self-addressed post card each turn.

Almost out of room...just enough to say that the games TEENAGE WASTELAND (82G), ROAD TO RUIN (81N), GOPHER HOLE (81K), GREAT WHITE NORTH (82N), and SPECIAL EXPORT (82T). I don't know what pages they will be on yet, so find them yourselves. Deadline for issue 12 is May 8, don't expect another double issue then!

IF ANYBODY ASKS YOU, YOU BELONG TO PRINCE.

LETTERS FROM HERE AND THERE...

from Mark "Scoop" Berch... "I wanted to comment on your answer to Paul Flowers. ((On requiring the nationality when supporting foreign units.))...your statement that this requirement is 'pretty universal' is simply not true. My guess would be that fewer than half of the postal GMEs require it...Also, Allen Calhauer was quoted a few issues back in DW stating that nationality definately was NOT required...in general I don't agree with the practice of adding requirements not in the rulebook, so I look askance at you Her ruling... Actually you HMs are quite good...."

((I stand corrected on the "pretty universal" thing; just most of the GMEs I've personally run across have the same rule. I didn't know about what Calhauer had said either. I don't want to be a hard-assed GM; I accept implied retreats (retreats not listed as such, but in the orders the dislodged unit is ordered from the space it retreated to...) and such, but somehow I think one should know the nationality of the units he's supporting. I have no strong feelings about this rule, and I think I'll drop it unless there's some great outcry in favor of it. Any more comments?))

from John Michalski... "I was pretty disappointed by Frauke's letters: only 18% were honest enough to admit the good old days were good! Too bad it wasn't 26%. Since only half or less of the people who thought that way would admit to it, that would give an honest outright majority. What's wrong with saying so? To rule Europe would be pretty good for a European country. But these darn EEnglish always mess everything up so now an Asiatic Empire rules most of it. Oh well. What is "Marsipan"? If it really screams "Eat me, eat me," it must resemble Woody on Suite 100... The thing I like best about German girls is that they have a reputation for being easy. I married a German-American girl myself, so I won't elaborate, but would like to know what others have experienced. I once knew a girl in Milwaukee named Hannelore Ochsenh or some such--"Honey" for short. Seriously! She dropped me fast, but was OK while it lasted"...

from Frauke Petersen... "Dear John, It's good to know that we have something in common: neither of us believes in political mediocrity, that is. Too bad for you there aren't enough enough real right-wingers in this country. But let me assure you, all is not lost. Already the Tories ((she must mean the Christian Democrats)) are the largest party in ((the German)) Congress, and if the upward trend continues they'll gain the majority in two years. There's gotta be a rational excuse why I'm emigrating, right!....I can't say for sure when Europe will be ruled by a European power. For quite a while now it's been a plaything for both an Asiatic and an American empire. But it could be over soon...Franz-Josef Strauss, who ran for Chancellor in 1980 once said that "(The Christian Democrats) are not afraid to say that for us the Federal Republic is our liberal democratic constitutional state, but only whole Germany with the borders of 1937 is our true fatherland." ...cheers (Viola Gr(esse), EEFrauke"...

((You're both messed up. "The good old days" for anyone has nothing to do with ruling Europe or politics or anything, it's the time you look back on as being young and happy. For my grandfather, the Depression is the "good old days". For me, I suppose I'll look back at the 80's as my "good old days." If you look at the period of, say, 1925-1945...or even better yet, 1915-1945, in German history, the only relative bright spot (when there was no war or massive unemployment or inflation going on) is the mid-to-late 30's. The economy was growing and your German-on-the-street wasn't being shit on imby the Nazis. So it's no surprise to me that some people call that "the good old days" despite the massive re-education that's gone on since the war about the "wicked Nazis."

((I wish Frauke would have commented on German girls being easy. Must be true, huh?))
((Marsipan is a type of candy that comes from Lubeck. It does resemble Woody; kind of grey and dull looking...))

I'D LIKE TO HAVE MORE political discussion here. That's one thing I miss about the old Brutus Bulletin. Seeing opposing viewpoints in print is fun/educational. Please keep it on foreign affairs...I don't want any on-going-when-is-it-going-to-end arguments on gun control. Remember I don't have unlimited space, so keep the comments short. How about a couple topics to get you going...EL SALVADOR and the proposed NUCLEAR ARMS FREEZE. I suppose you could call me a liberal on most issues, so conservative viewpoints are especially welcomed.

MORE LETTERS MORE LETTERS MORE LETTERS MORE LETTERS

from Dippy Don Ditter... "I enjoy reading your ramblings about Minneapolis and the U of M. As a Minneapolis native and graduate of the U you bring back many fond memories. I was pulling for the Gophers all the way in the NCAA, but they always manage to blow it"...
 ((Another poor unfortunate U graduate. I suppose that means you understand all about CIA, IT, and three hour registration lines, and all my jokes about the St. Paul campus. Where, where, and in what did you graduate? Has your diploma brought true happiness into your life? Has your U education prepared you for your important role as DMC. I should mention that Don has recently been married. Congratulations, sucker....))

from Bob "Pops" Oouch... "Hope I'm not working nights the weekend of CHI*CON. I'll try to arrange otherwise. We can hit some bars around here here if you wish--leave the boring people with Eric (Ha ha). I, for one, don't want to spend the whole weekend playing Dip... (Or you could) bring down some Point or Schaffer's. You know, Point? Schaffer's? Point's good stuff. Bring some for me if possible...."
 ((This should give you some idea of what's really going to happen that weekend in Chicago! I've never tried Point or Schaffer's; neither one is at my local liquor we house, but I'm sure I can talk James or Ed into making a liquor stop in Wisconsin. See you there....))

from "Liar" Al Pearson, past Nixon award winner... "I just received Issue #9 of Irksome and was once again very impressed with your product ((Just gotta print those compliments!))... I read Jim William's article on Fantasy Football with interest; you see, I have been in a fantasy football league for three years now. It seems that his rules differ greatly from our league rules... "
 ((Al goes on to explain that his league each owner plays against everyone each week, the scores are higher, and at the end of the year the losers pay the winners a dime a point (so that's how JAF us subsidized!). Sounds like more action, but Jim's game would probably work better by mail....))

ME AND THE HOBBY.....

Elsewhere this issue I talked about how this sine got to where it is today. I thought it may also be useful to say where I think I am in the Empire of Dipdom. Why not? I think two years is a bit long to still think of myself as a novice.

But then again, even after two years I still think of myself as a bit of a newcomer. Most of the people I've met here were playing when I first began. Mark Berch, I think, said that the "Golden Years" of the hobby for any individual are the first few years when all of his/her friends are still active, all the friends one has made as a novice that is. I'm sure that as long as Michalski, Oouch, Byrne, Coughlan, Pearson, Davis, Martin, Arnswoodian, etc etc etc are still around, my own Golden Age will continue.

But my place in Diplomacy has certainly changed. I find that I can't have time to play in all the games I'd like to (a common complaint, I'm sure), not surprising seeing as I am a full time student, have several school activities, and work part time. Diplomacy must be put in its place behind these.

But while I don't have the time to commit myself to a number of games, I still enjoy this hobby more and more each day. The many friends I've made across the country have been wonderful; great companionship when you consider my girlfriend lives a continent away. And this sine has been great fun, too. I've loved writing since grade school, and IRKSOME allows me to dabble in this without taking the effort to devote myself to writing fiction or "the all-american novel." Maybe when I'm older.

Diplomacy is a great escape from reality. As long as it continues being an escape instead of part of reality itself, I'll stay with it. But if it becomes a job instead of a hobby, that's a sure sign to slow down.

Let's work!

Germany is too boring a place to make fun of permanently, so here are some ironic remarks on something else for a change:

THE MOST IMPORTANT MATTER OF SECONDARY IMPORTANCE ?



by Franke Biersen

I recall a hot, muggy Minnesota night. (for the one-track-minded ones among you I might have to emphasize that this article is about f o o t b a l l) Everybody was shivering with anticipation when 22 young males, dressed up in monster-like outfits, entered the arena. While taking a closer look at such an overwhelming accumulation of masculinity I could hardly hold myself back: It was so hard to tell which one was the tallest, most broad-shouldered, in other words, best-looking guy out there.

Needless to say, I did understand why the crowd went gang-ho. But this was the last thing I did understand. When the adored athletes started going crazy about getting a hold of a little, egg-shaped something, I doublechecked my ticket to see whether I was in the wrong event or anything. I also asked my neighbor if this really was football. Puzzled and bewildered I re-focused my attention on those creatures, and suddenly I didn't dare to trust my eyes: In that honorable event, attended by hundreds of spectators, there was a homosexual orgy going on. Frankly, I hadn't expected small-town America to be so liberal and open-minded that some people would even cheer at such a scenery. But within a minute a normal-looking person, possibly an attorney of the Moral Majority, told the lovers to cut it out, so I was relieved. Throughout the whole game I noticed even sadomasochist tendencies, when the "players" didn't exactly embrace each other in a caressing way.

But what really freaked me out was the very time when the "ball" was actually kicked with a foot. As someone used to normal soccer goals it was a shock to my system to see the score change after the "ball" had been shot over the top cross-bar of the goal.

And by the end of the never-ending 21/2-hour game my back was covered with mosquito bites (that was my first intimate contact with a troop of Minnesota's loving state birds, by the way!) - a definite sign that football doesn't get me into a state of ecstasy (there are other ways for that). I still don't understand why a game takes longer than double ~~the~~ of the actual playing time. I guess that Americans know all about "ars cumunctandi" - a neat Latin term meaning "the art of making something last longer so that it's more enjoyable."

How enjoyable will Fantasy Football be? At least I like electronic football, so maybe it's not all lost!

((As Eric Ozog would say, poor deluded child. You have much to learn. These comments are not "ironic"; "satirical" would be a better word. Tories are only in Britain, not in Germany or America. Why don't you come to America, little girl. I could, heh heh, "teach" you all about these, and all sorts of other things too. Heh heh heh, little girl, I could show you what "ars cumunctandi" is all about, if you know what I mean, little girl. Heh heh. Oh come on little girl, come to daddy. I can show you all sorts of neat things. Heh heh heh, Say little girl, want some candy?))

ronnie talk to russia before it's too late...

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HUMOROUS ESSAY

by Kevin Brixius (printed in
MISME HAI HAI)

Generically labelled merchandise, first introduced in the late 1970's, has only recently become a fad to be purchased, fondled, and lampooned. Yet generic items are nothing new, really, owing to the idea's efficiency and practicality, and also owing to the fact that catchy brand names are hard to find. ("Hem-oool?" Now, really, kids...)

The no frills revolution has a long and dull history, one that continues even as you read these words. Why don't we, for the sake of killing time, explore some of these Pioneers of Generics:

Tarzan--Tarzan first applied the generic ideal to mankind with his clever christening of a lost male child he had found. "Boy," he called him. No frills, indeed. And who can blame him? Had "Boy" been a "girl" Tarzan could have given him a well-conncted name like Joy, or June, or Hope. As it was, the choices have negative connotations--Bill, Chuck, John. No one likes to think about bills, and who wants to be associated with someone you would likely chuck? Maybe he had something there, with a 21st Birthday name change to "Man." Ah, but consider the problems on Hemmapin Avenue ((our version of Times Square)): "Boy, Man, wanna buy a girl?"

"Do I know you?"

Hmm, but I digress.

The clergy--The familiar black and white of many generic products has been a mainstay of nuns and priests since God knows when. (Fun unaxously intended.) Generic packaging for sure, a far cry from the gaudy garb of certain orthodox sects, or worse yet the "Look at me I'm wierd" Hare Krishna devotees. Their sole decoration is a crucifix, an idea which perhaps inspired the picture road signs of our highways. Hats off to these folk, light years ahead of us, generically.

The Bell System--Anyone with a phone has a book called The Yellow Pages. Look inside and what do you find? Yellow pages! Yellow pages and black print, the familiar yellow and black of Applebaum's, perhaps another rip off. Generic packaging and since when? Sheeze, I don't know, and damned if I'm going to try phoning around to find out.

Oddly enough, these selfsame, cogently named Yellow Pages are now advertised themselves, utterly contrary to the spirit of the generic world. (Personally, I don't find The Yellow Pages all that handy anyway. And I can't recall a time The Yellow Pages have helped me find anything. But then, baloney sandwiches and six-packs are not so very hard to locate.)

Rest Rooms--Look in any Men's Room and you will discover men. Women's Rooms are much the same. (Another cleverly disguised "gag.") What I mean is look in any Women's Room and you will find women.

Believe me, I've tried. While advertised far less than say, Saloon Blue, rest rooms enjoy far more patronage. Rest rooms never claimed to be improved or fool-proof. ("Fool-proof" like "water-proof", I guess, I.E., a modern attempt to protect us from ourselves.) Yet rest rooms are indispensable. Contrast this with the high profile McDonald's chain.

Lo Gar--"Muff said.

Exit Signs--The sign "Exit" tells you exactly what's going on, and right now. Never mind that many exits are also entrances. Having once entered, the final goal must necessarily be an exit. And how simple the generic American exit sign! None of this, "DeFensio's House of Fine Exiting," or "The Lizard Bar, Grill & Exit." No "Amexitco," "Exit Magician," or "Quick-Love." Just plain "Exit," and thank goodness. Can you imagine the ads?

"Honey, how we gonna get out of here?"

"Let's try the new, improved 'Egress King.' It's quick and easy, and it costs less."

"Costs less?"

"Sure. Egress King has a unique blend of inside and outside to ensure a cheap, carefree exit every time!"

6

"Wow! That proves it to me, and I'm a handsome graduate of M.I.T. With Egress King we can exit, go to our car, get in and drive home."

"Right! All without the snags other exits can have."

"Great!"...

(Fade from smiling attractive couple to view of Egress King exit, lit with orange neon.)

VOICEOVER: "Egress King: One small step for us, one giant leap for you."

See what I mean? As if we aren't already badgered, cajoled and reprimanded enough, we could also have commercial exits. So count your blessings.

Endings--Once again, sweet simplicity: "The end."

Fantasy Unlimited

Twin Cities 1st Adult Gift Shop

REFLECTIONS ON THIS HUMBLE PUBLICATION

Wow. What can I say? OI' IRKSOME has changed quite a bit since I wrote to John Michalaki in the fall of 1980 asking if I might OGM a "normal" game of Diplomacy for Brutus Bulletin. It's changed a lot from the idea I had of it when I started pubbing "in the big leagues" last summer. Hell, it's changed a lot since last issue.

When IRKSOME #1 came out in August, 1981, I had the idea that it would be a very cheap warehousey zine, with only a very few articles. The kind of place you'd go for a good fast cheap game. That changed in a hurry, thanks to people like Mark Law and the Woody/Syrney combination who decided that IRKSOME would not in any circumstances be boring. Those first few issues were full sized pages, mimeo printed, a bitch to type up, hard to read, a pain in the ass, and tons of fun. I knew by the end of last fall that 12 pages was too small a limit for what the zine was becoming (make that what the readers were making the zine...reader participation is what makes pubbing fun), that messing with those stencils was too big a hassle, and that I wanted to fool around with graphics and pictures and such. The switch to digest would mean an increase in price, but I felt it would be worth it.

I'm sure most of you will agree that it has; while several people have commented that they don't like the reduced print, many more have told me they love the new format, the additional pages, and the new material. I have not had one complaint about the zine costing nearly double the original 35¢ per issue. I must be doing something right.

I should mention a few things about prices. Being that I am a full time student, I can't afford to subsidize the zine as much as I'd like to. Noone makes money putting out a zine, I mean nearly all pubbers are willing to put some of their own money into something they really enjoy doing. I look at zines like Just Among Friends and Europa Express and can see how much hard work, devotion, and hard earned tax go into them. IRKSOME has the hard work and devotion of any zine, but more of the costs are passed on to subscribers (though incidental things like envelopes, reduction, correction fluid, labels, ribbons, tape etc. come out of my pocket.) The reader devotion and loyalty in spite of the relatively high price is wonderful.

The key to IRKSOME is reader participation. I'm sure if you added up all the articles, press, pictures, and letters from readers, you'll find they make up about 75% of any given issue. And hopefully you guys will keep sending me stuff for the zine! I publish just about anything...the more humorous the better, though serious articles are just as welcome. I try to avoid feuds and personal attacks (except my feud with Kathy Byrne, who's going to get it at Origins...)

You may notice obscenities occasionally sneaking into the zine. To those offended by them, I apologize, but sometimes the best word to describe something has four letters. But they aren't used regularly, and you should feel safe leaving the zine laying on your coffee table (unless, of course, it was laying open to the Teenage Wasteland press!)(come to think of it, what normal person would want to leave a Diplomacy zine laying out in the open? Who'd want to be associated with our strange hobby?)

So what of the future? More of the same, I hope. Smaller issues should come out in summer, when there are more enjoyable things to do than sit inside by your typewriter. It's been said that girlfriends/wives don't mix with publishing...well, seeing as Frauke won't be here permanently until the summer of 1983 or later, IRKSOME should be safe for another year or more!

7.
AUDIO DIPLOMACY an idea whose time has come....maybe

When reading the results of your games, do you imagine...the Bloodsucker snickering as she plants the knife....Coughlan's drawl as he so eloquently calls you a SOB...Michalski's laughing as he accuses you of unnatural acts with goats...or Sherwood searching for words as he tries to explain that taking your home center was really an accident?

Can you imagine games results on a cassette tape so you wouldn't have to imagine all this?

I'm very surprised, with all the technical minded people in Dipdom, that I haven't seen this idea discussed before, with all the people into GMing or playing by computer. Cassette tape recorders have been around for a long time, and are quite cheap. But I suppose that by tradition Diplomacy is a game done in print. Dip by cassette would not add anything to the game itself, but it would make the game more fun...by making the game more personal, by being able to add music or sound effects, and being able to inflect the right shade of meaning for your press.

How the game would work is this: The players would, if they wished, record their moves on a cassette tape. This isn't even necessary--they could call them in to the GM who could record their voices quite easily, or they could just send them in on paper as normal...though for a special Audio game I'd suspect they'd want to take full advantage of the possibilities. The moves on tape aren't the fun thing...it's the press and comments that counts. The GM would just put it all together on one tape, then make copies on the tapes the players sent their moves in on, and send them back.

The GM can package the game however he wants, though I'd recommended writing out the results to make setting up the board easier. He could have the players reading their own moves on the tape, interjecting for failed moves and dislodgements, read the moves himself, or put only the press on tape. He could make the tape into a news report, a interview, a "report from the front," a concert...whatever his imagination could come up with and he had time to do.

A bit of equipment would be needed...the GM would need two tape recorders, either both cassette or, better yet, one cassette and one reel to reel. Each of the players would need a cassette recorder. That's the minimum...but you could add equalizers, a mixing board, etc, make the thing a full scale production. Or, if the GM had access to a studio of some sort, he could really go to town!

Of course, you wouldn't have to restrict this to just the game report. You could do a whole sline on tape, with people reading articles, doing plays, and (of course) music reviews. There is already a rock music magazine on tape, so the idea isn't completely new.

There are a couple drawbacks to all this. One is time--it'll take time to put the tape together and time to make copies of it. The professional the tape is going to sound, the more time it'll take to do it. Another is expertise...if you don't know how to work the equipment, it'll take longer and be very frustrating. Expense is another consideration...it costs money to have tapes duplicated if you don't do it yourself, and postage will be a costly business. A cassette...be it 5 minutes or 60 or 120 minutes, will cost around 60 cents to mail, about the cost of a sline. Cassettes themselves are about a dollar for the cheapest...if you reuse them each turn and have players send in their own, it won't be a much of a problem.

Any reactions to this idea??? It could add a whole lot of enjoyment to a game, but it won't be for everyone. It'll take time and dedication from both players and GM to make it work. But if it works, it'll be a blast!

I have access to a studio at our college radio station, so it'd be easy for me to run something like this. But I have no idea of the time involved, so I won't make any promises yet. But if you're interested and would like to try something new, let me know, and maybe we can get a trail game going this fall.

ZD 82 IS OUT....ZINE DIRECTORY 82 lists all the zines in the world, a useful thing for anyone in the hobby. The ZD will be updated throughout the year, and contains just tons of useful information. This year's was professionally printed and contains ads and a cover drawn by Libby Hall, not to mention a page for "frequently called numbers" like GMs, vital allies, and suicide prevention when stabbed. All this for just \$1.00. Send it to Mike Mills, 47 Mayer Dr, Suffern NY 10961.

IN THE HOBBY TRADITION.... IRKSOME is named after a mythical place. Irksome, Ill is a suburb of Chicago that only exists in my mind. How much more mythical can you get?

ridiculous

97 best

3-24-82

8

TEENAGE WASTELAND

FALL 1902

820

HOT AND HEAVY

AUSTRIA(Steve)

ENGLAND(James)

FRANCE(Rick)

GERMANY(Jeff)

ITALY(Dan)

RUSSIA(John)

TURKEY(Bob)

F ALB S turk F es-ion; A RUH-bud; a ser-bud(d, am.)

F SKA-jens; A lon-HEL (O F NTH, S F HEL.)

A BUR-mon; A pic-BEL(S F ENG); A FOR H.

A MNI-bar(S F KIE); f bal s A hold arm; a den tells his western neighbors

"Go to Hell" (d, am); a hol s F kie(d, r ruh, OTB).

A tri-BUD (S A VIE); A tyo-TRI; F APU-ion (S F TUN.)

F HWI s Germ F bel-nth(NSO); F bal-DEM (S A SWE); A SIL-bar (S A PRU);

F SEV S turk A bel-run(NSO.)

F eas-ION(S F AEG); A bul-SER(S A GRE.)

1902 SUPPLY CENTERS

AUS ~~1/2~~ ~~1/2~~ ~~1/2~~ ~~1/2~~ RUH 1 rem 1 (1 arm).ENG home ~~1/2~~ ~~1/2~~ HOL 1 even

FRA home spa FOR BEL 6 bld 2

GER home ~~1/2~~ ~~1/2~~ ~~1/2~~ 3 rem 1* (1 arm)

ITA home tun tri VIE BUD 7 bld 2

RUS home swa ~~1/2~~ ~~1/2~~ NWY DEN 7 bld 1

TUR home but GRE SER 6 bld 2

Deadline for WINTER 1902 and SPRING 1903
is APRIL 10, 1902. The concession to Austria
failed, but a concession to Germany is now
proposed.

PRESS: HOOKE-OH: You're right, they do resemble mushrooms.

CON-WORLD: You're all invited to my house for milk and cookies. Everyone except that creep,
Woodson.BUD-NOS: Lissen Polack, I'm tired of you downgrading my Armenian heritage. If it weren't
for us, where would the world get its heroin?NOS-BUD: Huh? Everyone knows Armenian heroin is inferior, just like Armenian sweat shop
rednecks!BERLIN-MICHALSKI: I was going to thank you for considering me to be your biggest threat,
but when I look at who's in charge of England and France, I realize that it doesn't say a
whole lot for my diplomatic ability.GER-ENG: If you really wanted an alliance, you should've built F Edi, not F Lon.SER-FRA: If you really wanted an alliance, you should've built F Bre, not A Par.

BERCH-ARNAWOODIAN: You, sir, are despicable.

KIE-PAR: You're really an asshole! If you wanted Belgium, you should have taken it with
support. Kiss off.

JEFF-SCOTT: All roads lead to Germany? Isn't that a bit of an understatement?

TUR-OH: Considering what happened to Minnesota in the NCAA, I'm surprised you didn't refer
to Louisville as the "College of Cardinals."

OH-TUR: Shut up.

BERCH-MICHALSKI: Let's argue. I miss your scintillating radicalism in reply to my learned
liberalism. Let's see, I think we should elect a fagot president. That should get you
going.

MICHALSKI-BERCH: I nominate Mark Berch.

WOODY: I second the motion.

CON-WORLD: C'mon guys, could you knock off the obscene stuff? My mother reads this.

GER-EVERYONE: You'll be sorry when I'm out. Who'll you attribute all the gross pressto then?
OH: Sherwood.

MARK BERCH: Tasty weed, brother. Really top shelf.

MARK BERCH DEPT (VIA GAINESVILLE): Gee, it's almost April. Time to put on the air condi-
tioning! ((You, sir, do now have the proper respect for spring. Come up to Minnesota some
time where we have real weather!))

ITA-GER: Say goodbye to Munich, son.

NOTO'S BELIEVE IT OR NOT: Only in Florida can you wash your car in the middle of EMJanuary,
and get a good suntan then, too!

WARSAW: Eliminate Falter and the swat will cease. Coincidence you say? Try it and see,

WEN-BUD: I want you, I need you, I love you with all my heart.

OH: Sorry guys, but two lines of press are held up til next time....

RIDICULOUS 9 AT BEST

5/79/82

F First an explanation to you all. Thanks to my laziness in typing the last issue of IRKSOME an the printer being bogged down during finals week at the U of M, last seasons results weren't mailed until Wed, March 17. I extended the deadlines to today to allow for late orders.

GOPHER HOLE SLOX FAIL 1908 AND THE DRAW FAILS AGAIN AS ITALY LOSES GROUND

ENGLAND(Kilia) A TUR proposes a E/G/R/T draw (H); F mid-SPA(SC); F FOR S F mid-spa(so); F ska-MW.

GERMANY(Kollar) F SKE-dan; F MTH S engl F ska-may; F eng-MID; A BRE S A gas; A bar-MAR; A GAS S A bur-mar; A KIE-dan; A MUN-tyo; A SIL-ann.

ITALY(P Byrne) F GRE-bul(so); A SER a F gre-bul; a bud a A sch(d,ann); A TIO-vie; A TRI a A bud; F cas-ANI; F ION S F cas-sag; F spa(so) a A mgr (d,r lyo,was,OTB); A mgr a F spa(d, r ple,OTB).

RUSSIA(Moto) A BON-vie; A rum-BUD; A GAI S A rum-bud; A ukr-RUM; F may h(d, r stp, bar,rag,OTB).

TURKEY(Iverson) F AIB-tri; F aeg-bul(so)(d,r con,OTB); F BIA S F aeg-bul; F SHY H; A BUL-ser.

1908 SUPPLY CENTERS

ENG home spa per MWX	6 bld 1
GER home bel hel dan spe par bre MAR	10 bld 1
ITA home tun tri ser via hid hid gre	8 even** (2 ann)
RUS mos stp war rum hid BUD	5 even*
TUR home sev bul	5 even*

* & **: these countries may build if dislodged units retreat off the board

WINTER 1908 and SPRING 1909 are due APRIL 10, 1982. The five way draw failed by a vote of 2-yes 2-no 1-NVR. Proposed for next season are E/G/I/R/T and E/G/R/T draws. Remember to vote...NVR equals yes.

PRESS: LONDON-ROME: You may not agree to the draw I've proposed yet but you'll soon be off the board so it really won't matter. Aren't you glad that Cousin Mark is now the German Kaiser?

FRANZ JOSEPH-FREE POWERS OF THE WORLD: Please don't end the war while so much of my country is still in the barbarian Italian's clutches.

GM-FJ: I'll say she's a barbarian; I can barely understand her Eastern accent, much less her infantile handwriting. (Don't worry, Phyllis, I failed handwriting in elementary school, too!)

MOS-BER: I certainly hope you're not in Warsaw.

UNCLE JEFFREY-COUSIN MARK: Welcome aboard.

LONDON-MOSCOW: Were you a good little tsar and gave us Norway back? If so, thank you. If not, #0&1*-/75%? ((Notice that I spelled that last word exactly as Randy did.))

EDINBURGH-ANKARA: You didn't vote for the draw?!!!!!!

MOS-ROME: It seems that Turkey and Germany won't be satisfied until you're dead. You should have voted yes the first time.

MARSEILLES: The populace line the streets to welcome the German liberators. Fear over the rumors that the war would end while still in Italian hands have proven to be unfounded.

LONDON-BERLIN: Why don't you get your fleets into the Med. Be my guest, sir.

BE NICE TO YOUR GM WEEK....some guidelines for writing orders that won't confuse me
 ---use paper at least 3" by 5"---put all orders, votes, and press for a game on one sheet of paper---put orders and press for separate games on separate sheets---do not write any letters or personal notes on the same sheet as orders...only use one side of a sheet
 This season I lost one letter and one player's press due to not following these guidelines. Please, be nice to your GM....the orders he loses may be yours.

ridiculous at 10 best

3/29/82

GREAT WHITE NORTH 825 SPRING 1901 AT LONG LAST.....

AUSTRIA (Y McCloud) A bud-SER; F tri-ALB; A VIE-tyo.
ENGLAND(Frush) F lon-NTH; F edi-IND; A lvp-YOR.
FRANCE(Cummings) F bre-IND; A par-BLE (S A WAR.)
GERMANY(Flowers) A mun-HUN; F kie-HOL; A ber-KIE.
ITALY(Arnauwoodian) F nap-ION; A VEN-tyo; A ROM-ven. ((Ha! It didn't work for you either!))
RUSSIA(Rusnak) F sev-RUM; F stp-BOT; A MOS-UKR; A war-SIL.
TURKEY(Tighe) A con-DUL; A sry-CON; F ant-BLA.

Deadline for FALL, 1901 is APRIL 10, 1902. No more extensions. Paul Flowers will be resigning because of a new job....sorry to see you go, Paul. I'm asking ERIC KANE, 109 HICKS LANE, GREAT NECK NY 11024 to assume the German position. Just a touch of

HUSS:

TUR-AUS: Hello? Is anybody there?

TUR-RUSSIA: If I wanted war I'd be in Armenia.

ITALY-AUSTRIA: I bet you're just a Judy Winsome clone.

OH-ITALY: Nice try at the Hyrna opening, sucker...

TUR: Genuine disgust for the 5 week deadline.

BEYERLEIN PLAYER POLL RESULTS.....

The BPP was announced in IRKSOME last fall, and I'd like to congratulate these top players as voted on by their peers...This is the 9th BPP, but hasn't been run in a number of years. Here they are

	Score	Number of votes	
1 KATHY BYRNE(6)	360	24	
2 JACK MASTERS(3)	263	26	
3 RANDOLPH SMITH (4)	186	15	The number in parentheses
4 LEE KENDLER, SR.(1)	179	18	is the number of
5 RON BROWN (USA) (2)	166	16	first place votes
6 JOHN CARUSO(1)	132	17	
7 DON DITTMER (1)	129	12	
8 ALLEN WELLS (3)	115	10	49 ballots were received for
9 JACK FLENDIN (2)	102	10	the poll. Each ballot listed
10 ROBERT SERGEANT (1)	96	10	14 players in order, with
BOB OLSEN	96	14	first place getting 20 points,
12 BLAIR GUSACK (2)	90	9	2nd-17, 3rd-15, 4th-13, and
13 GARY COMBEHAN	82	11	well you get the picture.
14 BOB ARNETT	80	10	
15 JOHN NICHALSKI	76	11	Doug Beyerlein will be running
16 MARK BERCH	72	8	BPP 10 same time next year.
17 STEVE MCLENDON	71	8	
18 MIKE MAZZER	70	6	
19 KEITH HERGEN	69	7	
20 BILL HART (2)	66	4	
21 AL PEARSON	65	9	

If you're intested in ratings and such, write for PTERODACTYL #1 (aka BLACK FROG #57.) It lists the Modern Calhamer Point Count for games completed through EVERYTHING #51, and compares the MCPC with some of the other ratings systems. Limited copies are available from for \$1.00 from Jack Masters, 25711 N Vista Pura Dr, Valencia CA 91355

Controversy!

THE GM DIRECTORY ||

Although the zine directory will not be finished until at least 1985 due to a snow storm in Memphis, Tenn., the GM Directory put out on time by the trio of Woody/Byrney/Lousy dipdoms answer to "THE HOBBY'S" trio of Berch/Linsey/Walker is available right here and for much less than 75¢ which is the fee the IRA madman charges for the late 2D.

The ratings will be between 1 and 4 stars with 5 stars making you as great in fact as Berch/Linsey only think they are!

*** Steve Duke - Do you like outhouses? Steve Duke does - so much in fact that he adjudicates his games there. This zine is recommended to people with a toilet paper fetish as his game reports are sent out on toilet paper. (at least it's unused!)

**** Gary Coughlan, another Tenn. who does not adjudicate his games in the outhouse, he prefers the barn where his cow Elsie does it and this eliminates any factor of human error. This zine is recommended for those of you who don't speak English very well.

** John Daly, an excellent GM actually, however do to his association with Rod Walker and his gross food articles we were forced to deduct the other 2 stars he deserved.

**** Bob Osuch, GM's his games at the race track and decides which moves succeed or fail by using the same method as he uses to determine which horses will win the race. He closes his eyes and puts his finger down, and whatever he hits goes. (You should have seen the day he put his finger in the horse manure, and then he printed that shit as press in Mass Murders). Zine definitely not recommended for nice respectable people - NOTICE that John Michalski plays there!

*** Mike Mills, can't put out the zine directory on time. Can he put out his games on time? (Your guess is as good as ours). Recommended for Woody enemies as Woody was coerced into playing in all of Mills games

* Jack Masters - Would you like to be told to go to hell, if you do, this GM is for you!

**** Scott Hanson, well it is his zine so we felt obligated to give him 4 extra stars!

? Brad Wilson, no game openings here, Thank God!

** Crud Martin a real lax GM, seriousness is not his forte, (Amway is). Refuses to be bogged down by deadlines, Gary Coughlan and correct adjudications. Recommended for Julie fans.

* Don Delgrande, we are not completely sure he can be called a GM, but we'll list him anyway. Recommended for people who like disasters. If you like fast games this is for you, most games end by 01, do to mass resignations by the players!

*** Steve Heinowski - He really cares about his games, if he runs out of standbys, he'll ask one of the players in the game to play a second position in the game. Recommended to Del Grande types.

**** Ross Pearson best damn GM, W.Va. ever had, would like to say more but are afraid of retaliatory measures by this shit kicker!

Sexuality - is all you ever need.

*****John Boardman, the closest thing to God. Not recommended to Coughlan toadies!

12

*** The Italian Connection, Caruso/Mainardi/Arnetto, that means one star for each. Probably the best Italian GM's in America, recommended for anyone in the Red Brigade.

*** Roy Henricks houses most of Debbie Osbornes 86 games here. Having a game here is like going on a treasure hunt, as it takes hours to find your game in this monster warehouse zine.

*Dave Grabar, he GM's as well as he plays.

**Steve Langley best GM on Fairfield Rd. in Sacramento (unless one of his daughters takes up GMing!).

*Keith Mercer must have his mind on sex when he adjudicates his games, because it's certainly not on diplomacy!

Eric Ozog, GM is bribable, he accepts Master Card & Visa!

*(for feuding) Rod Walker a.k.a. Robert Sacks, so dumb they'll probably list this as a "hobby service" so each can get it before the other does.

***John Michalski deception of the GM is not a problem here because of his extensive gun collection. Not recommended to Rich Jewish Liberals!

-4 stars, "Bernie Oaklyn" recommended to extremely stupid people!

***Bruce Linsey, he gets 1* from each of us. He'd be a good GM if it weren't for his houserules which are comparable in length to "War & Peace" AND about as easy to understand. However this is not a problem as Mark Berch is always available to explain what Linsey means.

Scoop Berch, zero stars, as he doesn't GM, he just criticizes GMs. (Except for Bruce Linsey who can reach Mark Berch, his Guardian Angel, by use of a beeper anytime day or night.) Obviously he can't be recommended as a GM because he doesn't GM. But if he did he would GM perfectly!

***Ron Brown, both of them are good GM's but make sure you get the one from Calif. because nobody wants to put an American GM out of work! Besides if you sign up for a Canadian zine, Hoss Pearson will beat the shit out of you.

This concludes the GM & directory look for the Son of the GM directory (notice how Scoop Berch stole the name "Son of Lexicon" from us.). And if you wish to be rated just let us know and we will send the men in the white coats with straight jackets after you.

P.S.. Stay tuned, next hobby service we perform will be a player directory!

((Yes, another (dis)service to the hobby brought to you exclusively by IRKSOME (that's Gaellic for IRKSOME, thanks to Mike Mills for making this zine tri-lingual!) And these dedicated hobbyists aren't satisfied to do just one GM review...they've already got the SON OF GM DIRECTORY with some more GMs and some revisions of the first list already. Don't confuse it with SON OF LEXICON; heavens, I doubt if Mark Berch would have anything to do with this son. I doubt if anyone would, it's already an orphan, it should join Phyllis in GOPHER HOLE!

((Now for some ratings of my own: IRKSOME WRITERS DIRECTORY
WOODY/BIRNEY/CO. ** only two for making this issue late.
FRANK PETERSEN * 1/2 * 1 1/2...maybe in a few years she'll know the language
JOHN MICHALSKI ** Too bad he writes faster than he can think
THE MYSTERIOUS ITALIANS * the true writers of SON OF GMs can't even write originally
SCOTT HANSON ***** It's my zine and I can cry if I want to!))

Here we are again with another Woody, Byrny, Lousy production. We have recently added Lousey to our staff. Why? Well, we figure 3 heads are better than 2, besides, it takes all 3 of our heads to come up with one normal brain and ideas. Lousey and I aren't that bad, but Woody only has a pee brain. So much for a parlog. Lets get on with the updated edition of the GM directory. We were shocked at the number of GM's, not only that we left off the 1st list, but the number of you that begged to be on this list. It is amazing how many of you heard of us in this not too well know pub. Lets get on with the ~~update~~ continuation of "The GM Directory"

* Jack Fleming: His zine is one of the smallest circulations in dipdom. His GMing is said to be proportional.

* Mike Barno: The only person hipper than Barno is Mark Berch. Barno's style of GMing puts him in a class all by himself, with much to be desired, unless you're into long hair, beads, and wearing "V" type pullover shirts.

***Tommy Swider: Sister GM to Mike Barno. Seems Brainless, altho his GMing doesn't seem to suffer from it. He hasn't reached puberty yet, so there is still hope. Recommended for those who like to read about the Brady Bunch in the press, from the GM that is.

***Dave Carter: Canadian GM, despite that handicap (as Ross Pearson would say). Recommended for those who like "nudie" girl pictures.

**Stan Johnson: New GM for the hardcore players. Thinks all there is to GMing is putting on a helmet and barking out orders. Recommended for immortals and other perfect beings.

**** Don Ditter: Talks to the little red blocks. Brain damage caused by prolonged overexposure to dipdom. Look him up if you too have extensive brain damage.

**Mark Larzelere: GMing isn't bad, if you can hear him when he talks. Whispers very softly. Recommended for those with excellent hearing only. Not for those who've been on a battlefield.

* Allan Wells: The cleanest GM in dipdom. Allen makes Mr Clean look dirty. He requires all his players to disinfect their orders before sending them to him. He forbids smoking in his zine and when attending cons, he spends his time in a huge sanitized hamper ball.

½* Steven C Arnawoodian: Little is known about his GMing, but the ½* rating is given since he'll probably GM dip as well as ~~the~~ he plays it.

* Dave Manuel: Doesn't know the difference between a fleet and a pencil. Gets taco stains on the results. Not presently active, tho even when he was active, he wasn't.

* Steve Shaddix: On again, off again GM from Mississippi. More off than on. He screws up orders so badly that he is recommended for carpenters.

* Kathy Byrne: Has never totally entered the ranks of GM's, unless you consider dip S&L as GMing. Not recommended for those with weak characters or those allergic to blood.

-@*** Phil Fry: Runs 3 week deadlines with 2½ month delays, every turn. Recommended for Michalski toddlers for target practice.

***** John Ceruso, Tom Mainardi, Bob Arnett (Italian Connection update): That's 5aters each. The best and only true Italian American GMs in dipdom.

* Jerry Jones: Recommended for those who like to pay game fees and never have your games start.

*** Lu Henry: Relatively new, but effective GM. Makes less mistakes than Woody, but so does everyone else for that matter.

½* Glenn and Jeri Overby: That's an eighth of a point each. Then they aren't sick, on training maneuvers, moving, working, eating, sleeping, reading, writing, shitting, etc. Recommended for those who are patient and believe

TEENAGE WASTELAND

820 WINTER 1902

TAKE A BREATH, GUYS....

AUTUMN →

RUSKIN F rom R SEV.

AUSTRIA(Arnawoodian) rom f ion; has A RUM.
 ENGLAND(Woodson) Even. Has F SKA, A HOL, F WTH, F MEL.
 FRANCE(Slaughter) Bid F BRE, A PAR; also has A BUR, A BEL, F ENO, A POR.
 GERMANY(NOTO) A hol r RUM; also has A MUN, F KIE.
 ITALY(Palter) Bid F ROM, F MAP; also has A BUD, A VIE, A TRI, F APU, F TUN.
 RUSSIA(Michalski) Bid A WAR; also has F NWY, F DEN, A SWE, A SIL, A PRU, F SEV.
 TURKEY(Osach) Bid F SMT, A CON; also has F ION, F AEG, A SER, A GRE.

If you haven't guessed already, seasons were separated by requests. Deadline for SPRING 1903 is MONDAY APRIL 26. From May 2-9, Jeff Noto will be at 111 Bonkin St, Farmingdale NY 11735; after the 9th he will be back in Gainesville. Orders for S'03 are on hand for all powers except England. The concession failed...Zzyes JHVR. Too bad.

OHIOGANDITSTHEPRESS....

NOTO-WORLD: Okay guys, it's time I confessed. I'm neither Jap nor Wop, but Chinese! In one of his last moves, Mao ordered me to go to America and infiltrate their Diplomacy system. So there.

GAINEVILLE-ALL: Long live Tracy Caulkins!!!!

HELPS-GAINEVILLE: Long live Dino Ciccerelli!!!!

MOS-AUS: You despicable, worthless piece of slime!! You won't be around much longer (thank God) and can take your disgusting press elsewhere.

KIE-ROM: Thanks for staying out of Munich. At least someone in this game has a sense of decency.

MOS-BUD: Heroin comes from Burma. All that comes from Armenia is bad odors.

OH-MOS: And bestia---saw, forget I said anything. I might need to ally with an Armenian sometime.

MOS-ON: "There will always be Sherwood to kick around", true. Shit always stinks; Sherwood can always be blamed.

PAR: Cluck, cluck, cluck, cluck....begaw!

ROM: It's comode huggin' time in the valley.

KIE-PAR: Suck it up, baby, suck it up.

PROFILE: Dan Palter. Likes to bathe in urine. Favorite move? Oh Golden Pond.

EUROPE: URRRRP.

BUD: Please don't bury me/down in that cold cold ground/I'd rather have 'em cut me up and pass me all around/throw my brain in a hurricane/the blind can have my eyes/the deaf can have both my eyes if they don't mind the size.

WOODY-ON: The English player's first name is Jamie. He hates to be called James.

F ION-ITALY: Dislodge me. I dare you.

BERLIN: My scrotum hurts.

VEN-ROM: Ain't nuthin' but a house party.

MOS-BER: Beware the cat people.

BER: Remember ol' Mainardi's questions: "If Brux were in vomit up to his chin and you threw a bucket of shit at his face, would he duck?" Well, that's how I feel having to negotiate with these guys around me!

PAR-BER: Ability? Who's 6 and who's 3, turkey?

FRA-AUSTRIA: Bye bye Woody!!!

GER-ITA: I don't understand you. You're fighting Turkey in Ion, you're going after War, and you're not doing a thing to help France. Whose side are you on?

ENO-GER: If you really wanted an alliance, you should have put ME into Belgium!

MICHALSKI-GM: A move has been made and seconded. Let's vote!

GM-MICHALSKI: No way Reese. I have enough of that Parliamentary Procedure at the radio station. I run things around here; the style is called "My Word Is Law." You read?

PALTER-WARSAB: Eliminate Palter? I'll be in Warsaw before you can say that again!

BER-PAR: You dirty old egg-suckin dog.

WOODY: Ribet ribet.

All the other kids would love to
 love you but you're my little private joy

MORE WASTELESS TREMS

15

JOHN ENTWISTLE: Someone called the other day, said the Kaiser Woody passed away. They buried him on Saturday, wasn't it a lonely way to go, in his sleep, never felt a thing. Isn't it a shame that noone came. One game out of fifty, it's just one game. He's much better off where he is now. Rest in peace, Woody.

ELVIS CASTELLO-GH: And the radio is in the hands of such a lot of fools tryin' to anesthetize the way that we feel.

GH: Truer words were never spoken, especially in the Twin Cities.

FAMOUS DIPLOMACY INTERVIEW #38: Steve Arnawoodian

BERCH: So, Steve, what is you opinion on the situation in Poland?

WOODY: Duh.

BERCH: Very well, what about the gas glut?

WOODY: Duh.

BERCH: Uh, OK, what about your recent criticisms of Walker and myself.

WOODY: Duh Duh.

next week: Tom Mainardi

SEVASTOPOL-WORLD: Admiral Chatsyervadoff appeals to the world to help him liberate Rumania. "The world worries about saving whales, but the real terrors are being borne by Rumanian sheep and dogs.

U'VILLE-WFIS: Isn't Minnesota the defending Big Ten baseball champs? How do you think they'll do this year? We lost our baseball coach because he lied to the AD (actually the AD hated him because Coach Bergman kept complaining about how the SEC championship baseball team was being slighted in favor of an overrated football team). It looks like we should win the SEC championship again though! Did you know that the Twins best reliever Doug Corbett pitched for the Gators? Big deal, huh?

GM-FE: Wow. That really thrills me to death. I don't think the Gophers won the Big 10 last year, but I'm not sure. As for this year, well, the winter weather the past week put a big hole in their schedule. Too bad they don't play in the dome!

BER-MOS: Fox in the henhouse, what'll I do?

MOS-BER: Skip to my liam, my darling.

OSUGH-WORLD: There is a press strike in Turkey until somebody grows up. You know who you are, asshole!

GREAT WHITE NORTH FALL 1901 523 GOOD LUCK, ERIC....

1901 CENTERS

home GRE SER	5 bld 2
home SWY DEN	5 bld 2
home MUN SPA POR	6 bld 3
4/4 kis bar BEL HOL	4 bld 1
home TUN	4 bld 1
home SWE RUM	6 bld 2
home BUL	4 bld 1

36

AUSTRIA(T. McClood)	A VIE-tri; F alb-GRE(S A SER.)
ENGLAND(Frush)	F eng-WAL; A yor-DEN(C F NTH.)
FRANCE(Casings)	A bar-MUN; A mar-SPA; F mid-POR.
GERMANY(Kane)	A KIE-bar; A ruh-BEL(S F HOL.)
ITALY(Arnawoodian)	F ion-TUN; A ROM-ven; A VEN-tri.
RUSSIA(Rasmak)	F bot-SWE; F RUM H(S A UKR); A SIL-bar.
TURKEY(Tighe)	F bla-COM; A BUL-grs; A con-AME

WINTER 1901 is due MONDAY APRIL 26. That's all I have to say, so, take off.

SPRING 1902 will be printed only if 502 orders are received from all powers

ENG: I'm not going to Alaska to work - Rats!

GH-ENG: Look on the bright side—you won't be seeing Mark Lew.

BERLIN-ENGLAND: Looks like my only choice it to trust you for now. Aw, the heck with it, why not? Help me? Please?

ENG-GERMANY: If it succeeds I'm indebted to you; if not, I'll survive. Write to me, will you?

BERLIN-STP: Bargaining point my a-s!

SULTAN-THATCHER: Your foreign minister resigns as the fleet with Prince Andrew aboard sets sail for the Falklands? How British can you get?

ENG-FRANCE: Hey, what about you? No letters? I like letters—it keeps my mind off school.

PAR: Good day!! This is Pierre McKennis, to all you diplomatic hooers out there, I'm Prime Minister of France and have something to say to all you general hooers. It's hard, when drinking lots of beers, to know who to shoot, you know? So French soldiers, in addition to pretty uniforms, will be wearing toques!! No other hooer soldiers wear toques! Or you will be shot as spies!! OK? So, Good Day!!

GM-Woody: Ha ha - I guess I'm a better Byrner than you are!



YOUR COPY OF THIS PLO WILL BE COMING IN ABOUT 1 WEEK—I put it off due to my being out-of-town for Easter.

ROAD TO RUIN 61DN SPRING 1903 GERMAN UNITY ON A ROLL

Winter 1902: AUS bld F TRI, A VIE; ENO bld F EDI; FRA bld A PAR; GER rem f fin.

AUSTRIA(L McCloud) A man-ROH(S A KIE); A boh-SIL; A sil-BER; A vie-QAL; F tri-ALB;
 F ONE-aeg; A BUL-con.
 ENGLAND(Sherwood) F edi-NWI; A ion-NWI(C F NTH); F eng-LON; F DEN-sue; F HOL hopefully
 watches French A Bel do something (H).
 FRANCE(Keller) F por-MID; F mar-PIE; F lyo-SPA(SC); A bel-PIC; A tus-rom(d,arm);
 A par-BUR.
 GERMANY(Ozog) A LVN-mos; A war-JKR.
 ITALY(Palter) A NAP H; F rom-TUS(S F TYS); A pis-VEN.
 RUSSIA(Flowers) A MOS a A STP; A STP S A mos; F SWE H; F bla-ANK(S A ARM.)
 TURKEY(J Ellis) A CON spite into Bulg (H); F AEG-grg; F ank a A con(d,ann.)

Deadline for FAIL 1903 is MAY 8, 1982.

PRESS...

TUSCANY-ROME: Eric is not the only one that can come up with strange moves.

LON-PAR: Did you trust me? If I were you, I wouldn't have.

ENO-TUR: By that last press release I did not mean by "sending flowers" I would tell Russia
 where to order his units.



PICTURE PRESS ((FROM ENGLAND)): A massive propaganda campaign was launched
 this spring denouncing everything Russian coinciding, coincidentally, with
 the massive troop movements North-easterly. Bars no longer serve Vodka.
 Top of The Pops is "We've got to Beat (Russians)" by the Go-go's. Topping
 the list of anti-tsarist literature is the best selling "History of the
 Pig-dog Russians" including a recent picture of the czar himself.

FALLING PREMIER-STABBING CZAR: Well, it sure seems that you are expanding,
 will Austria be the next victim of your blade?

GERMANY-TURKEY: Here comes the cavalry! (All one unit of it.)

ENGLAND-GERMANY: Even though we are fellow members of the ACS (American
 Crossgaming Society) and it is your turn to win, would you mind terribly
 if I took this one? I'll owe you two.

GERMANY-RUSSIA: Yes, whatever I do is mindless. Remember, we're Nazis, we have no brains.
 I agree about your two-year-old comment, too.

UCSD-U OF M: So much for the Golden Opfers in Basketball. I was cheering them and
 Konrad's Georgetown Hoyas on in the tournament. Konrad did better than you. Does U of M
 have a badminton team?

U OF M-UCSD: Naww--badminton is for the birdies.

CONSTANTINOPOLE: As the townspeople hear about the near coming invasion,
 they ask Premier Jeff Ellis why our "forces" cannot defend their own
 territories? He responds "Our former ally to the north has made our
 country hectic" Rumor has it that Czar Flowers and Arch Duke McCloud
 have rejoiced over the announcement that Austria & Russia ~~have~~ adopted
 the same national sport. This new sport, as yet unnamed, entails
 male members of the team to stand behind a dotted line and see how
 far they can ejaculate after being stimulated by the Archduke & Czar
 themselves. "This is great because now we can have international
 competition," said a 94 year old Galician man, who placed 17th in the
 1809 age bracket. Italian diplomats have expressed interest in this
 growing hobby. Their will be an Italian team formed in time for the
 1904 season. For the record, Czar Paul Flowers the PINK is the current
 record holder with an unmatched squirt of 18 feet, 7 inches, with
 coincidentally larded in the Archduke's mouth. (Sorry, but I had to
 release my frustrations somehow)

KZAP-JA JOLLA: But promises, you know what they're for

It sounds so convincing, but you heard it before

'Cause talk is so cheap and you gotta be sure

And so you put up your guard...

GM-KZAP: And so you prove it all night, all night,...oops, wrong song.

I put it off due to my being
 out-of-town for Easter.

YOUR COPY OF THESE #10 WILL COME IN ABOUT A WEEK

GOPHER HOLE

RICK SPRING 1909

BREAKTHROUGH IN THE BALKANS

Winter 1908: ENG bids 2, not 1-bld F EDI, F IOW, GER bid A BER; RUS F may r STP(MC); TUR F aeg r COM. IYA F sp1 (2x) r WES, A may r PIE.

ENGLAND(R Ellis) A yor-EDI; F edi-MTH(S F IOW & F NWY); F PCR S F SPA(SC); F SPA(SC) a germ F add-aeg(MSO.)
 GERMANY(Keller) F aeg-BAL; A kis-DEH; A ber-KIE; A bre-PIC; F nth-ENG; A mun-FTO; A sil-HAN; F mid-MAF; A war-PIE; A gas-PAR.
 ITALY(P Byrne) F aeg-COM; F GRE S F IOW; F IOW S F gre; F wes-MID; A tyo-BOH;
 RUSSIA(Noto) A pie-VEN; A aeg-tri(d, r alb, OTB); A tri-vis(d, ann).
 A BUD S turk F alb-tri; A RUM S turk A bul-aeg; A boh-VIE(S A GAL); F STP(MC) S engl F may.
 TURKEY(Iverson) F oon-BUL(SO)(S F BLA); F alb-TRI; A bul-SER; F say-ABO.
 Deadline for FALL 1909 is APRIL 26, 1982 (that's a Monday, kids). The E/O/L/R/T failed (2-yes, 2-no, 1-NVR) as did the E/O/R/T (3-yes, 1-no, 1-NVR). The 5-way is repropoed-rem-ember, NVR means Yes. Looks like the R/T noose is finally tightening in the Balkans... is Italy's luck running out? Maybe not; she has fleets behind the lines on both fronts...

PRESS:

LONDON-BERLIN: Don't take this too hard but I feel that North Sea is an English control zone, not a German. I would like for us to stay friends but England's friends don't stay in the North Sea for long!

BER-MOS: Would I do that to you? No way.

LIVERPOOL-STP: And to think you said you'd move out of Norway willingly in Fall 1908. Tak tek Jeffy!

JEFF-PHILL: Well, it looks like you're done for now that Cousin Mark and Gramps are working together. Tak tek.

EDINBURGH-SHERNA: Yawwww! Are the green bugs dead yet?

TRI-VEN: Hello Venice! Albania was just too damn boring!

GM-TRI: Kinda like Duluth, huh? (Sorry, I couldn't resist...)

GLPFF: No problem.

LONDON-ROME: Goodbye, farewell, Bonjour, Aufweidersehen, see ya later alligator, and so on and so on!

SPECIAL REPORT

82T

FALL 1901

ITALY MISSING IN ACTION

AUSTRIA(Snasek)	F alb-ORE(S A BER); A gal-VIE.	home GRE GER	5 bld 2
ENGLAND(Frush)	F aeg-NWI; A yor-IOW; F MTH S germ A rub-bel.	home NWY	4 bld 1
FRANCE(McCloud)	A BER-bel(F ENG S); A war-SPA.	home SPA	1 bld 1
GERMANY(Spink)	F DEN-aeg; A RUM-bel; A kis-HOL.	home DEN HOL	5 bld 2
ITALY(Pasley?)	SENT F IOW, A IPU, & A VEN H.	home	3 even
RUSSIA(Dalley)	F ROT-aeg; A sil-SOR; F bla-RUM; A ukr-GAL.	home RUM	5 bld 1
TURKEY(Bali)	A BUL H; 2 aeg-com(MSU); A say-ANK; F COM U.	home BUL	1 bld 1

note: BEL TUN SWK FOR

Deadline for WINTER 1901 is MAY 8, 1982. I'll print Spring '02 at the same time only if all powers submit 802 orders. Would RICK SLAUGHTER, HOLIDAY ESTATES #3, FLORA IL 62839 please submit standby orders for Italy. Thanks to a typo on the new address labels, Mike Ehli didn't receive his mine until 2 1/2 weeks after the last deadline. He won't be paying for that issue of course, and I called him to check if he wanted the deadline extended. So the game goes on!

PRESS:

ENG-FRANCE: Warning! Warning! You are in very dangerous waters! Get out before you drown from the dangerous undertow of the ocean currents.

ENG-RUSSIA: I hope you and I come to a good understanding concerning the North. I will be writing you concerning the builds later.

ENG: I'm not going to Alaska to work - Rats!

YOUR COPY OF IRISOME #10 WILL BE COMING IN A WEEK---I put it off due to my being out of town for Easter.

But it's here now!



ORIGINS 82

THE 8TH ANNUAL NATIONAL ADVENTURE GAMING SHOW

9 AM JULY 23 to 6 PM JULY 25

I'm going to try to summarize all the info I can find on ORIGINS and DIPCON on this page. Most if it's from DIPLOMACY WORLD #30.

INFORMATION/REGISTRATION: Origins '82, P O Box 15405, Baltimore MD 21220. It will be held on the Baltimore County Campus of the University of Maryland. The form on the right is all set to go if you're interested only in the Diplomacy tournament. Send them a SASE for the full Origins spell.

LODGING is available on campus, just check the boxes on the form and send the money. If you wish to room with someone send you pre-registration in together. Off-campus lodging also available, I'll be in one of the 4-bedroom apartments with 3 other leonies; I won't say who, but does the game Chutes and Ladders ring a bell?

DIPLOMACY TOURNAMENT: Directed by Mark Berch (192 Naylor PL, Alexandria VA 22304.) There'll be two rounds, 1:30-11 PM Sat and 9:30-3 Sun. Berch Tournament Scoring will be used. Plaques will be awarded to 1st-10th places plus "Best Country" certificates for each round. Cost is \$4. PLEASE BRING DIPLOMACY SETS.

DIPCON EVENTS: Friday will be a couple seminars. Saturday at 10AM will be a panel discussion on the hobby with questions and answers, with Mark Berch, Kathy Byrne, Bruce Linsey, and Rod Walker. 9:30 PM Sat will be the DipCon Society meeting. All Dip hobbyists eligible to attend to decide site of next DipCon. Awards will be awarded after Rd II, I imagine.

INFORMAL EVENTS: Best part of the con. Partying late into the night. Jokes and silly goings-on. The dunking of Kathy Byrne. The WIGADOO Non-Gat-Together. Eat, drink, and be merry.

FRAUKE AND I WILL BE THERE....HOPE TO SEE
YOU THERE TOO.



PRE-REGISTRATION FORM: Fill out the form below and return it to ORIGINS 82, P.O. Box 15405, Baltimore, MD 21220. Be sure to enclose payment made payable to ATLANTICON, Inc. Do not send cash. Pre-registration must be made on this form or a photocopy for each individual. Even exhibitors must use this form if they intend to register for events. Please print clearly.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE or PROVINCE _____

ZIP _____ AGE _____

ADMISSION: ☐ \$15 Weekend ☒ \$12 Weekend (must be postmarked by 6/1/82)

☐ Exhibitor FREE (List Firm Name) _____

☐ \$15 Friday ☐ \$10 Saturday ☐ \$10 Sunday

MEAL TICKET: ☐ \$14 (four meals—see FOOD)

LODGING: ☐ \$35 Dormitory (includes \$20 refundable deposit; you will be assigned a roommate)

☐ \$6 (One extra day) ☐ \$7 (Two extra days) ☐ \$12 (Two extra days) ☐ \$17 (Two extra days)

☐ \$12 (One extra day) ☐ \$14 (Two extra days) ☐ \$17 (Two extra days) ☐ \$20 (Two extra days)

☐ \$20 (One extra day) ☐ \$24 (Two extra days) ☐ \$27 (Two extra days) ☐ \$30 (Two extra days)

EVENTS: List events by Event # Sponsor Number/Code with the price for that event on the corresponding line.

Event	Price	Event	Price	Event	Price	Event	Price	Event	Price
-------	-------	-------	-------	-------	-------	-------	-------	-------	-------

6125	\$4.								

FREE EVENTS: Although registration for these events does not guarantee your participation, please indicate those free events which you plan to attend to aid us in scheduling the proper facilities for each event.

Event	Event	Event	Event	Event
-------	-------	-------	-------	-------

TOTAL: List the amounts for each category in the space provided. Make check payable for the sum

Admission: \$12. Events: \$1.

Meal Ticket: Lodging:

☐ Check here if you wish information on vacations in the Maryland area before, during, or after ORIGINS
\$1 ☐ 27th-28th Annual Registration

TOTAL: \$1

now that Benzene
has folded...

HANDOK and his LIKE

...WHERE DA
PICKEREL
UND DA
MACKEREL
UND DA
LUTEFISK
GO SWIMMING
BYYY...

UFF
DA!

I ♥
FARGO

Life is just a bowl
of jelly beans.

STAR LINE
GOOD ONLY
MAY THRU APRIL 8 1982
MAY THRU APRIL 8 1982
\$6.00
MAY THRU APRIL 8 1982
METRODOME



PICTURE PAGE

...BECAUSE YOU NEVER KNOW
WHEN YOU'RE GONNA NEED A
SLUG THAT'LL BLAST THROUGH
- A BULLET-PROOF VEST!

NEW
DELUXE
TEFLON
TIPPED
COP
KILLERS



BROUGHT
TO YOU
BY
THE
NRA

CHRISTENSEN



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MOS EISLEY SPACEPORT

"You will never find a more wretched hive of scum and villany" #5

MOS EISLEY is a column put out on occasion to annoy the hobby by John Michalski, Rt 10, Box 526-Q, Moore, OK 73165. Comments and contributions are welcome, because without them I am inclined to slough off like Mark Lew is doing right now. Write me or Scott or the tooth fairy.

WHAT'S NEW? We went to Small Claims Court last week when Claudine sued a car dealership for messing up her Cruise Control on the Malibu. It was a very enlightening experience, even though we settled "out of court" (out in the hallway) and I didn't get to testify (whew!). It is very informal, as a small claims court should be, but the good part is all the haggling out in the hall. Probably half the cases are settled right there, but some of the parties are on the verge of fighting it out physically right there on the spot. Lots of fun. If you are ever going to rent in a college town like the county seat there was, you should go to small claims court first and just sit and listen. I think King's Cove Apartments was called in about 4 cases... Very interesting. Two thirds of the people don't even show up. I think it was well worth the few hours involved, altho I'd been a little worried about it beforehand. Claudine said she didn't know if she would have to cry or scream--this hobby is damn lucky she hates it, or she'd be another Kathy Byrne! (Shudder!)

HOBBY NEWS The big news is that WHITESTONIA has been faked, and an excellent job it is! A lot of knowledge is behind the very personalized stories in it, and the more you know about this hobby, the more you'll be able to enjoy it. I found it hilarious, and give a hearty "Here, here" of "There, there" to whoever in Memphis is behind this thing. It is so clever in places that I'm sure Bob Couch had a hand in it, although the way Gary Coughlan is raked over the coals, I figure it must be his. No one on the east coast is clever enough to do this one, and no one on the west coast even knows what's going on east of San Bernadino. (Maybe that will get MES mentioned once in a while). Personally, I find those long "plays" and such that you occasionally see in seems to be pretty dull and not worth reading, but this one in the fake got me to by way of putting me in as a player in it. A good picture of me too. In fact, even Claudine got mentioned in "Kathy's" article, and it was a really close-to-the-truth item too. I was almost embarrassed to show it to her, fearing she'd think I would have had to have written it! Great job Gary. Or whoever. Oh, and special mention goes to John Boardman who contributed a piece of his own writing just to make this fake realistic.

Other news around the hobby: I see that Jack Masters is running a warehouse sine called ROMA to carry his winding down games. Just results and cover, as far as I could see.

DIPCON will be at Origins July 23-25 at the U of Maryland-Baltimore campus so that Bernie Tretick can bring all his friends. It's all a plot by Dick Martin, but try and take advantage of it and go. Tournament Director Mark Barch's scoring system was selected (Surprise!). Notes following are from his FARRAGO #6 about DipCon:

Amash to Fern 1045, Fern 1041, w Fern 843.

Mos Eisley #5 Page 2

Scoring System. The winner receives 60 points. In a two-way draw, each participant receives 46 points each; for a 3-way, 37 points; for a 4-way, 28 points; 5-way, 19 points; 6-way draw, 10 points; 7-way, none. In any draw, a +4 bonus is given to the drawer with the most Supply Centers, and -4 points for the person with the fewest. In 4, 5, and 6 way draws, there is also a +2 bonus for next-to-largest, -2 for next-to-smallest power. In case of ties, bonuses are shared equally. Finally, 0.01 point is given for each center held at games end (this is a tiebreaker provision).

After Winter 1905, players may vote a winner or a draw, a vote which must be unanimous and signed by all players. A voted winner must have at least as many centers as any one else. A voted draw must specify exactly who is in it, and can include only players who have Supply Centers (at least 1, that is).

In a game called on account of time, a player with fewer than 18 centers will be credited with a win (60 points) if he can demonstrate that he has a forced win. In this evaluation, to be made by a GM, it will be assumed that all other players will be coordinated perfectly against the leader (he has no allies). If any guesses need to be made, it will be assumed that the defense will guess correctly, but if the defense requires an infinite set of guesses, the win will be credited to the leader. If no one can demonstrate a win, the game will be a draw of all survivors.

In the second round, players on the top board will receive a bonus of +6, those on the second board a bonus of +2. Your total score will be the sum over both rounds.

General Tournament Procedures. Assignment will be random in the first round, except to avoid relatives and friends as much as possible. In the second round it will be seeded (Swiss system) with best 7 going to board 1, etc. The exception will be for relatives and those who played together in round 1. On the top 2 boards, players will be given a "level down option." By unanimous secret vote, those whose scores are above the median may have them reset at the median for their board. In round 1, players will set their own pace (and can take a break for dinner) but we will keep track to make sure they don't get too far behind. Round 2 will use strict 30 minute rounds. The tournament staff will be me, Rod Walker, Herb Barents, and Fred Davis. All have experience in running a large tournament.

In addition to all that, I see item #128 in the Origins pamphlet says "The Game & Hobby of Diplomacy", free. "A panel discussion with some of the best known people in the Postal Hobby". Well, I probably won't be there, but I guess it's still OK to say that. "Bruce Lindsey, Rod Walker, Mark Berch, Kathy Byrne". Hmm, that's four. Who are the other two of the "In 6"???

Write ORIGINS 82, P O Box 15405, Baltimore MD 21220 Round 1 will be 1-11pm Saturday, Round 2 Sunday 9am-3 or 3:30 pm.

In the news: Lately a lot of towns are in the news where the local liberals, faggots, and other fellow-travellers have imposed assorted gun-control measures. Some Georgia town in turn passed a law REQUIRING citizens to own guns in response. What you may not have heard is that a wealthy Oklahoma City gun dealer recently took an assortment of weapons and flew them to the Georgia town in his personal plane, to distribute them to citizens too poor to be able to comply with the law. It is heartening to see that true charity does still exist in this country, doesn't it?

WOODY'S MAILMAN gets so bored that sympathetic Kathy B has thought to add little notes to (or about) her on the face of mail going to Woody. Isn't that a nice thought? Next time you write ol' Paddybucker, why not write what YOU think of the US Mail above his address? Just put it all in quotes, right above his name. I'm sure he'll appreciate it!

PAPERWORK REDUCTION ACT NOTICE: We ask for the information to carry out the Internal Revenue laws of the United States. We need it to insure that you are complying with these laws and to allow us to reward you royally if you don't toe the line. You are required to give us this information or we'll cut your nuts off.

22

MOS KISLEY #5 (Page 3) LETTERS LETTERS (Well, LETTER then!)

2:40 AM
Wednesday
March 10, 1982
Memphis

GARY COUGHLIN

Hi John,

This will be another "progressive" letter once I get started with my first beer. Ahhh that's better. I wanted to do this last night but I was so sleepy I just went to bed. I haven't written you one of these in quite a while. It's a little different now since you don't have Brutus Bulletin anymore.

Speaking of BB how did you keep it going all these years with a frequency of more than once a month? I do ES every five weeks and I tell you, John, if I had to do it this coming weekend, I would just fold right now. I am burned out after every issue. Luckily by the time the next one is due, I get back in the mood. I am completely turned off of dip right now. It will pass in a few days, but God I hate it at this moment!

I got a postcard from Martin telling me that "in the future" he feels it is best that our relationship be "professional". What crap. What he means is that he can't answer my questions without making himself look like a total ass. I'll play his game because I've found it's much nicer to continue to talk to him (to needle him) than it is to ~~miss him~~ not talk to him at all. In fact, all I had done was write to him letters exactly like he had wrote me last summer when our "feud" was hot and heavy. He is just like Masters; he can dish it out but he can't take it.

I called Arnauzodian, Byrne and Caruso this past weekend. All is straightened out now.

I guess it's almost time for another Irksona and a MS from you. I am glad you are publishing something somewhere.

You know I bought a small-ice cube tray with tiny squares for ice cubes so that when I have Amaretto and Cognac, I can have them in the glass instead of the regular-sized cubes. But I haven't bought an A & C since then. Maybe this weekend.

You know since you are now published in Irksona, I picture you when I write you in Minnesota instead of Oklahoma now. That is odd, isn't it but it affects the way I think of you. It is almost as if you have moved to that state.

I'm eating Cheetos and Brazil Nuts with my beer as I write this to you. The radio is on and the TV is on but the TV has no sound. All these images floating around as I write you.

It was cold here last night (mid 20s) but this night was mid-40s. I hate the cold weather and will be glad when the spring is here.

Are you still going to Chicago even if only maybe? I wish he had just picked a date and that was that. As it is I might not can go now. UPS may go on strike on March 12 which will get all of us Post Office guys stuck. They are not giving out any more annual leave until after that date. Today, I have been at the post office for 3 years. That's as long as I had been in the army; it doesn't seem that long just like it didn't seem that long in the army. Three years really go by quickly don't they?

Did you read where the White House has rats????!! I don't ~~feel~~ feel so bad now that I had to kill two roaches here tonight, ha ha.

This isn't such a good letter I'm afraid. Well it's better than any "drunk" letter that you've ever written me, so there! You know I had one European write me and say "I still don't believe that John Michaleki is real". Little do they realize.....

I see that "Dixie" is in that Greasecake black press game. Do you still believe that she is Giddings? I don't. I do know that she sends porno through the mail because J&B Williams wrote her and sent her a perox of what she sent him. Raunch-chyl! You probably have quite a collection by now if you made her your ally, ha ha. I believe that Dixie is real. The handwriting is quite feminine, don't you agree? It is Judy Wincome that I wonder about. I'm not about to offend any feminine personage in the hobby without a fair chance of proving that they are real. She has 3 issues but still I remember that there were 3 Y'all so too. We will see.

Well I see that I'm at the end of the page so I will end this. Besides, I'm real sleepy now. Til a later, Mr. Michaleki.....

Sincerely, Gary

Response to Coughlan

I always enjoy these drunken 2d-beer letters. Much better writing than like the cowboys in their pickup trucks here who are also bombed after 1 or 2 foamsies.

Everything I get from "Dixie" is typed. I don't care who she is. I may not last through OK in the BB Memorial Special game in any case. Judy Winsome I believe, but I've been fooled before.

Cheetos, Brazil nuts, and beer? Hell, you should write one of those "disgusting foods" columns like Walker has done.

One of these weekends I have GOT to take a camera up to Fluff Shaffer's office, along with my AR 15. I'll get a photo of him in his usual state for vargame meets: unshaven, 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ ' tall, 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ ' wide, dirty T shirt that reaches 1/3 down his stomach, pants 1/3 up his girth, hairy fat gut sticking out in between, shoes with no laces and no socks--hand him the AR15 to hold out from his hip, and send the photo in for EE. Then all the Europeans will say "Michalski lives!"

The big break I had on BB was the fun of mailing a grocery sack full of seen envelopes every 14, 10, or 7 days. The more I sent, the more stuff I received. That last summer I put out 10 or 11 sheet issues every week for a couple of months, yet the pace of appearance/response was so great that it always generated MORE than I could print the following week. It would burn most out, I guess, and better 10-EE's-a-year-forever and all that, but I had the opportunity and took it. Getting paid to nursemaid absent Arthur Andersen & Company jerks helped too, for in effect I was paid \$22,000 a year to do little more than publish BB! My only regret is that I didn't rip that asshole outfit off more. The hobby benefited, but the wife got kind of upset of course. I think its the resentment they feel, seeing that you are happier with your seen than with them. You single guys are better risks for longevity in pubbing. LSB is now likely to last years yet, e.g., just watch.

I see RAIDERS took a big number of Academy Awards. It was good as movies go, but I think it is more of an indication as to how poor movies are nowadays that a modern-day Errol-Flynn-type swashbuckler like this can win so much, rather than an indication of how intrinsically good RAIDERS was. The odd thing was, RAIDERS was the ONLY one of the top pictures I had both seen, and had even thought about seeing. The rest was just dumb shit. Perhaps that's why they had such incredibly stupid filler in between the awards: to make the "Special award for best movie directed by a Gentile" or whatever, look more important by contrast. What a pile of shit. Yet, it was the BEST thing on that night! So it goes.

PLAYLIST: There's a CPT 8000 word processor humming in the background.

Paperwork Reduction Act Notice.—We ask for the information to carry out the Internal Revenue laws of the United States. We need it to ensure that you are complying with these laws and to allow us to generate more paperwork, which will allow us in turn to eliminate more people on the payroll to shuffle all this additional paper. That in turn will allow us veteran employees to claim higher GS grades to supervise all these domains, which is a hell of a lot more fun than writing wind-lass drive like this. Fuck off.

Instructions for Producers

Generally, a producer is a person who holds an economic interest in the crude oil and water. Republucan.

Two examples are:

- (1) a royalty owner, and
- (2) a partner in a drilling fund.

Form 6249-A, Royalty Owner's Credit for Overpaid Windfall Profit Tax.—Many individual royalty owners will be able to use Form 6249-A to claim a credit or refund for an overpayment of windfall profit tax. If the total amount entered on line 1 of Part IV of all 1981 Form(s) 6248 that you receive is \$2,500 or less, and the total amount entered on line 2 of Part IV of all 1981 Form(s) 6248 that you receive is \$2,500 or less, get Form 6249-A from any IRS office. The instructions to that form will tell you if you can use it. If you can use Form 6249-A, only the instructions for Part V below will apply to you. You may skip the rest of the instructions on this return.

Purchasers must furnish Form 6248 to each producer with whom they did business during 1981. Producers may use Form 6249 furnished by purchasers to: (a) figure the royalty owner credit, if they qualify; (b) determine if the correct amount of tax was withheld; or, (c) assist as a starting point to figure the net income limitation.

For oil removed during 1981, a royalty owner credit or refund of up to \$2,500 may be claimed by individuals, estates, and family farm corporations. Also, a credit or refund may be claimed if too much windfall profit tax was paid to IRS (see instructions for lines 1, 2, and 4 below); or if after figuring the net income limitation, the windfall profit tax is less than what was paid to IRS. To claim a credit or refund, use Form 6249, Computation of Overpaid Windfall Profit Tax. Attach Copy D of Form 6248 to Form 6249.

If too little windfall profit tax was paid to IRS (see instructions for lines 1, 2, and 3 below), you may have to pay the underpayment to IRS by filing Form 720, Quarterly Federal Excise Tax Return.

The net income limitation is a special computation that limits the windfall profit to 30% of the net income for each barrel of taxable crude oil. Form 6248 does not contain sufficient information to compute the net income limitation. If you need additional information, you must request it from your purchaser or operator.

-Fini-

— Mos Eisley addendum — 24
A sub-sub-zine no less!

TTT H H EEE	GOO A TTT EEE SS	OOO FFF	CCC RR EEE A TTT III OOO H H
T H H E	G A A T E S	O O F	C R R E A A T I O O H H
T H H H E E	G AAA T E E S	O O F F	C R R E E AAA T I O O H H H
T H H E	G G A A T S S	O O F	C R R E A A T I O O H H
T H H EEE	GOO A A T EEE SS	COO F	CCC R R EEE A A T III OOO H H

#2

VNS/SS-2

April Fools Day 1982

This is THE MAKER OF UNIVERSES The Gates of Creation, the hobby's only roving sub-sub-zine. TGOC is published by Mark S. Keller, 9536 Shumway Drive, Orangevale (not Orangeville), CA 95662. It was last in The Magus of Coat of Arms and will next be in ?????????? ??????????????

PHILIP JOSE
FARMER
THE GATES OF CREATION

GAME OPENINGS GAME OPENINGS GAME OPENINGS GAME OPENINGS
None.

CONTEST RESULTS CONTEST RESULTS CONTEST RESULTS CONTEST

We have a winner. There was only one person who guessed the pubber. Jack Fleming correctly identified me, see letter column below.



LETTER COLUMN	LETTER COLUMN	HOBBY NEWS	HOBBY NEWS	HOBBY NEWS	HOBBY NEWS	HOBBY NEWS
Mark,	Woody sent me a copy of <u>Coat of Arms</u> and I'd like to thank you for the plug of <u>Paranoiacs</u> Monthly. <u>The Maker of Universes</u> is, er... unique and I hope we'll see more. Small zines must stick together! Best,	An excellent fake of <u>Whitstonia</u> showed up today (good timing). It appears to have been done by Gary Coughlan. /Plug: Gary's zine is <u>Europa Express</u> . It contains some of the best writing in the hobby and is available at 10 issues \$6.00. (Has no game openings though) Send to: Gary Coughlan, 4614 Martha Cole Lane, Memphis, TN 38118/				
Jack	((Thanks Jack, here is more. The similarity to PM was unintentional, and as you can see, it won't happen again. Actually, it will stop when I get the printer for my computer. Then maybe everyone will be able to read this easier too. I hope to have an ME-80 by the end of the month. Keep up the good work on PM.)	PLAYLIST PLAYLIST PLAYLIST PLAYLIST PLAYLIST PLAYLIST In the Heat of the Night, Crimes of Passion, and Precious Time by Pat Benatar. (Yes, I'm a horribly slow typist - and this is a terrible typewriter.)				
		FEATURE ARTICLE FEATURE ARTICLE FEATURE ARTICLE FEATURE Sorry, no "How to Play Switzerland" yet. I found that I don't know how to play it. So, readers, here's your chance. Send your articles on how to play Switz., and if I use it, You'll get a whole FREE copy of my sub-sub zine. Now on to something important. TGOC is looking for a home. Since I'm getting a printer, I'm ready to try putting out a regular sub-zine. Pubbers take note! A note on names; my sub-zines won't have the same name twice. You can refer to all of them as VNS though.				

P.S. from Mos Eisky: Watch for exciting TV firsts soon! See John Chancellor report from the British landing craft, and Roger Mudd in the Argentinian trenches! Invasion and war, live and in living color!

THE DESPERATE MAN RETURNS TO NORMALCY

not by Greg Stewart

he wouldn't want his name associated with this one.

"The sounds of the soldiers marching on the street permeated the hot, still air. The nude, unwashed man had been watching them from the third floor quilting room. He wasn't certain whether the men walking by were just one group coming by many times or if it was a large army. He was also unsure why he had squatted here and watched them all morning. So it had finally come to this. The United States Postal Service had officially announced that it was now a member of the U.S. Armed Forces."*

The Desperate Man looked at this entry in his journal. He was confused, tired, hungry, thirsty, emotionally upset. He wanted to be just among friends. He was tired of living like a fugitive. He was sick of constantly spying and being spied on, running and being run from, killing and nearly being killed. He just wanted to go home. He was ready to become normal.

Of course, changing from normal to Desperate had taken a long time, and like Reaganomics, it would take a long time to change from Desperate to normal. But first he had to get rid of that mutant butler.

That was easy...he just faked a copy of the local gay and lesbian newspaper and left it open on his coffee table. Highlighted in yellow was an announcement of the formation of a lesbian encounter group. The trick worked like a charm...within 3 days both the paper and the butler were gone.

There were some more steps the nude one took to placate his life. He poured napalm on his telephones. He blew up his mailbox. (Actually, the procedure was more complicated than just blowing it up. He placed a trip wire on the cover connected to a hand grenade inside, so as to blow up the mailman at the same time and kill two birds with one stone. Unfortunately it took him three tries as a paperboy and an Avon lady had tried to get into the mailbox as well.) He sprayed his refrigerator with a sulfuric acid solution as to eliminate any intelligent life forms that may have lurked within. He even sealed himself off from his basement. But something was still missing.

It took the unshaven man a while to figure out what that was...he had been nude so long he had forgotten that most (if not all) normal people wear clothes. He searched ~~for~~ earnestly for a stitch of clothing, but of course he owned none and the butler had taken all his with him. Finally in one corner of the butler's room he found a poorly made pair of women's panties. It would have to do, he thought, and he stepped into them. They were quite small and a large rip appeared in the crotch. But it was a step, albeit a small one, towards normalcy.

But yet, somehow, his life was not normal. He tried many things. He watched prime time television. He drank Lite beer. He became a baseball fan. He applied for welfare and unemployment compensation. Yet something was still wrong. He decided to seek help...but in a normal way. He made an appointment with a psychiatrist.

At the appointed hour, he crouched down and opened the front door, careful to avoid the M-16 he knew that Neighborhood had pointing at it. Sure enough a few rounds were fired into his entry way, and with a battle cry and a serpentine path ran towards the vehicle he had traded his Sherman tank for...a Chevy Vega, circa 1972.

He scanned the inside of the automobile for explosives and foreign objects and drove off. The armour plating served its purpose well as Neighborhood fired a few futile rounds into the street. The now shaven, no longer nude man headed for his appointment with destiny.

THE ~~DESPERATE~~ NORMAL MAN cont.

The psychiatrist had a few routine forms for him to fill out. All the standard questions--allergies to radiation, previous lobotomies, any mutations, reactions to electrical shock--were there.

After the forms the interview began. The psychoanalyst had some ink blots to show the man. "What do you see here?" he asked.

"An Austrian army."

"Interesting. And here."

"Arnwoodian after meeting Kathy Byrne."

"And these?"

"Uncle Al the Nova's Pal, a PRI Mercenary, the provinces of Venice, John Michalek's head, and two people having sex."

The analyst stared at his notes. He said, "Ah, yes, you exhibit all the classic signs of the famous disease Dipaholism. Much research money and federal grants have gone into the study of this condition. The cure is very simple...give up Diplomacy."

"Give up Diplomacy?"

"Yes, give it up. Give it up completely. Once you do, your life will become completely normal."

The Desperate Man paid the psychiatrist his \$50, took off his panties, and started indenting his paragraphs (The he continued to double space them.) He crawled into his Vega and drove home, thinking about the follies of modern psychoanalysis. Give up Diplomacy--ha! How stupid could he be? ~~HE~~If he gave up Diplomacy, he would lose all his game! How could he negotiate with his allies (except through telepathy) without Diplomaticizing? The folly of it all...

As he neared his home a mortar shell whistled through the air, striking the front part of the Vega, stopping it dead in its tracks. The Desperate Man was forced to run to his door in a hail of gunfire. A Postal Fragmentation bomb exploded, distributing two months worth of mail and shrapnel in his entryway. A sample copy of IRKSOME wafted into his hands, and he saw to his horror that the Desperate Man had been faked. He swore vengeance on Hanson for this. As he approached the kitchen, the mutant butler leaped from the oven, where he had been hiding, wielding a 13th century battle ax. He had a score of his own to settle for being duped by the fake homosexual newspaper. As he fought off the blows of his butler, the Desperate Man smiled. His life had return tonormal.

((The quote that begins this story is from "A Trip to the Post Office on the Street" of the Desperate, from Just Among Friends #14/15, which unlike this story, was written by Greg Stewart.))

IF CASE YOU HAVEN'T NOTICED, DIPLOMACY WORLD IS BACK to normal (kinda like the Desperate Man) and better than ever. DW is the hobby's quarterly journal, packed with news, articles, information, letters, and a demo game. You could call it the official publication of the hobby. You can send for a free "sampler" of the current issue, or sub for \$8.00 a year (4 issues). I just started getting DW, I don't know how I got along without it so long. Zee address is Rod Walker, "Alcala", 3273 Great Rd, Encinitas CA 92024.

IRKSOME - the zine whose heart belongs to Dada

THE MUSIC REVIEW.....THE WAITRESSES Wasn't Tomorrow Wonderful?

I was beginning to think the past month was pretty lean for albums. Nothing new really caught my fancy, and in fact my two most recent acquisitions were The Doors and Who's Next. But then this record started getting some national attention. Our college radio station has been playing The Waitresses for the past two months now and is still a "WASH Favorite." So why not impart this knowledge to you, right?

The Waitresses are a band of women, not so unusual these days, except that The Waitresses are two women and four men and the songs are written by one of the men, Chris Butler. But the band belongs to lead singer Patty Donahue. It's her presence on the album (and, so I've heard, on stage) that keeps this band going. Her energy and exuberance makes this band special.

Surely a man writing songs for a female singer from a female point of view is different. The band says that Butler and Donahue do a lot of confering on the music, so while the image presented isn't false, it isn't completely real either. They end up with a caricature, and the result is both fun and good music.

This seems to be the year of girl bands, and comparisons to the girl band of the year (The Go-go's) are inevitable. I think The Waitresses have the upper hand. I suppose it's a matter of attitude. The Go-go's seem to say, "We're a girl band and we're as good as anyone else." The Waitresses say, "We're a girl band (even if we have a few guys) and AIN'T IT FUN!"

And ain't it! "I Know What Boys Like"--well, the title says it all. Donahue tempts and teases with her voice, and ends with a "Nyah nya nya nyah." "No Guilt" is a post-break-up song; "I'm sorry but I don't feel awful, it wasn't the end of the world" and she can get back to everyday life like fixing the toilet and watching the news. My favorite is "It's My Car." It reminded me of many a road trip; getting there is all the fun. The Waitresses avoid the two musical female stereotypes: the I'm-so-sweet-but-he's-so-cruel, and the love-me-or-I'll-beat-your-face-in. The Go-go's never completely dodge the first one.

The album has a jazzy, bouncing feel; very danceable and some nice sax thrown in for spice. The bands flows through different styles with ease. (Ever notice all the Go-go's songs sound the same.) My only complaint is that the music doesn't come through enough--Patty Donahue just steals the show; it'd be nice if they could share it.

So in the this battle of the girl bands...it's the Waitresses, by a tip! Try it; the food is good and the service fine.

ONE SINGLE TO CHECK OUT if you get the chance is "Johnny Are You Queer?" by Josie Cotton, yet another WASH Favorite, and one of the most requested songs too. This is definately I'm-sweet-but-he's-cruel, but with a twist. The result is a very fun song, set to a punk beat. This will probably not make it on American Top 40 (but I could be wrong--I thought "Jenny/867-5309" was too good to be popular, too) so look for it at your record store.

I have some room, and I've just been waiting to do this list, so here goes....

DISKONES MOST OVERRATED ARTISTS

THE BEATLES I said overrated, not bad. The Beatles were great--too great, maybe, they started being worshipped as gods. Being a god is overrated for anyone.

STYX The most popular group among teenagers today, probably accounts for the rise of juvenile delinquency and drug use, having to listen to them.

AC/DC Prime example of popularity bringing about mediocrity. Today's group wouldn't stand up to when Bon Scott was alive.

JOURNEY Made a hit single out of a "Na na" song. Last album showed the ever so slightest hint of talent, maybe there's hope for them yet.

BUSH No hope....

FOREIGNER Once again, the last album had a hint of talent. But don't hold your breath. out of room...too bad, there's let's more

ANDUIN (Eric Kane, 109 Hicks Ln, Great Neck NY 11024) is a fairly new zine (the no longer the newest) that has made a big splash in the hobby. He has a active letter column, tons of games, and a non-subzine KILLARIE, by Brian Lorber. They're both just high school students, and this zine is a lot more constructive than anything I ever did in high school (though my specimen fight in bio comes close.) Well worth checking into! I think it's 10/\$6.00, and its only fault is the type looks just like JAF. Has game openings.

BUSHWACKER (Fred Davis, 1427 Clairidge Rd, Baltimore MD 21207)(\$7 for game/sub) was the first zine I ever received, and still get myself killed in variants here. And BUSH is by one of the masters of creating and running variants. He's currently offering games in "East Indies II" and "Atlantica III" and standbys are needed. Not much reading, but real good playing from one of the masters.

COAT OF ARMS (Steve Arnawoodlan, 602 Hemlock Dr, Lansdale PA 19446) is, well, unpredictable. Even the editors don't know what will happen next. This is a zine of subzines with 4 or 5 each month, by Woody, Tom Mainardi, Mike Mills, and several guests. Wait til James Woodson see what I wrote about him for COAs next issue! I don't know the price, but has openings.

PERSONAL NOTES.....

Oooooooooo! Almost done with this monster. I had hoped to have it to the printer today (4/18) but he closes in 15 minutes so I doubt if I'll make it. Oh well.

Big news is, well, there is no real big news. After not being with my family since Christmas, I pulled off the unbelievable feat of being home two weekends in a row. Well, the first one I was home exactly 23 hours so it didn't count.

SPRING AT LAST...yes, after a bit of a April snow two weeks ago, spring has come. Temps in 60s, rain once in a while, snow all gone...can summer be far behind.

As for classes, I'm taking just 13 credits this quarter, so I'll be able to take it easy. No real hard classes either...Meteorology, Intro to Poly Sci, and Macroeconomics. I can really get into Macro. Wanna hear all about IS & LM??

That object of anguish and wonder, the Humphrey Metrodome, has opened. I went to a Twins game and the place is pretty nice. But is it worth \$55 million? Well, the U of M thinks so... the Gopher football team will be playing there this fall. Too bad...Memorial Stadium was a grand old place to watch football. They think the dome will help recruiting, but I doubt that. No one wants to play for the Gophers because they have a bad team. No dome will fix that.

The masthead this time is from the nation's newest major metropolitan daily newspaper, the Minneapolis Star and Tribune. (As opposed to the Minneapolis Star and the Minneapolis Tribune.) Yes, they decided that Minneapolis wasn't good enough for two newspapers anymore and shut the Star down. Afternoon papers are dying all over the country, but the wierd thing is the Star was still making money. So in the name of profit margins 100 reporters are unemployed.

I was a little worried about Chicago-con (may 15-16) when I found out I had a friend getting married that same weekend. But the choice has been made...I will be at Chicago partying instead of Mankato partying. Jane'll have to settle for a card. See you in Chicago. I'm tired of typing so this is going to be it

DON'T FORGET TO SEND YOUR DUNK KATHY CARDS TO ME....IT'LL MEAN A FREE ISSUE OF IRKSOME!!!!

marginal notes
by PRINCE!

old balance

235

THIS ISSUE

65¢

New balance

170

This would have
cost \$1.00
except for
John Michaleki
so thank him!

Time to
resub if
less than \$1.00