

RUSS



SOCIALIST AFFAIRS

Socialist International Information

MAY 1982 "BUT IT'S NOT SUPPOSED TO MAKE SENSE...."

Howdy folks and welcome once again to "Klone Bet Your Life." Say the magic word and win \$200. Get four questions in a row correct and you win; miss two in a row and lose. Either way you'll have a good time.

Yes folks, this issue is a week late (again.) I was planning for either this issue or the next to be delayed, otherwise the deadline for I&S 13 would fall on June 5, which is both the weekend before finals and the graduation of my exchange student brother who's with my family. So I was going to delay that issue a week, but then I thought to myself (he does think occasionally, strange but true!) Hey! With Chicago on next weekend, I can save myself a ton of postage from the subbers I'll meet there! So this is being mailed from Chicago.

The big news is a change of address that will take effect June 5 or thereabouts

→ **SCOTT HANSON**
 * 617 12th AVE SE APT. 202
 * MPLS, MN 55414
 ←

This will be a summer only address, and I'll be moving again on Sept. 1. The more astute among you will notice that I'm moving a total of four blocks. I'll start forwarding my mail on June 7, the deadline for the four week games.

HANSON BYRNE FEED REPORT---These people are the IRKSOME GOOD GUYS, they have sent me a post card telling me to SOAK KATHY'S HEAD: PAT HART, BOB BEREZLY, ROD WALKER, EVANS GIVAN, BEN ARNOLD, JOHN CHECCHIA, BILL HIGHFIELD, BRUCE LINSKY, RUSS PASLEY, STEVE REINOWSKI, DICK MARTIN, MIKE EHLI, MARK KELLER, STEVE ARMA* WOODIAN, ERIC KANE, MARK LEW, JOHN MICHALSKI, KEVIN THONE, KEITH SHERWOOD. The bad guys are Bob Olsen, Mike Ehl, Steve Langley, Franko Petersen, Rod Walker, Steve Arnawoodian. Notice a few similarities between the lists? Yes, Woody, Walker and Ehl have evaded their civic responsibilities by VOTING TWICE. For trying to mess around with the democratic process, THOSE THREE SHALL BE DUNKED NO MATTER WHO WINS! Oh, yes, Eric Osoog voted "Soak both their heads"; he gets dunked. Someone voted "Soak Woody's Head", with pleasure. John Michalski gets a slap on the wrist for stuffing the ballot box, at least it was in my favor. And Gary Coughlan is on the black list for being Kathy's press manager (tho I haven't seen any press for her yet...) REMEMBER, TO GET A FREE ISSUE OF IRKSOME, SEND ME A CARD SAYING SOAK KATHY'S HEAD. The free issue will then be the one dated July 10, right before Origins.

IRKSOME is a journal of POSTAL DIPLOMACY published by SCOTT HANSON, at 701 15th Ave SE Minneapolis MN 55414 for a few more weeks. Phone (612)623-4240. Subs are the cost of postage and printing--for this 16 pager it's 57¢. WE NOW HAVE GAME OPENINGS IN REGULAR DIP! One each in 1w deadlines (\$8.00) and 2w deadlines (\$5.) Also BLIND POST CARD, no game fee....4 signed up (Palter, Woodson, MacLeod and Ehl).

DEADLINE FOR NEXT ISSUE IS JUNE 12. Don Ditter can find GOPHER HOLE (81CK), TEENAGE WASTELAND (82C), ROAD TO RUIN (81IN), SPECIAL EXPORT (82T), and GREAT WHITE NORTH (823) INSIDE. ALSO THE ORPHAN 76MF.

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LETTERS G R S U I S D F 3 I O G etc. etc. etc.

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from Mark Low...

Dear Scott,

Oh, I see IRISOME was just late. I really do have a sub then huh? Still, I want to know when PZ is needed it will indeed be back. Write. I haven't gotten my pizza yet. Hey, I'm PRECU^D to be #1 on the soak/Kathy's head list. I'm a Scott toady all the way. All the way. Too bad I can't be there to see it happen. Let the politics go to EE. EE is my favorite bean now. Passed up VV just this week. Football is icky. Yeh icky. I like the homosexual orgy better. IRISOME really is as boring hell (and Sartre's hell at that)(I'm thinking of No Exit did I get the right guy?) Anyway. Yeh. IRISOME is indeed boring as hell. You're still cool though. Hey! Yeh you're cool. So are you gonna play in my deviant? Are you gonna? Are you gonna come placeEBase. Or yeh. If I didn't get a Subene SHB & four free but then I would have complained about the price, yeh I would have complained about the price. Uh huh. You know. I think Kathy's gonna soak your head. That's sad. Yeh that's sad. I wish I could be there so I could let her soak my head instead. Just to be a toady. Yeh. I wanna be a toady I wanna be a toad toad toadisee. Call me huh? Or else Tro call me. He's cool too, Yeh Keith is cool. Yeh I'll send you a tape sometime. Could you um buy me a tape recorder. Huh? This isn't WQ. Nope it's not. Huh uh. Yeh I'll play audio Biv. But why not skip the game huh? Yeh skip the game. The world would get along better if coitus had never been invented. That's a fuck fact. Think about it. I like Bruce's HEB. Bruce is a real sweetie. Yeh that he is. Aww. No wss for Markie in the IRISOME writers Directory? I'm gonna cry. Boo hoo hoo. Smoke is icky. Totally icky. I Allen Wells is cool; yeh he is. Oh the tooth fairy. Yeh. The Whitestonia Fama was so convincing that I don't know which is which now do I care. A W is a W whether it's really or not. maybe. The USPS is great! Yeh really great. Oh the postman is a person in your neighborhood. Can't take it no longer Scott. no longer dear Scottieeese. Yeh. I can't keep my eyes open no longer gotta go to bed now yeh. Gotta stop on page 24. Gotta stop this letter now tonight cuz tomorrow I'll be a plastic man again. Oh yeh. Love and kisses from your loyal toady Markie. Oh yeh YEH.

((If I got this from anyone else, I'd wonder what kind of drugs they were on. But seeing as it's my brother-of-the-frozen-north Iggy; well that explains it, that explains))

from Frauke Petersen... "And governments, wow, I think I've started giving up on them. I mean, I used to be a strong Social Democrat, believed that a big government was capable of accomplishing something. Well, now I'm turning more toward anarchy--it's not illegal, is it?..." ((Here after I go all the way to England to find a cover of a socialist magazine for you, you go and switch politics on me. But anarchy, hey! Circle-A all the way. Anarchists of the world, unite. Stand up, organize!))

from the US Army...

Dear College Student:

Like everything else, the cost of higher education is getting higher every year.

And if you're caught in a money squeeze while you're going to college, we'd like to tell you about a job that can help.

It's the best part-time job in America - in the U.S. Army Reserve.

((Well, um, sorry folks. My body is already, ah, "reserved" for the summer.))

from Keither Sherwood... "I'm taking a little break from my paper to write you. I really shouldn't but my orders have to go out tomorrow and I haven't written you in a while... what makes me think I can squander time on Diplomacy I don't know. Better to NHR than No Paper Received. If the sun comes up and I haven't started typing yet, I know I'm in trouble. Why do I do stupid things like this, I really hate myself..."

((Thus began a rather long letter from Tro. Here goes a cheap answer: how can UCSD be overrated without cold winter nights? Take it easy in the single room. Head on the highway, pretty funny. A beach in Mexico or anyplace hot would beat all right now. And the only shrooms I'm into is my bedshroom. Good night))

SICKER ¹² THAN ³ A TOAD.

Yes, once again it's time for the report from the front. I set the deadline for a Monday cos I knew I'd be busy this weekend. Too busy, I guess; the title fits me to a T today. So this report is influenced by Sudafed rather than the usual Laineenugals... (Gooch my head... don't bang those typewriter keys so hard....)

GREAT WHITE NORTH WINTER 1901 DOING FINE, WISH YOU WERE HERE 628

AUSTRIA(Y McCloud) Bld F TRI, A BUD; also has A VIE, F ONE, A SER.
 ENGLAND(Frush) RM F LON, A EDI; also has F NWI, A DEN, F WTH.
 FRANCE(Cummings) Bld F BRE, A BAR, F MER; also has A MUN, A SPA, F POR.
 GERMANY(Kane) Bld A SER; also has A KIE, A BEL, F HOL.
 ITALY(Arnwoodian) Bld F NAF; also has F TUN, A ROM, A VEN.
 RUSSIA(Russak) Bld A MOS, A WAR; also has F SWI, F RUM, A UKR, A SIL.
 TURKEY(Tighe) Bld F SMY; also has F CON, A BUL, A ANK.

DEADLINE for Spring 1902 is MAY 8, 1982. Orders are on hand for Germany.

PRESS

KIEI-LONDON: I sure hope you're really with me. With you, I have a sliver of hope, without you, I'm lost.

BERLIN-PARIS: "Nothing to fear from me" eh? Thanks for "nothing"!

BERLIN-MOSCOW: Naughty boy! Damn good try though. You'll probably pick it up this year. Ain't I optimistic?

BERLIN: What kind of Diplomat was Paul anyway? I hope he sends "Flowers" at my funeral.

HOLLAND-ROME: You! If I'd realized you were in this game, I would have never have agreed to pick up this rotten position! I didn't know that Scott allowed people with 1 Q's under 20 to play. Tell you what, though, you get me help vs. Bloodsucker in Lasagne, and I'll help you out here. I don't care how you do it. Cheat if you have to and I'll cheat here somehow. Scott won't mind since he'll do anything to get BS (Hey that's a good shortened version of Kathy's nickname, isn't it?).

COOPER HOLE SICK FALL 1909 FOUR GHOSTS CLOSE IN ON ITALIAN PAC-MAN

ITA = ser F ALB.

ENGLAND(Ellie) A edi-YOR; F lon-ENG(S F WTH); F NWI H; F SPA(SC) H; F POR S F SPA.
 GERMANY(Keller) F NAF-tun; A tyr-VEN(S A PIE); F eng-mid(d, r tri, wal, OTB); A PIC-brg;
 F rom-FIO; A kie-HUN; A den-SWE; F bel-DEN; A WAR proposes 2/G/R/T draw (H).
 ITALY(F Byrne) A ALB-ser; F MID-brg; A boh-SIL; A van-pie(d, r tus, rom, spu, OTB);
 F gre-bul(so)(d, ann); F CON = F gre-bul; F ION-tup.
 RUSSIA(Moto) A GIL S A vie; A rom-SWV; F STP(WO) S engl F Wry, A BUD & A VIE S turk F tri.
 TURKEY(Iverson) F bul(so)-GRE(S F ABD & = A SER); F BLA-con; F TRI S germ A tyo-ven.

1909 SUPPLY CENTERS

ENG home spa por my	6 even
GER home bel hol den see par bre mer VEN	11 bld 1*
ITA del rom nap tun del del del del CON	4 rem 2 (2 ann)*
RUS stp mos war rum bud VIE SEV	7 bld 2
TUR del any ank del bul TRI SER ONE	6 bld 1

*-can bld one more (or rem one less) if dislodged
 units retreat off-the-board.

==PRESS==

STP-LVP: Have I tried to get back into Wry, Gramps? Tak tak. You're too paranoid, Randy. I'm not attacking you. I certainly hope you haven't done anything that would upset me. Especially after all I've done to Phyllis.

MOS-ROME: You know, for a power in disarray, you're still a real pain in the butt.

MORE PRESS ON NEXT PAGE....

Deadline for W09/S10 is MAY 8.
 Because of all the changes, I will separate seasons upon just one request. The 5way draw failed (1-Y, 2-N, 2-err); proposed for next time is the E/O/I/R/T and (several times) E/O/R/T.

sicker than a toad pg 2

gopher hole press (cont)

MOS-WORLD: OK guys, it's time for us to consider whether it's really worth our time to kill Phyllis. It'll probably take 3-4 game years to do so, considering her 3 "renegade" units. So, if the 5 way draw does not pass next time, I'll stop asking for it and will do all I can to finish Italy.

RUS-GER: Let's put an end to the green slime.

TUR-ITA: Knowing your obnoxious attitude towards us, the last three units you'll remove will probably be the ones in Con, Mid, and Boh. Bitch!

DON'T FORGET JEFF NOTO'S TEMPORARY COA: 111 Conklin St, Farmingdale NY 11735 (h/30-5/7).

TEENAGE WASTELAND 82C SPRING 1903

THANK YOU FOR YOUR PATRONAGE. COME BACK SOON.

AUSTRIA(Arnasoodian) A RUM S turk A 342.

ENGLAND(Woodson) A HOL H; F nth-WW; F hal-WTH (F aka g(d,ann.))

FRANCE(Slaughter) A por-SPA; F eng-WAL; F bre-ENG; A par-PIC; A BUR s A bel; A BEL S A Bur.

GERMANY(Noto) A RUH-bur(S A MUN); F kie-DEM.

ITALY(Palter) F nap-ION (S F AFU & F TUN); F rom-TIS; A TRI-alb(s A BUD(imp));

A VIE S A bud.

RUSSIA(Michalek) A war-UR; F SEY-bul(imp); F den-EKA(S F MWT); A SWE S F my; A pro-WAR;

A sil-SOH.

TURKEY(Gauch) F my-EAS; A con-BUL; A gre-ALB(S A SER); F ion s A gre-alb(d,r adr,gre,OTB);

F ABQ S F ion.

Fall 1903 is due MAY 8, 1982. Don't forget Jeff Noto's temp COA—see above.

PRESS...

RUSSIA-WHOEVER REQUESTED THE SEPARATION: Haven't you ever heard of conditional orders?

CON-GM: To hell with the exciting orders...here's some boring ones.

CON-WOODY: I love you. ((Which Woody?))

CON-"MISTAKE A SEASON" HANSON: Austria removes F Ion? He better not!!

"MAS"-CON: He supported you in, right? He can remove, or so Martin says...

CON-ROM: You're done, Coho lips.

GER-ENG: I did offer you Bel, BUT NOOOOO!! You insisted on fighting Russia for My. I knew you were out to get me when you pulled that A Wal-Bud shit.

WOODY-WORLD: Goodbye!!!

GER-FRA: Italy's so vulnerable it's not funny and you attack us. What a jerk.

RUMANIA: Dum-dum-dee-dee, dum dum dum.

CHICAGO: The Cubs stink. Long live the South Side Hit Man! ((At least you have an alternative...))

GER-OSUCH: Waiting for Woodson to grow up is like waiting for Ronald Reagan to support the Sandinistas in El Salvador. Unless you outlast Woodson (a distinct possibility) I guess we've seen the last of your press.

DSP-SLAUGHTER: Charge!!!!

FAMOUS DIPLOMACY INTERVIEW #39: TOM MAINARDI:

BERCH: It's been said that the intelligence of Italians is, at best, limited. Any comment?

MAINARDI: Say what?

BERCH: I have some of my famous homemade pizza here, Tom. I'd like you to sample it and offer your impressions. Would you like me to cut it in four or eight pieces.

MAINARDI: Better make it four, I don't think I can eat eight.

BERCH: Ahem, as I was saying...

MAINARDI: Whut's dem funny looking mushrooms with da hole in da middle.

BERCH(Smiling implishly): Eat up, my good man. Enjoy.

MAINARDI(Munch, slobber, slurp):Mama. Dat's mighty good eatin'...

NEXT UP: DAN PALTER

FREDONIA: Ha ha ho ho. That's the funniest thing I ever read! ha ha hae, he actually ate those those...ha ha yuk smart...

Margaret Grohs Has Visit With Her Father

—an
actual
headline
from my
hometown
weekly
paper.

WOULD THE REAL DESPERATE MAN PLEASE STAND UP....

5 by the real GREG STEWART

Grrrrrr...

Outrage spread across the features of the thin, bony human. Hanson had gone back, much too far. His fake story "The Desperate Man Returns to Normalcy" was pure chaotic evil pap. Didn't that fool realize that the Desperate Man was a bastion of normalcy? Didn't he realize that any other so-called life style was intrinsically abnormal?

And what about this bit about shelling out shekels to a psychiatrist? Hanson really blew it on this one. The Desperate Man is a psychiatrist. Obviously the fool was a manic/depressive, obsessive/compulsive sociophile. Also, fool Hanson was fit target for the next unspeakable revenge to be perpetrated on his unsuspecting personage.

The Desperate Man's plan was so dastardly that not only would "Irksome" fold, so would Hanson. And Minneapolis. And Minnesota.

The thin nude man carefully put on a Kaiser Wilhelm mustache and a Humor Dip Ice Cream Man cap. He procured several gallons of taco flavored ice cream—everyone knows how addicted Minnesotans are to taco ice cream—and painted his Ford Vega snow white. Next he brought out his two henchmen—Mutant Butler and Yunkvaffel VI Overdeluxe Anthropomorphic Robot. The tall, nude man gave the two final instructions, "Remember, at all costs, just act normally and don't let him know you're tailing him. Now, are there any final questions?"

Naturally, Mutant Butler raised his hand.

The Desperate Man said, "You may speak."

"Can I drive? Please? Please? I been very good! Please?"

"Not even if the universe depended on it."

"But I can. I can drive. Drive good. Watch...."

With that the mutant jumped into the Vega and quickly dwindled from sight.

The Desperate Man swore. He sure hoped that idiot didn't start messing with the chronoplop controls. Wouldn't want mutants screwing up the past. Oh well, that dumb mutant probably wouldn't touch the cigarette lighter control as he was deathly afraid of heat/flame or anything associated with fire.

The Desperate Man turned to Yunkvaffel and twisted several knobs and converted the robot to a Harley/Davidson 8700 Roadhog motorcycle. He revved up the engine and took off down the road after the wily (or is it wiseass) mutant.

Accelerating to 90 mph in less than ten seconds led to some unexpected events. First his Happy Dip cap flew off, then the mustache. "Oh well," thought the Desperate Man, "I don't really want to look like Steve Arnoldian."

A flashing red light in his rearview mirror meant some trouble. Yep, a cop. Now what? The skinny man considered. The two S.A.M.'s were useless. The anti-tank gun was a possibility, but why use an elephant gun on a gnat? The spray. That would suffice. He touched a knob releasing 6.7 grams of hyperosmia mist.

Now you might wonder what hyperosmia mist might be. Consider the dog. His chief sense is that of smell. His sense of smell is refined and subtle. And very powerful. Speculate, if you will, on what would happen if we had a sniffer like the bowwow. Humans would avoid stinky places and each other. Now suppose the nose was a hundred times more powerful than that. Whew! What a smell. That's what hyperosmia mist is and that is what the unfortunate law enforcement officer came into contact with.

The police car careened wildly, ran off the road and came to rest against a mailbox appropriately named Pugh. The policeman jumped out of his car gagging. The Desperate Man chortled gleefully and watched the cop vanish into the distance. The nude one then removed a glass vial from a chamber of the bike-cum-robot. Inside was another 6.7 grams of H-mist. He taped it onto his thin bicep and cranked the Roadhog up to 95.

Dusk brought an increase in traffic and the appearance of some metropolis on the horizon. As he sped his winding way through the ever-thickening vehicular hodge podge, he caught sight of the white Vega just ahead. He rapidly pulled up parallel with the vehicle. Inside was a blonde woman with a pleasing face and excellent figure.

The Desperate Man shouted to her, "All right, mutant, I know you're in there. Thought you could fool me with that Kathy Byrne costume, did you?" With that the Desperate Man reached out and ripped off the woman's blouse. And exposing a fabulous female structure.

((I realize this story has already appeared in Just Among Friends. But you deserve to see it also. Two free issues to Greg.))

The shocked Desparate Man stared for almost a full moment. Then he tried to frame an apology. "Ugh...umm..." His mind sketchily trying to find the right words to convey his abject and sincerest sorrow, "Ugh...watcha doin' tonight?"

The outraged and disgusted woman covered herself with a purse, flipped him the finger, and sped off toward the nearest exit ramp. The Desparate Man wrote off the woman's puzzling behavior and went back to scanning the traffic ahead.

Finally, the Desparate Man caught sight of his white Vega. He pulled up to the passenger side and looked in. The Mutant Butler was sound asleep. Vomit and vodka stained his custom burlap outfit. The nude, unshaven man put his bike on autofollow and jumped into the Vega. He tossed the inebriated and limp body of the mutant into the back seat.

He shifted a couple of controls and found that they were only a few clicks from Minneapolis. The lights of the freeway gave an eerie off-on-off-on strobic effect. A small green car ahead slowed down and changed lanes. The nude one sped on. The green car sped up and was soon next to the Vega. The nude man looked into the green car and much to his horror he perceived a werewolf identical to the one in the movie "An American Werewolf in London."

The werewolf looked straight into the Desparate Man's eyes and the nude one knew that the wolf knew that he knew. Groan. A little red light came on inside the Vega. The gas gauge. Arrgh. A werewolf on wheels and him out of gas. The car began slowing and oddly enough so did the little green car. Suddenly the Desparate Man recalled hearing about a series of freeway killings. All the victims had been dismembered and partially eaten. The Desparate Man had no silver or wolfbane in the car. What could he do?

The car ground to a halt and so did the green one. Just as the 7'2" werewolf unfolded itself, the nude one remembered the Yunkvaffel VI. It pulled up just as the wolf had covered 3/4ths of the ground between cars. A quick nimble jump and the nude man was speeding away at ninety. Then he remembered his aide-de-camp, his companion, the little twisted man who worshipped him, his friend and ally, Mutant Butler, who lay vulnerable in the back of the Vega.

"Plenty more where he came from," thought the Desparate Man.

At last, just as the sun was rising, the Yunkvaffel and the nude man arrived outside the home of the editor of "Irksume," that biological mistake, that mudlin maniacal mimic, Scott Hanson. The Desparate Man converted the Yunkvaffel back into its antropoid form. He reminded the machine of the necessity to remain secret. "We want to watch him so we can record all his embarrassment when he discovers he can no longer lie. I'll put the truth tablet into his morning coffee. You follow him and be natural."

The Desparate Man carefully slipped into the Hanson residence, spiked the coffee, and returned unnoticed. One hour point three seven two minutes later Mr. Hanson emerged whistling merrily carrying a briefcase and behaving happily. He began walking down the street and the robot clunked behind followed by the chuckling nude man.

Hanson walked about ten yards, stopped and said aloud, "There's a robot and a nude man following me!"

The nude man banged his fist into the robot, "I thought I asked you to act naturally!"

Hanson spoke, "Can I help you?"

The nude one replied, "Ummm...yes...I'm selling taco ice cream. Nickle a scoop."

"Yusss. I'll have six scoops."

"Coming right up." The Desparate Man reached into the robot and produced a six-scoop taco ice cream cone. "That'll be thirty cents."

"Thanks," Hanson paid hi, and ate the cone in 306 seconds. He walked away. The robot and nude man followed. This continued for ten minutes. At last Hanson stopped and asked, "Why are you still following me?"

The Desparate Man guffawed, "Because Mr. Smartarseed Hanson, we got you nailed. With that truth tab in you, you're a slave to truth and I'm going to watch you wilt with embarrassment!"

Hanson began passing gas (the tack effect). "Evil one!" He came towards the desperate one. The nude man jumped aside and tripped over the Yunkvaffel. He came down on his right side. The glass tube of the hyperosmia mist shattered and the fumes blew into the Desparate Man's face just as the taco effect erupted in Hanson's body once again.

The Desparate screamed loud enough to wake Duluth and began running. When he finally got home he burned the hyperosmia formula. He also discovered that Mutant-Butler had returned in the Vega. The werewolf had not liked the vodka vomit smell. The Desparate Man did not have to wonder why.

⑦ GM's COA 817 12th Ave SE
 -effective 6/7/82 Mpls MN 55414
 "202"

The part some of you have been waiting for....hmm, which game shall I pick first....

SPECIAL EXPORT B2 T WINTER 1901 WHAT CAN I SAY???

AUSTRIA(Rusnak) Bld A TRI, A BUD; also has F GRE, A SER, A VIE.
 ENGLAND(Fresh) Bld F LVP; also has F NWY, A LOW, F NYH.
 FRANCE(L McCloud) Bld F BRE; also has A BUR, F ENG, A SPA.
 GERMANY(Spink) Bld A MUN, A BER; also has F DEN, A RUH, A HOL.
 ITALY(Pasley) No change. Has F IOM, A APU, A VEN.
 RUSSIA(Dalley) Bld A SEV; also has F BOT, A BON, F RUM, A GAL.
 TURKEY(Shli) Bld A SMY; also has A BUL, A ANK, F CON.

Okaa...spring 1902 is due on JUNE 7, 1982. That's a few days before the deadline for the wine, but that way I won't have so much pressure on deadline weekend and can type it up at my leisure. Any complaints? 8'02 orders on hand from Russia, Italy, England. Use my old address for this last season.

PRESS

LONDON: What can I say? We shall fight on the lands, seas, and air. Wherever the fight may be. MARK BERRH DEPT (VIA OREGON): The sun was out for most of last week. Five people reported it as a UFO (a common occurrence here in the land of liquid sunshine, old hippies and environmentalists.)

SOFIA(UPI): Most Bulgarians yawn as the Turks occupy the country in 1901, as usual.

AHMED-IVAN: Forgive me for the self-defensive moves of last season. I have a little trouble believing a Russia who moves to the Black Sea without warning and I try to be wary of any guy who closes a letter "love and kisses always."

TURKEY-HANSEN: I'll keep calling you that until the subscription service gets better.

HANSEN-TURK: Whatsa matter, turtle express not good enough for you?

VENICE-WRIDE: For four months Italy has been regaining from a military disaster, a disaster that left her militarily non-existent. The full story is now just coming out. Seven months ago Dr Lupulio, a noted professor, held a secret meeting with all top ranking military leaders of Italy. Premier Russel Joseph Pasley was not present, luckily. For at this meeting Prof. Lupulio unveiled his ultimate weapon. A process called splitting an atom was illustrated to the awed officials. The professor stated that if this process was used in making a weapon, a weapon years ahead of its time he said, that it would have the capability to win Italy the war in less than a year. Then for some reason no one knows Professor Lupulio pulled out of his pocket another of his inventions. "Toto never loved me," he was heard to say before he pulled a pin cending himself and all top military officials to that great pasta place in the sky. And that folks is my NMR explanation.

GM: Sounds valid to me. Thanks to Rick Slaughter who sent in moves that weren't needed.

ROAD TO RUIN FALL 1903 BLIN SAY GOODBYE TO ALL OF THIS, ERIC, AND HELLO TO OBLIVION

AUSTRIA(L McCloud) A KIE H; A RUH & A BER S A KIE; A SII-war; A CAL-run; A BUL-run;
 F GRE-aag; F alb-ION.
 ENGLAND(Sherwood) F nwg-BAR; A nwy-SWE(S F DEN); F nth-NMY; F LON-smy(imp);
 F HOL S fran A pic-bel.
 FRANCE(Keller) F mid-WES(S F SPA(SC)); F pie-LYO; A pic-BEL(S A BUR.)
 ITALY(Palter) A ven-PIE; A NAF H; F TUB S F TYS; F TYS S F tus.
 GERMANY(Ozog) A URR-run; A LWN-war.
 RUSSIA(Flowery?) NRR F swe h(d,r fin,bot,bel,OTS); ASTP, A MOS, A ARM, F ANK H.
 TURKEY(J Ellis) F AEO S A smy; A SMY H.

1903 SUPPLY CENTERS

AUS home gre ser mun kie bul BER 9 bld 1
 ENG home nwy hol den SWE 7 bld 1
 FRA home spa bel por 6 even

GER ~~ply~~ war 1 rem 1
 ITA home tun 1 even
 RUS stp sev mos run ~~ply~~ REM ANK 5 even
 TUR ~~ply~~ smy con 2 seven (1 ann)

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ROAD TO RUIN.....map courtesy of Exxon

DEADLINE for winter 1903 and spring 1904 is JUNE 7, 1982. Same as Special Export, see that game for explanation. And there's nothing else to say. Except for standby at end of press, I knew I'd forget it.

PRESS.

TURK-GER: Where's the cavalry?

UKRAINE-SHYNA: Just the threat of moving to Sevastopol might pull him off you. Good press release last season, too.

TURIN: The joys of the poor position. It promotes insanity.

UCSD-U OF M: Am I really that bad of a speller or did you spell badminton "badmittent"?

U OF M-UCSD: I Give up. R u a basad speler?

ITALY-TUSCANY: Well, DSP, you can out-ctrange me if you want to.

LIVONIA-NORWAY: Don't yrr to read my mind, it won't do you any good.

UKRAINE-GALICIA: I really would appreciate it if you would send Flowers tomy funeral.

GM-PLAYERS: That pun is getting old. Stop it right now.

LONDON: In a bursting of national pride and solidarity millions took to the streets today ye voice their support of the country's hard line against the Russian agressor. Cheers rang out after patriotic speeches and anti-Russian hysteria grips the city still. The Turkish Sultan is on his way to martyrdom in the English eyes. In a related event, the Royal First Fleet took control of the Barents Sea, led by the flagship HMS Walrus, and in a show of force declared a two hundred mile war zone centered at no particular point and warned any enemy forces would be attacked in that area. It is reported that the French premier is in favor of the strong British position, but the Austrian Archduke remains silent.

UKRAINE-PARIS: Well Keller, what the hell 'ave you been doin' lately? I've been busy dying!

LIVONIA-MOSCOW: I'm sorry I've been so nasty to you. Perhaps I can make it up to you in some other game?

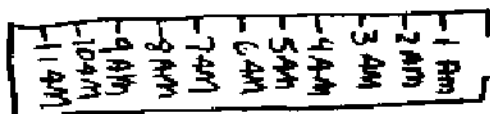
GERMANY-ENGLAND: Cross gaming? Who's cross gaming? I don't see any crossgaming.

PICTURE PRESS: Children's books are being taken off the market and replaced with books bearing new captions. Forexample, this picture is from the book originally called "Five Little Piggies Went tothe Market" but is now called "One big Russian went to the Slaughterhouse."



On that note I'm calling KEVIN TREME, 1603 G ST, ARCATA CA 95521 to standby for Russia. To reclaim the Russian position, Paul Flowers needs to both submit orders and renew his sub to EXXONE.

A TECHNOLOGICAL BREATHROUGH....THE SILENT ALARM CLOCK



directions for use: Just before going to sleep, instead of placing the candle in the candle-stick, STICK IT IN YOUR ASS up to the proper mark indicating the hour on which you wish to wake up. Then light the candle, lay on your facemend go to sleep. NOTE: Don't fart in your sleep or you'll blow out the candle.

GOPHER HOLE SLICK WINTER 1909 NO SURPRISES

9

results were sent to the players already...I had to send them notice of the deal, and it was just as easy to include the builds on the post card. One change...the card listed ITALY as NORTING...I did get in contact with Phyllis, but her moves did not change a thing.

ENGLAND(R Ellis) Even. Has A YOR, F ENG, F NTH, F NWY, F SPA(SC), F POR.
GERMANY(Keller) F eng r BEL. Bld A BER; also has F NAF, A VEN, A PIE, A PIC, A TYO,
A MUN, A SWE, F DEN, A WAR.
ITALY(P Byrne) A van r pig(already occupied, OM r A van-OTB); rom F MID, f rom(nsa);
has A ALS, A SIL, F CON, F IOW.
RUSSIA(Moto) Bld A MOS, A WAR; also has A GAL, A SEV, F STP(WC), A BUD, A VIE.
TURKEY(Iverson) Bld A SMY; also has F GRE, F AEO, A SER, F BLA, F TRI.

Deadline for Spring 1910 is MAY 29. Use my old address for that season. Orders on hand from Germany and Turkey. The draws failed; E/O/I/R/T 2-Y 3-W, and the E/O/R/T 3-Y 1-W. The EORT draw is repropoed, remember NWK means yes.

PRESS
LONDON-BERLIN: Retreating to Irish Sea or Wales wouldn't be very nice thing to do, you know.
BERLIN-LONDON: See, I vacated North Sea. How about you.
GERMANY-ITALY:GI chomp chomp...
LIVERPOOL-STP: No, Uncle Jeffy, you haven't tried to get back into Norway. I was simply referring to the fact that rather than leaving Norway willingly, Cousin Mark and I had to force you out of it. Tak tak tak.
COUSIN MARK-GRAPS: That dislodgement was an accident...wasn't it?
WORLD-MOS: More like 2-3 years if the draw fails.
EDINBURGH-I*ITALIAN EMPIRE*Hetcha didn't believe me when I said you'd soon be off the board, did you? It just goes to show you: always listen to your elders: especially when they're named Graps!
OM-THE ONE WHO VETOES THE DRAWS: You said you wanted to see the winter moves before you decided. That's silly, if the draw had passed there would have been no winter season. Suit yourself.

GREAT WHITE NORTH 828 SPRING 1902 CUSHINGS DOESN'T COME THIS TIME...

AUSTRIA(Y McCloud) A VIE-tyo; A BER-bal(S F GRE); A bud-TRI; F tri-ADR.
ENGLAND(Frueh) F Icn-ENG; A edi-NWY(F NTH C); F may-SWE(S A DEN.)
FRANCE(Cummings) NWY! A mun h(d,rtur,boh,OTB); F BRE, A PAR, F WAR, A SPA, F POR H.
GERMANY(Kane) A kie-MUN(A BER S); F hol-BEL; A bel-RUH.
ITALY(Armwoodian) F tun-ION; F nap-AFU; A VEN-tyo; A ROM-van.
RUSSIA(Ruznak) F swe-BAL; A war-PRU(A SIL S); A mos-STP; F RUM S turk A bul; A UKR S F rom.
TURKEY(Tighe) F con-AEO(F SMY S); A ank-CON; A BUL s russ F rom.

Deadline for Fall 1901 is MAY 29. I doubt if Mark is leaving us, but I'll ask JAMES WOODSON, 222 Sanford Hall, Univ of Minnesota, Mpls MN 55414 to submit standby orders for France.

PRESS...
HER MAJESTY-THE CZAR: Sorry, pal, Sweden may be your rightful center, but the bottom line is I want it! So go eat your Borisch and stop bugging me about Sweden. Be nice and I'll let you keep StPete. Ta ta for now (chump) ohum.
TURKEY-GERMANY: Hey, do you need any help? My ships are sea-worthy, the armies potent, and our women willing.
OM-TURKEY: Better than the women sea-worthy, the ships potent, and the armies willing...
LONDON CALLING: All this mischief makes one just want to puke. How about you?
MOSCOW-PARIS: I thought we were supposed to keep in EEEclose contact. Where are you or at least a note from you?
LONDON-PARIS: Bon jour, Monsier Hoser! C'est dommage! Things could get tough between you and I if you EEEeden't play ball. Stay out of the Channel or Irish Sea and I'll keep clear of the Mid-Atlantic.
LONDON-BERLIN: I-ii have a sliver, but the need of good beer for Minich must be unbearable. Any suggestions?
OM-LONDON: Why go to Minich when you've got Tuborg and Carlsberg in Denmark with you. Both Frauke and I recommend it highly.

turkish F ion r ADR

AUSTRIA(Arnawoodian) A rum-bud(d, arm.)

ENGLAND(Woodson) A HOL-ion; F nth o A hol-den(d, numerous retreats); F mag-CLY.

FRANCE(Slaughter) A spa-GAS; F wal-LVP; A pic-LON(C F ENG); A BEL s A bur; A BUR S A bel.

GERMANY(Noto) A nam-KIE; A RUH-bel; F den-NTH.

ITALY(Palter) F TIS-ion(S F TUN); F apu-VEN; F ION-alb; A TRI s A bud; A bud s A tri;
A VIE S A bud.

RUSSIA(Michalski) A ukr-RUM(S F SEV); A swe-DEN(S F SKA); A war-QAL; A boh-MUN;
F NWY S germ F den-nth.

TURKEY(Osuch) F ADR-tri(s A ALB); F aeg-GRE; F EAS-ion; A BUL S A ser;
A SER S aust A rum-thud.

1903 SUPPLY CENTERS

AUS had	9 gone
ENG had lvp hol	2 rem 1*
FRA home spa por bel LON EDI	8 bld 2
GER ber had kie	2 rem 1
ITA home tun tri vie bud	7 even
RUS home swe nwy den MUN RUM	9 bld 2
TUR home bud gre ser	6 even
	34

Deadline for winter 1903 and spring 1904 is MAY 29.
Thanks to Woody for palying out the short notice
standby. Problem is that Woody wants me to list
him as a standby so this game won't count against
his rating. I don't think that a Winter 1900 standby
can blame the previous player for ruining the pos-
ition, and besides, he doesn't have a rating to ruin.
What do you guys think??

PRESS:

F ADR-ITALY: Thanks, sucker. Want to try it again? On second thought....

CEDARHURST: Nice to see the RT's back on tracks folks. I'll die game but you've got me.

CON-BER: Cooler heads shall prevail.R

R-GM: Know what you should have done with all those cards? Sent them unsigned with IRK and
ask the readers to sign it and mail in!

GM-R: But Woody has done that for me already!

FAMOUS DIPLOMACY INTERVIEWS #10: Dan Scott Palter

Berch: With me today is one of the more controversial figures in today's hobby, Dan Scott
Palter. Mind if I call you Pinkie?

Palter: Fuck off.

Berch: I'm glad you mentioned that. You have a reputation as one who submits disgustingly
obscene press at the expense of those who set out to enjoy a good, clean game. Any
validitty to that?

Palter: Up yers, chrome dome.

Berch: Then you don't deny it. Hmmm.

Palter: Hm on this awhile, suckface.

Berch: I don't seem to be getting anywhere with you, Dan. Would it be too much to ask why
you always play Italy?

Palter: Blow it out yer ass!

Berch: That wraps up today's talk. Be with me next time when I'll be talking to David D
Perlmutter.

ROM-CON: Stop! In the name of love,before you break my heart. Think iy o-over.

CON-ROM: I got it, I got your number off the wall. I got it, "For a good time call..."

OSUCH: Wha keeps using my deadline? Ooops, I'm not supposed to write press. I guess one wouldn't
hurt.

GM: Only half a page of press? Come on, I'm disappointed in you guys. No one leaves the room
until each of you writes 100 times "I will write press. I will write press." OK, Woody, you're
excused. But the rest of you...write!

It was an emergency. Filbert Spayne got the call at 3 in the morning. He was needed desperately.
He rushed over to the apartment complex immediately. It seemed that there was a huge space
to be filled. No problem Filbert said. He had dealt with many like this. Slowly and carefully
he went about his work. The two residents watched in wonder as Filbert worked through the night.
Finally he was done; the job complete; the space filled. He stepped back a bit to admire his
work. Yes, the space was filled. Not only just filled, but well filled, and filled well as well.
The publisher gleefully thanked Filbert and sent him home for a well deserved rest. The space
was filled. The page was complete. The zine was finished. IRKSOME could now go to the printers.

Irksons: Scott!

1976 NF

GM: 24 Old Mamaroneck Road, White Plains NY 10605,
USA

Winter 1917

Errors: Turkey has 15 15 units, 14 centers, removes one,
thus: Rem A Mos.

Italy Retreated A Bur-Par; GM retreats Italian F Ion-TyrrSee.
Yet another error: Among types, it is Fleet Venice (Turkish).

England Builds A Lon.

Spring 1918

'CHURNING IN THE WIDENING GYRE'

England (Ripper): F FIN & F STP(nc) h, F BAL - Pru, A GER S F Bal-Pru,
A MUN-Sil, A RUH-Mun, A KIE S A Ruh-Mun, A Lon-BEL, F Nth C
A Lon-Bel, F Pie-BRE, F Mid-POR, F Eng-MID, F Wes-Lyg,
F SPA(sc)-Mar, A Bur S F Spa(sc)-Mar

Italy (Carter): A Par-Bur, A PIE-Mar, F Tyhs-Lyg,
F TUN-Wes, F Rom-Tyhs (no such unit), F Nap (unordered)h /s/.

Turkey (Hickey): A LVA S A Pru, A PRU S A Sil-Ber, A Sil-Ber,
A BOH-Mun, A Vie-Tyr, A Bud-TRI, A WAR S & A Pru,
A Tue-ROM, F Van h, F Ion-NAP, A FAPU S F Ion-Nap,
F Gre-ION, F EAS & F Con-AEG

PRESS:

ITALY-ENGLAND: I knew that there was a reason why I hesitated
to attack Turkey, now I know why. Well, I'll fight to the end
but you can be sure that England will not be getting any
'ginness' from me.

VOTE on the draw proposal explained by
Dinsdale (next page)

Scott here....

DEADLINE.... JUNE 5, 1982...you hoers
get an extra week for reasons to be
explained in IRI #12. Vic, please have
results to me by June 12 to go in IRI #13

Hopefully the picture at the right will
reproduce. If you can't tell, it's El-
Merhani and Dinsdale, in earmuffs, on
their recent trans-Ontario tour. In rear,
Welland Canal compensating reservoir.



12

76NF

And NOW! The message from Lord Oimadale all you users have been waiting for:

A VOTE is required on a draw proposal, the draw to go equally to England and Turkey. Three unanimous votes are required if all three vote; NOT VOTING is counted as a YES vote. Votes are due by the next deadline.

FROM Combined Sources: "The British never give orders for anyone to surrender." -- John Nott, Defence Secretary, 2 April 82. "AN old-fashioned naval battle. A war between two civilized nations, perhaps with even a declaration of war, and later a peace conference. You." -- Anonymous eminent geopolitician. Of course the Falklands crisis presents a lot of food for thought. The diplomatic and geostrategic elements aside, there are likely to be images of the Battle of Jutland (and the game derived from that North Sea impasse) and the entrapment of the German pocket battleship Graf Spee encouraging us to create ever more variants.

More important than the kelpers and their ties to the homeland to which they send more taxes than they receive support, more dangerous than the nuke sub, and the missile armaments of the surface vessels is the principle of the scapegoat, in this case Lord Carrington. While Britain did delay in settling the Isles Malvinas matter with the "tin-pot fascist junta," as one back-bencher called them, there were efforts made both between the two nations and at the U.N. No-one can blame the quoted foreign secretary or his two assistants except Mrs. Thatcher. Now the ball is entirely in her court, and the only question is why the delay? in mobilizing and sending the fleet. The Argentines used the element of surprise to its greatest effect. The noticeable failure in intelligence information lies even at the feet of the U.S.: our Chief of Naval Operations was in Buenos Aires at the time; that may explain the President's longest-ever phone call to a foreign leader. It may also point our own foreign leaders, neutral so far, to study their alliances.

* * * COMMENT By El-Merhani: Oimadale is a chauvinistic jingoistic polemicist. The fact is the world needs the Falklands' sheep dung! Some 700,000 sheep could produce enough dung to load the entire Argentine and the modern British navy to the gunwales! The Plimsoll, or bottom-line, here is the flag. Give me a dot over dung any time...

This is a music review subzine published on an irregular basis by Mark S. Keller, 9536 Shumway Drive, Orangevale, CA 95662.

This will be my first attempt at a music review column, so maybe I'll get better. I'll be reviewing only rock and would be rock music. My rating system will be 0 to 5 stars. Here's what they'll mean: 0-Destroy on sight, 1-Not torture but don't buy it, 2-Average stuff but not recommended, 3-Above average and worth at least considering, 4-Great music!, 5-THE BEST!!!!!!!!!!!!!! I'll be reviewing both new and old albums but only new ones this time.

Los Hombres Hielo / Outlaws (1982) **

This is an album filled with rather average Outlaws material. It contains no excellent songs and just a couple that rise above the rest. *Don't Stop* and *Easy Does It* are the best two on the album so don't let them fool you into buying this one.

Belle Poona / Stevie Nicks (1981) ***

I had a hard time rating this album. On the whole it is not a three star album. It does however have some good songs and I do like the way Stevie sings. *Stop Braggin' My Heart Around* is very good and *Edge of Seventeen* is excellent. The album however contains too much non-rock material. It bears a similarity to Linda Ronstadt albums. That probably isn't too surprising though, it contains some of the same musicians. By the way, Stevie's special on HBO is well worth seeing.

Precious Time / Pat Benatar (1981) ****

Although not as good as *Crimes of Passion* this is still an excellent album. It contains super songs like *Evil Genies* and *Precious is the Park* and there isn't a song on the album that I don't enjoy hearing over and over. The music is strong and Pat has a superb rock voice. She gets my vote as the first lady of Rock.

Playlists: Warrior on the Edge of Time / Hawkwind (1975) **
Breakfast Annie / Heart (1976) ******

Oooh, Out class me with your new printer then. See if I care. Really, I appreciate the double dose of music reviews this time since this little boy has been saving his pennies for Chicago and hasn't bought any albums lately. Nothing to really get excited over has come out lately. Some things on the radio I've liked are:

ASIA: I'm not normally into the orchestral sound pretentious Pink-Floyd stuff, but this is really good. "The heat of the moment shone in you eyes....." Sing along with Scott...

NICK LOWE: Well, Bob Ouch likes it and he said that Dick Martin likes it. I've liked the cuts I've heard. So there,

HUMAN LEAGUE: "Don't You Want Me" will be the single of the year. Great song.

BOW WOW WOW: "I want Candy" has invaded the airwaves here; well OK they only play it late at night. I've heard the album "See Jungle! See Jungle!" is excellent, but "I Want Candy" isn't on it.

THE SUBURBS: "Music for Boys" has been seen on some charts. Let's hear it for Mpls. bands!

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from our German correspondent, Frauke Petersen....

THE MUSIC REVIEW: VAN MORRISON - Beautiful Vision

After Bob Dylan and Bruce Springsteen Van Morrison has also become one of my favorite musicians. (What can I say, I just don't fall for supertall guys, right Scott?!) The small, well-insulated Irishman whose voice sounds like he's always lying flat on his back with a 6'2" jock sitting on his chest has produced a masterpiece - one among others.

When Morrison had split up with THEM in 1967 he started to develop the ability to express his emotions with just his voice. Critics called his album "Astral Weeks" a mystery because they found themselves unable to classify his music. Certainly, a voice in trance, displaying vague associations of early childhood in stream-of-consciousness manner wasn't common then. Many more albums followed, but "Beautiful Vision" is the one I like best for its combination of sensation and perfection.

With Chris Hayes and Chris Michie doing wonders on the guitars, 3 female background singers being a lot more than cheap extras, and fantastic brass-wind arrangements Morrison's singing reaches a climax. The flow of songs would be brilliant if it weren't for the interruption with "Cleaning Windows", a passionate blues in which he describes his teen-age years in Belfast. "She Gives Me Religion" floats with a thick arrangement of backup vocals and horns, being a statement of his born-again phase. (And being born-again hasn't changed his music as much as Dylan's. By the way, Dylan himself, as I heard just recently, again favors the Jewish belief again!) The song I like best is "Dweller on the Threshold". It's one of those rhythmical, melodic tunes I can't get out of my head.

"Beautiful Vision" is 45 minutes of excellently arranged music. Six of the 10 songs are slow - good for those romantic moments in life. In other words, it's an album I won't leave home without!

((The name Van Morrison may mean nothing to you, but last summer in summer (well, you know what I mean) you weren't subjected to listening to "Natalie" (from Wavelength) ten times a day either! Well, if this album is as good as everyone says it is I suppose I can stand another summer of Van Morrison while Frauke is here.))

I also heard the rumor that University of Minnesota drop-out Robert Zimmerman has gone back to Judaism. It was about time for another change of life for Dylan anyway.

THE AWARD FOR MOST
IMAGINATIVE SOAK
KATHY POST CARD
goes to Eric
Ozog for this entry,
nice work, but you got
your head soaked
anyway.

- ☐ 1 ABSTAIN FROM SOAKING HEADS
- ☐ SOAK SCOTT'S HEAD
- ☐ SOAK KATHY'S HEAD
- ☐ SCREW THIS NONSENSE
- ☒ SOAK BOTH THEIR HEADS
- ☐ WHICH ONE GIVES GOOD HEAD

IRKSOME NEAR THE FRONT OF THE FRESHMAN CLASS....

That's right, IRKSOME finished 4th in the Freshman Class poll run by Glenn Overby, pubber of JIHAD. Glenn was very nearly the victim of hobby burnout, but returned last month with a shorter issue of Jihad with these results...the poll includes all sines starting publication in 1981, and is tallied much the same as the LEADER Poll....

ZINES.....	score	SUBZINES	
1 EUROPA EXPRESS	8.24-34 votes	1 From Women Only	7.00
2 Sleepless Knights	8.18-22 votes	2 Phyllis' Pyramid	7.00
3 The Schamer	7.08-23	3 Diplomatic Huminity	6.22
4 IRKSOME!	7.00-28	4 Magnificent 7	6.00
Tacky	7.00-6	5 The Snake Pit	5.88
6 Give Me A Weapon	6.50-28	6 Bersaglieri	5.17
7 Paranoia's Monthly	6.47-17	7 East of Eden	5.06
8 Dot Happy	6.33-30	8 Ace in the Hole	5.00
9 Coat of Arms	6.14-22		
10 Anduin	5.90-20		
11 Great War in Modern Memory	5.80-20		
12 Erebor	5.27-15		
13 The White Duke	4.86-21		
14 Klepto Mania	4.00-8		
15 The Chamber	3.67-7		

(Sorry folks, I can't find my white-out!) I'm really proud of this showing...fully one-third of you guys bothered to vote, and you put me ahead of some super sines. ~~EEEE~~ The deadline for the poll was just after I switched formats, so that rating is really for the sines issues I feel that xeroxing has improved the sine 100% and it'd be interesting to see how the vote would go today. EH is by far the best sine sine to come out last year and deserves the number 1 spot. SK is good for #2, though I didn't expect the vote to be so close. I haven't seen the Schamer, but you bet I will now! I've seen samples of Tacky--small sine with a broad emphasis on gaming. GMAW I really likes, but is too wierd for some. ENECOA is indescribable. Anduin is another sine much improved since the poll. Erebor and The Chamber have both folded. The rest I haven't seen. It'll be interesting to see how these sines do in the...

1982 LEADER POLL OF NORTH AMERICAN ZINES AND GMS....

A hobby institution, this is your chance to tell everyone who you think the best pubber and the best GM is. Any postal player, pubber, or GM can vote, all you do is list all the sines you get and the GMS you play for and rank each one from 0 to 10, 10 being the best vote. Alphabetize the sine list and GM list separately and send it to John Leader (605 15th St NW, Calgary Alta T2N 2H1 CANADA) so he gets it by June 30. Those who've done a good job deserve the recognition, and those who haven't need to know. Last year Black Frog was the #1 sine; it has nearly faded into oblivion now. Last year IRKSOME got a decent rating as a sub sine; my GM ranking was the pits because, being new, I made tons of mistakes. Nowhere to go but up, right?

now an even more important poll...

THE TWIN CITY READER BEER POLL a survey of the suds

LIGHTS	PREMIUMS	SUPER PREMIUMS	
Natural Light	6.0	Grain Belt	6.4
Schlitz Light	5.2	Old Style	6.4
Miller Light	4.0	Schlitz	6.0
Pabst Extra Light	4.0	Miller	5.6
Schlitz Light	3.0	Olympia	5.0
Harro Light	3.0	Schlitz	5.0
Leinenkugel Light	2.2	Harro	5.0
Olympia Gold	2.0	Leinenkugel	4.6
Old Milwaukee Light	2.0	Schells	4.0
		Budweiser	3.0
		Blatz Light Cream Ale	6.4
		Lowenbrau	6.2
		Erlanger	6.0
		Schlitz Extra Special	5.0
		Special Export	4.8
		Andeker	2.6
		Michelob	4.2
		Augsberger	4.0
		Tuborg Gold	2.0

The Twin Cities Reader is a weekly paper here in the cities. The poll is by no means scientific, just 51 beer tasters with a total of 776 years of beer drinking experience. Each class was judged separately from the others. More results on the next page.

TCR BEER POLL cont

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DARKS

Leinankugel Dark	9.2
Hacker Pschoor	7.6
Guinness Stout	7.6
St Pauli Girl Dark	6.0
Watney's	6.0
Becks Dark	5.6
Hofbrau	4.0

A few of the names may be unfamiliar because they are regional brands, and your favorites may be missing (Schaffers, Strohs, Coors) for the same reason. If you wish, we can get together at Origins to see if we come up with the same results. I'm sure repeated testing will be necessary.

IMPORTS

Becks Light	7.0
Fisher Labelle	6.6
Des Eques	6.4
Dortmunder	6.0
Carta Blanca	5.6
Carlsberg	5.6
Bass	5.6
Canadian 55	5.4
Moosehead	5.4
KB Tooth	5.2
Pilsner Urquell	5.0
St Pauli Girl	4.8
San Miguel	4.2
Heineken	4.0
Dinkle Aker	4.0
Grolsch	3.6
Rigness	2.0
Asahi	2.0

NEW IMPORTS

St Leonard	7.6
Harlem	7.4
Red Stripe Lager	7.2
Corona	6.8
Augustinerbräu	6.6
LaBette	6.6
Altamunster	5.8
O'Keefe Ale	5.8
Tukon Gold	5.6
Bit Burger Pils	5.4
Dab	5.4
Molson	5.2
Foretti	5.0
Hopfenperle	4.4
Gesser	4.0



Don't dream it...be it!

RAPPING IT UP...

No personal notes this time. Let's just say that all you need to know is that Franke will be here in two weeks. In fact, I won't have time to mail this issue to her, so I can't tell you all about the little surprise I have cooked up for her.

It all goes back to last winter, when we were going through our little crisis. I decided the relationship needed lightening up, so I wrote to her brother and told him to pretend I had told him some deep dark secret of Franke's. He played the part beautifully; we had her coming for a few days, but she did find out and since then she has been writing to Kathy Byrne, and I KNOW those two have something planned for me when Franke and I go to NYC in July. So I've decided to get my revenge now...

Franke is expecting a nice quiet loving welcome at the airport with a private romantic evening to follow. What's in store for her is something else. A whole carload of my friends will be there, with banners, music, cheers, confetti, the works. The poor girl will be embarrassed to death. Then we'll drive back to the U in a crowded car, can't get very romantic in a full Oldsmobile, and to a group dinner at a local Italian restaurant. The name of the game is to not let us two be alone for as long as possible. Franke's going to kill me, I know, but it'll be worth it.

Until next time....

Roll



This is a picture of me rushing to the printer to pick up IRKSOME to get it in the mail on time. Notice my new bike.

AMOUNT OF SUBS BALANCE ON LABEL _____

COST OF THIS ISSUE _____

.57

_____ unless this box is checked, then it's free

NEW SUB BALANCE _____

Please renew if new balance is less than one dollar.

IRK ME!