

Le Monde

Fondateur : Hubert Beau-Méry

Directeur : Jacques Fouvet

OFFICIAL BIRTHDAY/ANNIVERSARY/ VALENTINES DAY ISSUE #8

TAKE OFF:



Good day. Welcome to the Great White Zine. This is Scott Hanson, and this is my brother Doug (How's it going, eh?) We've got the Coleman, and the spatula and the back bacon's frying up. And our topic today is...uhhh, what's the topic?

First a note of supreme importance. I've changed the system to a sub balance, when means you pay whatever each issue costs. I've converted to issue number on your label to a dollar figure, either 35¢ or 45¢ for each issue remaining, depending on how much you paid me. The cost of each issue will be 9 cents for each four pages plus 20¢ postage. So a twelve page issue is 47¢, 16 pages are 56¢, and 20p is 65¢.

And yes, this is another 20 page issue. For once I had more material than I could publish, so I cut out the midmonthly game report, which means you don't get to read the 1st season of **TEENAGE WASTELAND**. If you really want to follow this game, let me know, and if I don't include a copy in the regular zine, I'll send you one for an extra 5¢.

NO MORE GAME OPENINGS!!! Yes, my two games are now full, and I will open no more until one of the 5 games now running ends. I have no space in the zine for more games. But, I would like to run a game of **BLIND POST CARD** dip. You just send in you moves a stamped post card, and I circle your moves that work and put the card back in the mail to you. No game fee. Time now for the vital info: **SCOTT HANSON**, 701 15th Ave SE, Mpls MN 55414. Phone: 612-623-4240. Sub info is above, send at least \$1.00 to start a sub.

THE CHICAGO CON IS ON!!! It will be held some weekend in April or May; April 10-11, 17-18, 24-25, May 1-2, 8-9, or 15-16. Playing and sleeping will be at homes of Chicagoland Dip players, so the cost is ultra cheap. If you're interested, write a note to **ERIC OZOG**, 1526 N Lawler Ave, Chicago IL 60651. Tell him which weekends are good and bad for you, and ask for his list of hosts in Chicago. We should have a carload from Minneapolis there; will you be there?

ZD 82 IS COMING The Zine Directory 1982 is soon to be published! It is a list of (hopefully) all the zines being published with sub rates, game fees etc, listed for each one. ZD 80 was a great help to me in getting started in the hobby, and sure ZD 82 will be as good. It should be ready in March. **SEE Mike Mills**, 47 Mayer Dr, Suffern NY 10901

COST OF THIS
ISSUE

65¢

DEADLINE FOR
IRK #9
march 13

LIST OF GAMES:

82C Teenage Wasteland F)01	p 6
82?? Great White North	starts p 8
81IN Road To Ruin 802	p 8
81CK Gopher Hole 807	p 8
82?? Special Export	starts p 9

from Jim Williams...."Consider the bet between Minn and Iowa on. Five issues of HUKSONE vs. one quality article on my part. It's like taking candy from a baby. The Hawks are unstoppable now..."

((Grown, I made this bet after the Gophers had beat Iowa here. Since then they lost to Illinois and Indiana, and I thought my goose was cooked. But now Iowa lost last Saturday, so we're just one game behind them, and if we beat 'em down in Iowa City, the Big Ten will be ours, and that article will be mine.))

from Scott Dalley "....Actually all I'm responsible enough to say is that I like your articles quite a bit (how trite) but I guess I'm just easily amused (very easily amused) or I'm dying for a little comic relief (wearing Gestapo uniforms is depressing.))((Scott is in the Navy, if you couldn't tell from his strange address in the gamestart for SPECIAL EXPORT)) But your Nixon article scared me. I get this feeling that I really don't know how outclassed I am. People can't really carry out the subterfuge this far, can they?..."

((I should explain. Steve Arnawoodian and Kathy Byrne are the best of friends, and only friends would do those kind of things to each other, right? I think the whole episode is more funny than anything else. As long as you never go visit Kathy at the same time you're in a game with her, you'll be all right. If you do, just wear your Gestapo uniform.))

from Kim Sunderlage (reading a sample I sent to her roommate)"...Page 17 (of HUK 6/7): New Years--GREAT! We got snowed it, but just in time for 1 early arriving guest to get here. 4 steaks, 1 case, and 6 bottles of champagne later we also made some long distance phone calls. ...We accidentally called my Mom twice. One of my roomys is a sister and Mom just flipped. "Not my daughters....No never..." etc. Send me your number and maybe we'll call you next year. Oh--I also have a joke: A man was sitting on his porch watching a little boy on the sidewalk. The little boy had his kitten in one hand and a bag of M&M's in the other. The little boy would lick his kitten and throw a few M&M's in his mouth then take a few steps down the sidewalk. After watching this a while the man finally asked the little boy what he was doing. The little boy said said, "I'm playing Truckee." The man asked, "How do you play that?" The little boy said, "First you lick a little pussy, pop a few pills, then move on down the road..."

((Oh, Kim, I don't know how I am going to break this to you. That was just a sample I sent to your roommate and he hasn't subbed yet. But hey, address changes are no problem--these clowns are moving around all the time. And you can call me anytime you want.))

from Mike Ehli "...Excuse me. I never asked you to print my letters. If you think they're bad, then that's my problem. Please, no insults. I take enough shit from people from school. I don't need it long distance..."

((Did I ever say your letter was bad? If it was bad, would I have printed it? Opppe, that doesn't work, I also print Woody-Byrney articles.))

from Paul Flowers..."I don't know why you see the omission of a letter column to the one place your zine would be different. I have always thought that a letter column is the best part of any zine, especially when one is from me. They allow players input into the zine, without having to spend a lot of time writing up an article....Did the Police stop in Minneapolis? They were in Cleveland with the Go-go's, but I could make it. Too bad..."

((Yes, they were here and I couldn't go either. If I could just keep you money without printing anything then I would have smaller money troubles. And I hope you like the name I chose for your game, horsehead.))

from Bob Osnub "...I agree with you about 'Making Movies.' It is excellent--my kind of music--it flows and is potent without being overpowering. Best to kick back with a slight buzz and enjoy without interruption....J Cells has put out better stuff than Freeze Frame if you consider them as a bar band...I always enjoyed Full House at parties, good mood music for a party, but shitty alone..."

((I give my comments on Freeze Frame later in this issue. DIRE STRAITS IS GREAT! They really are hot shit in Europe; why they haven't really made it here since "Sultans of Swing" I don't know, especially since Making Movies is sooooo good.))

Have you not heard of that madman who lit a lantern in the bright morning hours, ran to the market place, and cried incessantly, "I seek God! I seek God!" As many of those who do not believe in God were standing around just then, he provoked much laughter. Why, did he get lost? said one. Did he lose his way like a child? said another. Or is he hiding? Is he afraid of this issue of

3

benzene, #10

I think I must have missed a week somewhere because I thought it was the fifth of so and suddenly here it is the TWENTH. Gadi! When did that happen? So I lose megabux calling Bob Sergeant and Steve McLendon whose deadlines come around now. 800jk goes without any negotiation as does 79IA. It's a good thing I sent advance orders for 79CJ, and Benzene goes special delivery. Not that YOU really care, but this is my subzene so I'll gripe if I want to, so nyaah nyaah. Contrary to my ~~high~~ ~~high~~ expectations, Dickie's Reatiliation will NOT fold. My issue showed up postage due as I on Tuesday and I managed to get it on Wednesday (no that's wrong, change to Mon & Tues) along with B2 accusing me of NWR. At first I thought a game report came out during the interregnum which I never got but I looked back and it wasn't and my orders which I am certain I mailed must not have arrived, and I'm a big more perturbed than usual as I'll explain to Dick on the phone (I meant to call him this morning but I didn't wake up) (I do all my phone calls at 2 A.M. these days (catching you at 7 A.M.) because it's the only way I can afford it.) So B2 #7 does indeed see the light, so I'll go over a few things therein. Game openings are still relevant I suppose. The only one I really want to run is...well I'll get to that later. "reader participation activity" is too. Don't waste a stamp, but if you're writing to me anyways...I might list subbers somewhere herein "Contests" are still good too. Mark Bernh dept is obsolete but I guess there's no problem in there anywhere else.

You know, this is really boring. First time I ever got bored typing up Benzene. Do you suppose I'm burning out? Doubtful. I guess I forgot my address and phone#. They are: 3120 w 79th Anchorage AK 99502 (907) 294243-4653. Does my wacky typing bother anybody. Apparently nobody cares what Alice P. Liddall's middle name is so I won't tell you. Does anybody out there have a driving curiosity? Where is Lake Iowkeiggyghhyn? What is the longest word which can be formed solely of state abbreviations (such as CO-ND-OR)? Too bad I don't have any free issues to give out. Maybe I could spark some enthusiasm. That's all I can think of for now, so let's dig into my "files" and see what we can find. LIBERAL RAVINGE (Michalski clones may want to skip this part) A few years ago Spiro Agnew said, "we're going to turn this country so far to the right that you won't even recognize it." But since we kicked out Nixon and his boys we don't need to worry about it any more, right? Uh huh.

Whatever happened to that Stockman bit with the Atlantic Monthly and all? I figured it'd be a pretty big stink when a top advisor exposes the sham, but no, a week later there's no word of it. Just as if it never happened. Meanwhile, we're still waiting for something to trickle-down. Any time you're ready boys, no hurry there.

You know, clouds and sponges have a lot in common.

I think we ought to try a different approach: "trickle-up economics." See, instead of cutting the rich folks' taxes, we leave them the same, and cut the poor folks' taxes instead. That way the poor get more money so that they can afford to buy things from the rich folks getting money into circulation etc. Yeh.

Better yet, since the poor people are the only ones giving us any trouble, why not just cut off all of those socialist programs until they all die off so then we won't have to worry about them any more. What the hell, it's not as if poor people are human or anything.

Alaska politics: One of our state legislators finally had the guts to speak out against the "Alaska 1984" A program whereby we take all of our oil bux on a big fair and all sorts of touristy type things with the end result of rechanneling the bux from the state to a few tycoons (the ones who thought up the idea, naturally) (They're already putting on the hype, media &c) We've got a governor election this year too and I understand one of the candidates has hired a hot shot campaign manager, Joe something I think, I don't recall the name (an Italian name I think) He's the same guy who got Wilton Shapp elected in PA. Remember that? Page almost up? Think so.

FEATURE ARTICLE: In defense of the USPS.

There are folks (including Brux who should know better) who say things like that the USPS is too expensive or else too slow, but of course there are few, if any, other countries with faster and/or cheaper mail service. The other favorite line is that the USPS keeps raising the price, but the service doesn't get any better. Of course not, they don't raise the price to improve service; be glad it doesn't get worse. Think, now, are more people being born or dying? How many new houses go up in your town alone in one year? The USPS has to raise prices just to keep up with all the new addresses. So lay off. More questions: How many right angles (right on a sphere that is) are formed by US state borders? What has patent #22454327 (Mark Borch has an advantage there)

Gary Coughlan has offered me 6 lifetime subs if I can put out a 44 page subzene. So if each one of you out there writes me an article....

Non-sequitur of the month: (From Homer's Iliad) "Astyoche, a noble maiden, bore thee in the house of Actor, son of Aeneas; for she had gone with Ares secretly into an upper chamber, and he had lain with her. With these there came thirty ships."

Letter: (on the back of a Julie Glass envelope) "...Would you care to trade Benzene for T&A ? (that's Thrill of Agony....) I'll show you mine if you'll show me yours."

Okay, I guess so. "THE Thrill of Agony and the victory of defeat" is the Mistress' zone for the Vacation dip results (there's only been one issue so far, but we're ((I'm a Dave Carter clone)) not picky) if anyone else wants to get BZ 4 days before everyone else then I can send you a carbon at 20¢ per issue. I don't see why anyone would want to, but I don't see why I shouldn't offer.

Typing this is beginning to be interesting again, in case you care.

I just dug up a bit I wrote on infinite series, but I don't suppose anyone out there is interested in mathematical type stuff. Duh?

Short takes: "Now be a good eskimo and write back." --Danny Stafford

"---If only France would just GO AWAY!" --Dave Dyer

FREE ISSUES: Yes that's right, Markie will offer 2 free Irksomes to any dipper (i.e. been around for at least a month) with a telephone # (including area code) with no repeating digits. Of course there's a catch, that is that I'm figured the odds to be about 2000 to one against it (New York & Washington are wiped out by their area code alone) More precisely, it's 189/400000, right Brux?

In the spirit of Strategy & Tactics & Benzene will adopt the practice of a-game-in-every-issue. This month I give you a game I learned from a friend who played it while watching the Super Bowl. Depending on how long again you wish to play (Oops, I forgot the title.. this is CLICHE BINGO) make either a 3 by 3, 4 by 4, or 5 by 5 grid on a piece of paper. In each box write any all-too-often used cliché (e.g. "a dream come true" or "go for the bomb") (You can make the center space "free" if you want) Then turn on the TV (or radio, I suppose) (talk shows and sports are best) and any time one of your clichés is used, you cross out that box. First one to get a row of 3, 4, or 5 (depending on your grid naturally) wins.

More short takes: "Great minds run in the same gutter." --Scott Hanson

"Why do you keep popping up in these stupid variants? Why not play in some stupid regular games for a change?" --Bob Olsen

Keith Sherwood (12-16-81) excerpts: "so if you're Not depressed and about to commit suicide, what's wrong with you?....I was a closet DnD player too. But I've just decided to give it up, ((good boy!))....You ignoramus! ((sic)) I hate people who think Los Alamos (or all of New Mexico, for that matter) is a desert. No, we design and built bombs here, we exploded them 350 miles south in the desert. Los Alamos itself is nestled in the mountains at 7000 ft in a beautiful pine forest. We get snow here, too ((Doesn't sound too bad, maybe I'll visit you there some day; but how do you tolerate San Diego?)) ((Keith then went on to discuss the decadent "sport", skiing))....Will a c stamp get a letter to Alaska? Alaska is a foreign country, is it not? ((Grrr...)).....After I finish your letter, I'll write to two girls from college ((this was when he was back in Los Alamos)) who I thought I'd impress by writing them during vacation. I'm still trying to figure out why I'm writing you first before them. I must be sick. ((or queer)) Or just kind in wanting to write a poor Eskimo? I don't suppose you really are eskimo, are you? ((Nope, but I'm half chink)) No more than I'm ame Navajo....With you quitting all your games, how are we ever going to cross-game any more?, shucks.

from Jim Woodson, "Benzene is the best NAME for a zone I've seen in a while."

There's a story there. Before I'd been in the hobby long, though I had no intentions, what-

((well fancy that, a three-pager))

S

DEVILUE P 5

soever of starting one, I had thought about what would be a neat name for a zene. I thought up "Benseene" and also "lino-zeen", which wasn't as good and "Auld Lang Zeen" which I liked better. About a half a year later, a bunch of us got together and started this local game (which was finally aborted) and I got to pub the "zeen" so instead of using my good name I used the secondary, Benseene but since then I grew fond of the name so here we are. That was the end of my old letters so unless some pop up where I never looked (probably a few, but no more) BZ will have to rely on current letters. That's assuming I get any. By the way, avid Hancock fans will be interested to hear that I finally got my room clean. First time in about 3 months. I even vacuumed the carpet, first time in about 7 months, it has since accumulated about 18 minutes worth (measured in amount of time to clean up) oxiness, no, more like about 20 minutes, that's no big deal though, I could clear through that in 20 minutes (hey)

Mark Berch Dept. Things were actualy melting (ie water) a few days ago, but it has since levelled off at about 20°F. Waid started getting really nasty today. I just noticed that when I tap on the front of this typerwriter right under the space bar, the backspace key jiggles. Wonder why.

Way back on page one I mentioned that I'm taking renewed interest in one of my game openings 'Tis true. I want to run a game of Deviant Dip. Bobby Olsen asked for complete rules, so here they are. Game is like regular dip except: 1) Each turn, each player must propose one variant rule. 2) Each turn, each player must vote for one or two of the variant rules proposed the previous turn. 3) ~~known~~ The word turn, in #s 1 and 2 means spring & fall 3) Whichever of the proposed rules receives the most votes goes into effect immediately. If there is a tie, all tying rules go into effect, unless they received only one vote in which case none do. 4) these deviant rules may be changed by the process described in #s 1, 2, & 3 unless it causes some sort of contradiction (e.g. a rule is passed saying "rule #5 cannot be changed for the rest of the game" and then a new rule, "rule #5 is hereafter null and void", in which case the older rule takes precedence. 5) Any other technicality which I can't rule on using common sense and judgment will be referred to Brux's IRs (so there!) 6) I'm considering having votes be proposed upon signing up for game and maybe even I'll write 7 rules to be voted on then too. 7) No restrictions to rules proposed as in #1 8) If no rule is proposed as in #1 then the players last rule is repropose, or if it is in effect then proposed in its opposite (i.e. rule that that rule is null and void). If no vote is received as in #2 then vote is for one's own rule 9) votes are made public.

Back to #6, I think I will do so but I can't think of 7 rules offhand so wait for next issue. If this miraculously fills by then then we do without. Got that? The following are considered signed up unless they tell me otherwise: Bob Olsen, Dave Carter, Mykey Barno, Julie Glass The following are humbly asked to also join: Bill Becker, Scott Hanson

Since I've got room, I could give you a list of subbers for the BZ "rpa" but I can't locate IRKSOME #5 so instead I'll just leave room for Scott to give a current Subber list. Then add to it Julie Glass & Scott Hanson, remove me and ~~unknown~~ expand whoever he lists with the Flushing issue to include caruso, KByrne & Phyrne.

I've still got room on this page but a nothing much to say, so should I fill it up with garbage anyways or should I just stop here? That is the question: Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune, or to take arms against a sea of troubles, and by opposing end them. To die - to sleep; no more

((Okee, fine. IRKSOME subbers are: James Woodson, Beth Beaty, Gary Coughlan, Ron Brown, Dick Martin, Steve Arnaewoodian, Mark Cummings, Bruce Linsey, Konrad Baumister, John Michalski, Frank Petersen, Ronald Brown, Kerry Elant, Glenn Overby, Larry McCloud, Fred Davis, Steve Langley, Russ Rusnak, Byrne Caruso & Byrne, Jeff Ellis, Don Sigwalt, Keith Sherwood, Don Ditter, Ben Schilling, Paul Flowers, Jim Williams, Steve Hainowski, Jeff Moto, Dave Carter, Mark Larnelore, Rodney Jones, Judy Winsome, Vic DuPont, Al Pearson, Eric Orog, Kevin Tighe, Eric Kang, Mark Frush, Carmine Moccio, John Douglas, Michael Spink, Rick Slaughter, Dan Falter, Maic Smith, Mike Mitchell, Barry Hickey, Tom Ripper, Mark Keller, Tom Mainardi, Mark Berch, Mike Khli, Bob Olsen, Scott Bailey, James Dougherty, Laurry McCloud, Dave Garoipy, Bob Osuch, and a few who wish to remain anonymous.)))

((Scott here again. Jim Williams and I are currently working out a way to play FANTASY FOOTBALL in this zine. It runs during the NFL season, and your "team" consists of players on different NFL teams, and you score points when your players score in the real game. Imagine Joe Montana and Ahmad Rashad on the same team! We'd like a league of 6 players/owners, with say a \$8 fee and \$30 in prizes at the end of the season. More info in coming issues...))

TEENAGE WASTELAND

FALL 1901 ALL ROADS LEAD TO AUSTRIA

AUSTRIA(Arnawoodian) F ALB-gre; A tri-BUD; A SER & turk A bul-run(NSO.)
 ENGLAND(Woodson) F nth-SWI; F lon-RTN; A wal-bud(imp.); USS Enterprise C A wal-bud(nsu).
 FRANCE(Slaughter) A mar-SPA; F bre-PIC; A BUR H.
 GERMANY(Noto) A MUN H; A kie-DEN; F hol-DEL.
 ITALY(Palter) A TIL-vie; A ven-TRI; F lon-TUN.
 RUSSIA(Michalaki) F bot-SWE; A stp-FIN; A GAL-vie; F RUM U.H.
 TURKEY(Osach) A BUL-gre; F con-ABG; A any-CON.

1901 SUPPLY CENTERS

AUS vie bud	1/1 SER	3 even
ENG home NWI		4 bld 1
FRA home SPA		4 bld 1
GER home BEL DEN		5 bld 2
ITA home TUN TRI		5 bld 2
RUS home SWE RUM		6 bld 2
TUR home BUL		8 bld 1
mus gre hol por		3
		31

WINTER 1901 is due FEBRUARY 27, 1982. Spring '02 will be printed only if everyone sends it in. I'm too lazy to say anything more.

PRESS:

PLAYERS-GM: We expect a headline this time, so get on it.

GM-PLAYERS: You expect me to "get on" this headline? What do you think I am, kinky or what? Certainly not with pieces of paper?

LONDON-PARIS: Glad to hear you are alive.

WALES:

CPT KIRK: Kirk to Enterprise.

SPOCK: Spock here.

KIRK: Prepare transporter. Beam this entire English Army to Budapest.

SPOCK: To where?...Sir!

KIRK: You heard right, Mr. Spock, to Budapest.

SPOCK: Very well, Captain. Transporter Room, prepare to energize.

KIRK: Energized!

(The English Army fizzles and fades out, then back in)

KIRK: Energized!

SPOCK: We have, sir, are you in Hungary?

KIRK: No, you morons, we're still in Britain. Scotty, what happened?

SCOTT: I dunno, sir. You were on your way and somethin seemed to push ya back. If it's the machine, here, that's faulty, I'll find it.

(Tune in next week as our show continues.)

SLAUGHTER-COULD IF BE TRUE: I regret your calling Holiday Estates a Black nudist colony. This place is a HIGHLY RESPECTED retreat for elderly Jewish lesbians, and don't you forget it!

AUS-RUSSIA: You're a teenage wasteland. I'm being nice by calling you that, too.

KB-BATES: If I were to tell you my secret for turning TOOTS into a slave, he'd never get past 1904 in another game again. As to making him mindless, that was easy: John never had a mind to begin with.

FRANCE-WORLD:

AACHEN-PADUA: Prepare for A Mun-Tya.

NOTO-BOARD: OK, guys, fun is over. I enjoy a good laugh, but now it's time to set the record straight. Noto (rhymes with Kyoto) is a proud and established Japanese name. I have to object to it being ascribed to some Sardinian lagoon (Gulf of Noto, almost rhymes with bottle). Its family comes from NW Honshu, where Notos have lived for centuries. Let's not have any further slandering via tiesto Mafialand, gawd!

MOS-GM: Fill in the blanks, eh? OK, you asked for it. How about....never mind, Woody would pout.

ROM-VIE: Ciao, baby.

VIE: We've been told, got the moment, Jesus' comin' soon.

MOS-LON: We will bury you.

JAMES-FUDDYBUCKER (is that right?): What gives you the right to say what my name will be? First you steal my nickname, Woody, and then when I try to use my real name you still refuse I hope my army made it ti Budapest!

PARIS-BERLIN & LONDON: I hope you understand that France has always considered Holland and Yorkshire as part of France, and any infringement will mean war.

7
MORE TEENAGE WASTED PRESS

MARK BARCH DEPT(VIA GAINESVILLE): Should I tell you guys that while the rest of the country has been freezing to death Gainesville has had an average high of 72°F? Nah. Why should I get anyone angry with me.

GER-FRA: What's the matter. You break both your hands? Is your secretary out of town? Why aren't you writing?

ENG-ITA: Leave Austria alone. Help us chop us France!

TUR-RUS: The only thing you would be good for is head shine boy for Mark Barch. Barch would like you, you're a yes man.

NOTTINGHAM-CHERBOURG: I can repeat F Lou-Rug all year.

VIR-BRUX: "When I'm feeling blue, I stick a pin in the picture of you, beside my bed, and I feel better."

TRI-ROM: "When I'm feeling sad, I remember that you were the worst lay I ever had, and I feel better."

TURKISH UNIVERSAL DISCLAIMER: I can see where submitting press for this game could imperil my burning desire to do well, so this will be my sole release this game, all else datelined from here is BS by somebody else.

LONDON-CON: I think you have forgotten! I don't know who you played against in SIAR, but I wiped you out in SOAR! Look again and then you can start your idle threats.

KATHY-AUSTRIA: Give you my secret? I wouldn't give you the sweepings from Phyllis' fish tank. Only Toots, Huggy Bear Olson, and suave Ayatollah Lissnard know my secret spots, or, secrets.

OSUCH-OM: Not only did Coughlan do that to himself in St. Louis, but that Saturday night he did it to me too. Ousoo works wonders.

GER & ENG-FRA: We never even went near Belgium in 801 and already it's war.

WOODY-WOODY: Kathy Byrne gave me the name, go after her.

AUS-RUSSIA: I hope you mistake a tube of Ben-Day for Preparation-H.

LINZ: Now this is an interesting position. IF I play it right I can go to one center by 502.

CON: Pinkie thrives on tube steak.

OSUCH: See Universal Disclaimer.

MDS: Since Sherwood isn't here, I nominate that dinky, slant-eyedn gook Moto to write all the tasteless, offensive press. Down with chinks!

SEV: I bet Woody doesn't find him tasteless. Mmmmm, finger lickin' good!

LONDON-ROMA: Hey Dan, are you really bored with MSP*MM? Why haven't I gotten any more of your great "Form letters."

ANKARA-BERLIN: Attack Woody.

MINNEAPOLIS: "Yoww, dudes. That was the 1910 Fruitgum Company comin' at ya with "Yummy Yummy Yummy." Tasty stuff from your main man Scotty "High Dog" Hanson. Now here's a cut I know you'll groove on. Big the Archies, with "Sugar Sugar." Take it away, Jughead..."

SCOTT-BOARD: Sorry, I got carried away there.

CON-ROM: Billiiiiite!

SEATTLE: Sorry, wrong number.

MDS: Ah so, Moto.

BERG-GER: I'm "prepared" for your plans, fellas! I've got a pocket full of quarters for your ears, so wet your lips and go to it, Sonny.

BIG ZERO-MUNCHING KIN: No Jerry up there? Isn't Flashing in the North?

LONDON-PARIS: I hope you're not in the Channel because, if you are, you can be sure of my enmity. On the other hand, if you're not you've got my friendship.

VIENNA-ROMA: Go to Hell! (Unless you're after Germany.)

ITALY-FRANCE: Thanks for the help into Munich. I'll give you a boost into Ruhr and you can flatten this wimp yourself after that. Ignore Woodson, he won't pay up his game fee, so he'll CD out. That's the most successful strategy he's ever come up with since his retractable teeth.

MANIPULATOR-WOODY GRAHAM: You won't hesitate, that's true. That's also why Brux won't go back to Suite 100 with you. Try Falter, he's your type.

GM-PLAYERS: I have Michalski, Arnawoodian, Woodson, and Moto down for NRR Insurance. Let me know if you want on or off.

Life is - a state of mind

yet another game starts....

GREAT WHITE NORTH

Coo-roo coo coo coo coo coo. Good day, welcome to Great White North. It's the new 2 week game in IRKSOME. Take off, you losers.

AUSTRIA: Laury McCloud, 729 Leavenworth #43, San Francisco CA 94109

ENGLAND: Mark Frush, 110 S Brooks St. #302, Madison WI 53715

FRANCE: Mark Cummings, 819 E Main, Hoopston, IL 60942

GERMANY: Paul Flowers, 328 Woodland Ave, Wadsworth OH 44281

ITALY: Steve Arnawoodign, 602 Hemlock Cr, Lansdale PA 19446

RUSSIA: Russ Rusnak, 8002 S Nagle, Burbank IL 60459

TURKEY: Kevin Tighe, 1603 G St, Arcata CA 95521

SPRING 1901 is due MARCH 13, 1982, but if I have all orders by FEB 27, I'll send it out then. I need \$4 each from McCloud and Flowers for game fees, and Rusnak, Cummings, and Woody are signed up for NMR Insurance--this means if I don't have orders from you on the due date, I'll call you collect for them. To sign up, just send me your phone number.

ROAD TO RUIN

81IN

SPRING 1902

AUSTRIA EXPANDS ALL OVER AS NEW ENGLANDER IS COMING

AUSTRIA(McCloud)	A mmn-KIE; A tri-TYL; A VIE S A tri-tyl; A bud-GAL; A ser-BUL; F ORE S A ser-bul.
ENGLAND(Beaty)	F my-SKA; F lvp-IRI; F EDI, F HOL, & A LON H.
FRANCE(Keller)	A BEL watches the English (H); F bre-MID; F SPA(SC)- was ; F war-LYO; A pie-TUS.
GERMANY(Ozog)	F swe-FIN; A gal-WAR; A LVN S A gal-war.
ITALY(Palter)	F NAP-tyg; F TIS- was ; A ven-PIE; A tun-NAP.
RUSSIA(Flowers)	F bal-BOT; F ser-BLA; A mos-STP; A war h(d,r mos,ukr,sil,pru,oth); A RUM & a ser-bul(nsa.)
TURKEY(J Ellis)	a bul-gor(d,ann); A CON-bul; F ANK-con; F my-AEG.

FALL 1902 is due MARCH 13, 1982. With this turn, Beth Beaty resigns, due to a lack of time. I'm asking KEITH SHERWOOD, P O Box 6457, La Jolla CA 92037 to take over the English position. Time for see....

PRESS

CZAR-TURKEY: Well, it's like this...I've got 8 pieces of mail from you and two pieces of mail and a phone call from Aus. Since the Diplomacy Player's Credo says 1 phone call is worth 7 letters he wins. Better luck next time.

GERMANY-ITALY: We die together (yawn.)

GERMANY-AUSTRIA: Are you going to send Flowers to my funeral?

GERMANY-RUSSIA: She doesn't write because she doesn't like losers like you.

GERMANY-OM: Your heroes are the Ramonas? Poor deluded child...((You gotta have some hero...))

OM-ALL: My NMR Insurance list for this game is Ellis and Flowers (And Sherwood). If you want on or off, let me know....

GOPHER HOLE

81CK

SPRING 1907

NOTHING MUCH HAPPENS.....

W'06: ENG rem F lyo; GER NMR! a my r OTB; plays 2 short; ITA bld F NAP

ENGLAND(Ellis)	A spa-GAS; A yor-EDI; F aid-NAD; F my-SKA; F was-MID; F por-SPA(NG).
GERMANY(Forman)	NMR! F WAL, F NTH, F DEN, A PAR, A BRE, A BEL, A MIN ALL HOLD.
ITALY(P Byrne)	F nap-TYS; F ION S F gre; F AEG-bul(so); F ORE & F aeg-bul; A SER-run; A BUD & A ser-run; A VIE-gal; A TIR-run; A TRI-alb; A MAR S eng A spa-gas.
RUSSIA(Noto)	A GAL-bud; A RUM & A gal-bud; A UKR S A rum; F STP(NG) & eng F my(OTH).
TURKEY(Iverson)	F bul(sc)-AEG; F SHI S F bul-aeg; A CON-bul; F BLA-con; F ALB-gro.

FALL 1907 is due FEBRUARY 27, 1982. Germany NMRs again; I'm asking MARK KELLER, 9536 Shadyway Drive, Orangevale, CA 95662 to submit stand-by orders once again. A E/O/I/R/T draw has been proposed: please vote with your next orders. NVR is no unless you NMR. More notes on next page.

GOPHER HOLE NOTES....

9

Someone asked about the adjudication of the Russian move *W war-Gal* last time...here's how it worked: Italy's *A Gal-Rum* failed since since the Russian *A Rum* was supported by his *A Ukr* and the Turkish *F Bla*. However, the support of that *A Rum* of the move *A War-Gal* is not out, since it was attacked from the space it was supporting into. Therefore *A war-Gal* succeeds, and the Italian *A Gal* was dislodged.

MY *MMR* Insurance list for this game is Byrne, Ellis, Forman, and Noto. Let me know if you want on or off.

PRESS:

LONDON-QM: I can't believe this! Here I am supporting Italy! I thought it would never happen in a thousand years! What in the world has this tea done to my mind?

GERMAN LIBERATION FRONT (Mark Lallas)-ENO, RUS,TUR: Sorry guys, the revolution failed. Phyllis gets all the breaks.

QM-OLF: But the revolution gets another chance...

MOS-BER: You expect me to be on your side when you don't even write to me?

QM-RUS: Don't feel bad...he didn't write to me this season either.

TUR-ENO: Hang in there. We've got the bastards on the run.

LONDON-ANKARA: If *Joonly* you and Germany had a common border!

RUS-ITA: These annihilations cannot go on forever, you know. Sooner or later you're going to have to start removing pieces.

Here's some late breaking ROAD TO RUIN PRESS....

BREST-LONDON: Hello, anybody home???

QM-LONDON: She was home, just that the phone was off the hook.

FRANCE-ITALY: I'm gonna harden my heart,
I'm gonna swallow my tears,
I'm gonna rip you apart,
In just a few years.

and the four week game started

Special Export

82??

AUSTRIA: Russ Rusnak, 8002 S Nagle, Burbank IL 60459

ENGLAND: Mike Fruch, 110 S Brooks St #302, Madison WI 53715

FRANCE: Larry McCloud, 520 Geary, San Francisco CA 94102

GERMANY: Michael Spink, 53 Pin Oak Hills, Wheeling WV 26003

ITALY: Russ Pasley, 14803 W 93rd St, Lenexa KS 66215

RUSSIA: Scott Dailey, SA 547576037, WTC/SSC BR/E, Div 3210 Carrel 431J919, San Diego CA 92133

TURKEY: Mike Khli, 136 E 34th Ave, Eugene OR 97405

Spring 1901 is due MARCH 13, 1982, and from now *HEXION* will be in the regular zine. I just send this to you early to give you a chance to have some extra pre-game Diplomacy. Special Ex is named after my favorite brand of beer. A free case to the winner?

I need gamefies from Rusnak and Spink. \$3

FADE AWAY.....1981 R

END GAME STATEMENTS

QM - Scott Hanson: This game was as well as decided when I picked it up last June in F'02. Kathy was only up to 8 by then but she already had most of the board licking her feet. But it was a fun game to QM. This game could have been abandoned in the fold of *BORN To Dip*, but the players were interested enough to keep the game going, and I didn't have to call any standby when I picked up this orphan. That kind of dedication is what makes *Dip* fun!

This game should prove to the skeptics that Kathy Byrne is an expert at this game... sure, she got all the breaks, but someone has to be pulling the strings behind the scenes to make those breaks happen. The Halloween's Night Massacre I mentioned last issue is just one example (the the best and most extreme); from getting Stebbins to give her his centers to convincing Dick that Woody vetoed the last concession, Kathy pulled these poor players around like kites on a string. Hearty congrats to Kathy, and many thanks to you all who made *Fade Away* a blast!

ITALY - Kathy Byrne: What can you say when you win - except thanks guys for a good game. This game should have been called "Kick 'em when he's down." John ((Michaleki)) took more abuse in this game than I've ever seen anyone take. Everyone just kept attacking him and he still finished the game out, truly a fine opponent and terrific sport.

Woody's obsession to take over the board and get to France helped immensely in my win. He also took a lot of abuse in this game - his was from the press though. I have no pity for him, once he attacked me in '01, he had sealed his fate.

Crud as usual tried to give me a run for the centers but it was just too little too late! His puppet German stand-by was much more of a pain to me. Sherwood kept that one unit stand-by around so long. I was beginning to think it was immortal!

And would everyone please give Gregg Stebbins a break. We really were allied and he told me I could take his centers - anything to keep Crud out of them. Well, I liked the idea even if the rest of you weren't too crazy about it.

And a very special thanks to Scott Hanson for picking up a 2 week orphan and finishing it out. I mean what other GM would take an orphan game, go on vacation to Europe, and still get the game out on time by using a guest GM! Now that's dedication!

Thanks to all for a great game and I'm sure we'll meet again. Kath

FRANCE - Dick Martin: I knew this game was as good as over as soon as Woody started giving Kathy SCs, while attacking me. All told, he, Phil Cooper, and the English players gave Kathy the game. Shades of Maniacall! I tried to stop the Russians, but with the general apathy toward that goal by the other players it was impossible. I gave up. Who cares? I'm glad this one is over.

Congratulations to you, Kathy, you did it again! Am I your good luck charm? I've been involved in 3 of your 4 wins! I hope you remember me in your will. DM

STANDBY ITALY - Mark Law: It was worth the maps, I guess. ((Illegible signature)).

STANDBY GERMANY - Keith Sherwood: One sunny afternoon, I got a call from your friend and mine Brad Wilson. Seems he desperately needs someone to take over a position in his big Byrne-Michalski-Woody-Martin game. Thinking it would be fun to play with these hobby luminaries I agreed to take the position. Three hours of phone calls to Flushing and a thousand promises from Kathy later, I'm butted out of the game. Sigh. There was never any effective opposition to Kathy. She took what she wanted and people gave it to her - myself included. She's a slick one, that Kathy. I'm glad it was only a standby position she did me in for. Next time I get in a game with her, I'll be ready. And let us not forget that player of players, that tactician's tactician, the epitome of Diplomats, Gregg Stebbins, who was sure he was allied to Kathy as she took Nwy, and Nth, and Edi...

AUSTRIA/DOORMAT: John Michalski: This was a surprising game--surprising to me because I found myself agreeing with Dick Martin when he said it was a farce because of the way we were all competing for the honor of being the biggest toady and bootlicker to Kathy's Russian win. At least when I cooperated, I had no choice: I was stuck next to the biggest asshole this hobby has ever produced since it came up with Boardman and Gipson: Tom Mainardi. Crud propped the jerk up, and slow witted Arnawoodian stabbed me just when I turned that jackal back. I guess the whole Pa-NY gang allaps in the same kernel or something. I then knocked Arnawoodian back in turn (it's not hard to beat these Pennsylvanians on the board one on one, or even one on two) when Kathy pulled a really dumb move and took Bud. That's when I changed Austria's name to Doormat and gave up on this one. I would have given her Bud if she'd needed it, but it was a stab just for the sake of stabbing. I wish I could say it was fun, but it wasn't. Goodbye and good riddance to it. John.

AUSTRIA/DOORMAT (part II): 4-4-4-4-4-2-0. Does that qualify me for the Endwellian Society of Mainardicity?

IRKSOME SOLM ENGAGE STATEMENT ITALY--Dan Falter: Whatever happened to me down through '07, I had no one to blame but myself. I was successfully contained by R/T and stopped dipping, thereby letting Keith set me up for the kill. His refusal to accept my puppet in 07 is however beyond me. I offered him my centers and couldn't get him to drop his paranoia long enough to take them. Still congrats to him for brilliant diplomacy with and on me. DSP

End of game statement, country Doormat, game Fuddybucker

Well it's over. I did my best but it just wasn't good enough. Probably too much dust between my ears. We did have an exceptionally dry summer. Dust just happens to settle in empty space during such times. I ended up with the big goose egg "O" supply centers.

At first I wasn't going to join this game. But when I found out Dick "Crud" Martin was playing I realized this was my big chance to ally with this Diplomacy mastermind. Surely as Crud's ally I would finally learn how to play Dip.

It wasn't long into the game when I realized that Dick Martin was indeed supreme at being a dip (not to be confused with the playing of Diplomacy). I believe it was after the 4th season that I realized that Dick was a cross between Benito, the quitter, Mainardi; Greg the wonder hick, Stebbins; and Julie, the vegetable, Glass. You see Dick believes in the wait and see theory.

In this game (?) Martin's France (Dick should play Iceland only) watched Byrne's Russia swarm Germany and then England. At this time Dick was trying to figure out just what the record was for having a fleet English Channel do nothing. I am certain that Dick now holds that record and it won't be broke for a long long time. In fact Dick Martin's entire country did nothing until Byrne's Russia was at 14 centers. Perhaps Dick was trying to be a gentleman and decided to give Byrne a head start. (great joke!)

Now I know ATTACK MARTIN! This is why Byrne does so well in her games that Crud is also in.. She knows anyone can walk all over him. If you buy him an orange crayon he won't even cry. I remember the first and only letter (Actually a postcard) Crud wrote me. It was just before the spring '01 deadline. He asked if this was a variant as his fleet in Paris was missing. What can you expect Dick only started playing this game several years ago, although he was an expert dip long before that.

Well you live and you learn(unless you are Martin). I am now sharpening my teeth in hopes that Martin will join that 10 day deadliner in Cheesecake. I am sure he will since there is no gamefee. As everyone knows Dick is a bigger cheapskate than he is gullible.

J.M.

End of game statement, Turkey, game Fade Away

I thought this would be my first end of game statement. But the Whitestonia Demo game ended after Fall '02 with a 6 way draw, after that notorious Whitestonia Glick did me in.

I learned a lot in this game. Such as when you attack someone in spring '01 don't back off in fall '01. Kathy Byrne never did forget my opening. Sure I pulled back in the fall after Byrne to kill me if I didn't. It wasn't too long before I was in Italy and Kathy's Russia had my Turkey.

I also learned that John Michalski is a pain in the ass as an enemy. John's Austria was attacked by 3 countries. He was lied to time after time. Yet he refused to die. He was finally knocked out in the last season but how long can Austria fight without an ally.

This is one game I am happy to see end. No longer does Kathy Byrne have to cry to me about my moves and threaten to never speak to me again.

Woody

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

MOS EISLEY SPACEPORT

#2

MOS EISLEY is a collection of assorted ramblings put out to annoy the hobby by John Michalski ("mih-HOLL-skee"), Rt 10, Box 526-Q, Moore, OK 73165. Comments by readers are welcomed, preferably through the zeen you saw the column in. For now, poor ol' Scott is getting stuck with it. Maybe one of these months I'll give him a break and pawn it off on some other ~~ducker~~ pubber. Anyhow, how about starting with the exciting part:

The Mark Berch Dept.: I spoke too soon in some Dip letters in late January, wherein I boasted about the total lack of storm or rain or ice or snow all winter. We did get two brief snow sprinkles, including one falling outside today, Feb 3. Northerners would laugh at it, but here it's a real danger to the locals. You know, it gets your windshield all messy from spray, stuff like that. Also, it's cold again, with highs only into the high 20s, second bad such spell this winter. Rough.

Is this the party to whom I am speaking? Dept.: That always struck me as an appropriate lead-in for a talk on phone mannerisms. Claudine picked that up in her (too)many years with the federal government. (Where else would you answer a phone like that?) Anyhow, it brings me to ol' Fluff Shaffer, who also has a unique way of answering the phone. When he calls and I say hello, I usually get a "DAW-aw-key Dick", which is to say, "Donkey Dick!" with the first syllable starting in a high pitch, dropping off rapidly to a low one, the rest monotone. Sometimes he answered his phone that way, until I told him that it might not always be me, and when he started pulling lots of standby (he's in computer maint.), he figured it would be embarrassing to the customer or the boss, if they figured it out. (I wouldn't embarrass Fluff; NOTHING could embarrass him!). There was a time I used to answer the phone with a "We dont want any. Hello?", but I let that go when the phone solicitors stopped calling so often. Now its just churches, cable TV outfits, and the Fraternal Order of Police, and I'm not home so much anymore to even answer for them. Anyhow, with Fluff being the near sole survivor of the wierdies like Brux who used to answer with "The Voice of Do-oo-oo-oo-mmm" and Pilant, who might on occasion use "Upstairs Land Dept", I thought he deserved a mention. Anyone you know out there ~~like~~ like that?

Before I get into letters, I need to add a weather update. I typed that second paragraph a week too soon: all of our "winter" weather arrived the first week of Oklahoma's spring, that is, the start of February. Nasty single-digit nights on a couple of occasions, and enough snow last night (Feb 8-9) to last on the grass until perhaps tomorrow morning even! A blizzard for here!

On to some letters.

PATRICK J CONLON

13

Pirmasens, Germany

First, I didn't exactly oppose your universal male draft. I qualified it: making it a universal (male and female) draft. But your ideas: paying them only pocket money, it's a duty instead of a job, and presumably making them all infantry, I do oppose. Draft 'em, surely, but give those qualified and eager draftees a shot at the better jobs, and save the gun bunny slots for those who are less intelligent and/or willing. Give them pay commensurate with the standard of living of the rest of the nation. The last time I wrote you, my take home pay was approximately \$450, and I had no bills and no one to order around and be responsible for. Does the average single guy out in the real world have \$450 pocket money to spend on beer, stereos, etc.? Now my pay is \$560 pocket money and I haven't even been promoted. I would take a cut in pay without ever really missing it. That middle level NCO, responsible for equipment, mission accomplishment, and 20-60 people, is only just now beginning to get paid what he's worth, and on a scale commensurate with someone in a similar position on the outside. Officers I barely mentioned, but I do agree with you there. They are overpaid. Clear?

((Sure. Maybe not always right, but clear enough. I'm glad you proffer supporting evidence for my pocket-money argument, but I do not agree with the rest. No one should have a universal draft except for those unfortunate states who are down to the nitty-gritty at the end of their rope--and often even then, stark defeat is more acceptable. (The Nazis never even allowed many German women to WORK, let alone fight, and by late '43, they saw they were in trouble.) For the record, I'll repeat that any woman who volunteers should be taken, but that's all.

But to the main issue: again, WHY pay soldiers pay "commensurate with the standard of living of the rest of the nation"? That strikes me, with all due respect Pat, as an incredible statement. They are NOT commensurate with the rest of the (civilian) nation. They are Soldiers, which is a different animal. Professionals, clerks, officials, and bums are all different, and you cannot make many cross-group work equalities, except maybe to say that all prefer getting more for doing less. People on welfare have no more right to executive-types' standard of living than do sergeants claiming a living standard comparable to some department head in a civilian plant (who has the same responsibilities for "equipment", "mission", and "20-60 people". The guy who runs my present company bosses around almost 20 of us; he's a multi-millionaire. Are others entitled to that? Should he be stripped of some of what he's created? I don't think either is true. I think American sergeants are entitled to their own quarters rather than an open bay; they are deserving of more privileges than some boot; but if they'd rather try their hand at being a division manager on the outside, or building up an oil investments firm, hell, let 'em go out the door. If they are mid-level NCOs, they can avoid GI parties for the barracks, can have a car on base, and can pretty well come and go after duty hours as they please. If they don't like soldiering, they can transfer into some other category--professional, clerical, official, or bum.

You presume wrong about everyone becoming a "gun bunny", although a lot of gun bunnies are needed. I would rather have the line infantry be regular joes and the guy sleeping at the supply dump be the dummy. I don't view line infantry as so much cannon fodder. That job is too important to leave to ghetto rejects. There is enough internal "default" sorting to bring better types into the fields that demand them, simply because the retard types can't handle anything deeper than maybe being a stretcher bearer, but to say we should put the smart (or "smart") ones in the rear cuts your own throat. The line infantryman will rightly feel that he has been abandoned and thrown to the wolves, and will fight accordingly, while the asshole washing trucks in the rear feels he is too good to be a

"common" warrior. Neither one will fight, and neither one will be worth a shit. It is unfortunate that we need so many in the back for so few in the front, but I would never encourage this flight to the support-tail. Better we tried to put, or cycle perhaps, as many as possible into or through the front "teeth" positions than in the tail, and in the field, all the bennies that might be available should go almost exclusively to those who are fighters rather than cooks, clerks, and traffic directors.

I'd like to ramble on, but I'd better cut this off after having stated my case here. I'd like to hear from others on this some more though.)) 2.00.

EDITORIAL

I've noticed that either there have been half a dozen specials about starvation in east Africa, or else they are showing the same one over and over. It may be good filler for some marginal UHF stations who cannot afford a Charlie Chan movie, but as appeals for money, they don't make much sense. You see, all this "starving humanity" consists of refugees from the "war" between Ethiopia and Somalia, insofar as such backward countries can manage to wage war. What happened was that Somalia went Communist and, using the claims to the Ogaden desert that Mussolini used when he owned Somalia, attacked its pro-Western neighbor Ethiopia using Soviet weapons "aid". Well, lo and behold, old Ethiopian Emperor Haile Selassie died, and was replaced by a regime that was more Communist than the Somali regime. These guys were the real, rabid, foaming at the mouth type Commies, so Russia dropped Somalia and now aided the new Ethiopian regime. So Somalia turned to the West! Due to what South Africans call the "K factor", the "war" didn't go anywhere, but the local citizenry took a beating. Now, due to the idiocy of both regimes, these now-refugees of each regime have the audacity to ask us to rescue them from the results of their own governments' policies. I suggest that if you get any appeals in the mail as I have, scratch them a note referring these clowns to their benefactors in Moscow instead.

PHOTO SECTION: NEW PUBLISHERS IN THE NEWS

Tom Mainardi (l) and Steve Arnawoodian (c) are learning the GMing ropes from veteran publisher "Scottie" Hanson, right. Good luck to this new pair of how-wows in the dipdom field from MOS EISLEY!



More
HOBBY PERSONALITIES
IN THE NEWS —

MES. 2, p. 4, conclusion

15



↑ MARK LEW above, objects to NOS EISLEY getting more room in IRK than Benzene. A member of Scott's Nordspolizei keeps him off the estate grounds along with other IRK groupies.

← FLOODS hit New York as well as California. Here John Caruso tries to comfort Kathy Byrne on the loss of their apartment and her wardrobe on what used to be Flushing's 43d Avenue.

Final correction note: Last issue I did get the names reversed in the Great Neck NY zine folds. It is EREBOR that folded, while Eric Kane is keeping his ANDHIN going strong. RETALIATION goes on for now also, and VD is healthy.

Byrney's Music Review - If you insist on doing my least favorite feature then I insist on equal time, well you have to admit it will be better then reading about convoy's.....maybe!!!!!!

One of my all time favorite songs, will be the Impossible Dream, now that the latest rendition has come out as sung by the Gopher Holer's!! This group is outstanding, it seems the entire family sings, the harmony is definitely missing, but who cares! They have a natural rhythm, and what an upbeat. I mean they beat on each other at every chance. There timing is always a little off but what do you expect when one of them ~~XXX~~er, I mean misses a ~~XXX~~ rehearsal every month. But does it really matter, I mean these guys are super, there dreams are impossible, they really hope to someday have a united family without all these orphans running around. And they sing with such flare and each is a unique character in himself, and one herself. So lets examine each of them & there music more closely.

Grandpa Randy is the Don Rickles of the group as he MC's. He is sent out to insult all the relatives and aggravate everyone with his boasting of great power and his pride in never missing a beat. Too bad he didn't miss the beat that Uncle Bob just laid upon him. Grandpa is now sitting with egg on his face singing "Cry me a River", hope all the tears don't drown the audience.

Uncle Jeff was called in to replace, the retired Uncle Omar. Uncle Omar was forced to retire because he insisted on doing only duets with his littly Philly and the rest of the family was very jealous of their closeness....so enter Uncle Jeff. He is sitting around strumming his banjo & singing "Up a Lazy River". Slowly but surely, he is coming back to life in the group.

Uncle Ken is the hip one in the group, he likes to sing the Bristol Stomp, but he uses his new version called the "Italian Stomp", and he proceeds to get rid of the little girl who keeps stealing centers. He really insists the kid be an orphan, and has even gone so far as to send her a one way ticket to never, never land. He even tried to arrange a marriage between her & Feter Pan. He wanted Tinker bell for himself.

Neice Philly is the family misfit, when she sings, its usually about the child abuse in the family esp. by Gramps. If she had to write them to keep in contact, she would be an orphan. As once Uncle Omar left, she refused to write anyone, but uncle Jim, and then he was murdered. Rumor has it that Gramps & Uncle Bob were responsible for stabbing him, but no one knows for sure. Philly's favorite song is Catch a Falling Star, but her version is more like "Grab an enemies Dot".

Now for the leader of the group, his name is uncle Bob! Uncle Bob's rendition of "High Hopes" is out of this world, I've never heard anything like it! He went from playing Lackey to Gramps, to King of the Family. He wouldn't accept a double billing with Gramps, and thinks he can become a star with sole billing, and I think he is going to make it. He seems to want to bring little Philly into his group for background humming, and it looks like it might work. Uncle Bob should be promoted to the Don of Gopher Hole soon. He should reach his impossible dream, and might even bring the family back together one day. He is quickly making single recording of the record "The 12 days of Christmas" his version is "The 18 dots of Victory"!

And one finally note on their agent - "I'll do it my way" Scott Hanson. He makes a few mistakes on their management, but what do you expect when you have nothing more to work with then a twisted family of Gophers!

Music Review, this month by Woody.

Rudolf the red-nosed Reindeer as sung by the Ingrown Toe Nails. Other songs made famous by the Toenails, Frosty the Snowman and the Gefilte Fish that Ate New England.

Just what makes a song good, well in this case great? The lyrics, the beat, is the song played in G minor or Michalski super nasal tone? Some^{as} gullible as Scott Hanson would say these are all important. But then if it's on a record Scott likes it. Scott would even enjoy The awful Caruso/Byrne accent if it was recorded. The true mark of a good song is whether or not it has the Steve Langley or Santa Claus seal of approval. Rudolf the Red-Nosed Reindeer is probably the only song that has received approval by both.

Rudolf was destined to be a success from the beginning. First of all the Toe Nails use that 'in pain beat'. It's kind of like having a group of mafia men standing behind you with shotguns to make sure you say I Do at the altar to the Godfather's 250 lb. daughter. It also has a happy ending (Rudolf was not forced to meet John Michalski).

I remember the first time I heard Rudolf sung by the Toenails. The Toenails were in concert at the Philadelphia Spectrum. What a show this group put on! It was even better than reading Michalski press. Naturally tickets were hard to come by. As people from all over the U.S. and Canada came to see the phenomenal group. But the head Ingrown Toenail was a close friend of Just Among Friends Dr. Cagney. Doc gave me a couple tickets, he refused to take any money. All I had to do was spend two weeks at Cagney's clinic,, where Doc would perform all sorts of experiments on me. So what if I'm 6 inches shorter now and am without knees. Anything is worth sacrificing to see the toenails in concert.

After I left the concert I was high for the next two weeks (take as you wish). The Toe-nails had autographed my copy of their latest album. On this 'hot' record they sung Rudolf the Red-nosed Reindeer 16 times! While I listened to this solid lead hit I continually rubbed my fingers across the album where the autograph was. Oh I've heard other groups in concert, like the Benny Goodman band, and their British counterparts the Beatles. But I just can't emphasize the fact that you haven't lived until you attend a live Toenail concert.

I realize that many of you are apprehensive. You claim you are not a true fan. You listen to their music at home. You sway to the whole notes and rock to the half notes. You even let the volume stay at its normal level. (normal being until the neighbors pack up and move out or their house crumbles from right under them). Well I say you are insane then. That's right insane. I guess those are harsh words but everyone is a true toenail fan. There are currently ten toenails. I assure each of you readers will love one as much as the next.

Many groups come and go but the toenails will live on forever and ever. Each of us will always hold a place which is very special and reserve it for the ten Toenails. For the average person that spot will be at the end of the foot. Whether you tend to have pleasant vibrations or ones of incredible pain will be decided upon whether or not you can properly cut a toenail. Naturally you will never learn how to cut a toenail unless you attend one of their concerts. All the toenails concerts are begun with the song 'How to Cut Us'

There you have it a group for today, a group that will be just as popular tomorrow. Invest in Ingrown Toenails, they are sure to hold their value with their universal style.

BOTTOM FILLER MATERIAL....

Did you ever stop to think that the only thing that keeps us from being Canadian is an imaginary dotted line? Kind of blows you away, huh. No?

SPECIAL OFFER...I need Canadian standbys for the 76NF game Vic DuPont is giving, on 5 week deadlines. So for the first 2 Canadians that sign up for my standby list, I will not convert Canadian dollars in American. Imagine it, \$5.00 of IRKSOME for C\$5.00. What a deal.

RECORD REVIEW by John Caruso

Scott Hansen called me personally to ask me if I'd be interested in doing a review of his favorite song. The I'm very busy, I managed to find a little time to do this. I hope this is what you wanted, Scott. You didn't say what you wanted, only the title of your favorite song: "100 Bottles of Beer on The Wall."

This old classic is no surprise to being Rhydoux's #1 tune. The biggest surprise is how few people he has told this to. I suppose it's because he doesn't want people to know that he is a "hepper" from way back. Anyway, whenever Scott breaks down and takes Franke out for dinner, he plays his favorite song on the jukebox. He has even boasted "100 Bottles" will be my Wedding Walts."

The origin of the song is obscure. It's not known exactly when the song was written, but speculation puts it at Minneapolis -1962, around the time of a particular birth. The was the "Messiah of Beer," a child named Scott. The words have a meaning for the "Messiah," now named Rhydoux. For when the song gets to zero, the whole Hansen family goes out and buys another "wall" of beer. Then they act out the song again. They keep repeating this until they run out of money, space, or walls.

"100 Bottles" never made it to #1 on the charts, in fact, it never made the top one million. Only 100 copies of the record were ever produced. Scott has all 100 of them--some worn out, a few cracked, but most in pretty good shape. But the time will come when there will exist no more records.

Scott, looking ahead, has bought a record studio, and is in the process of making another recording of the song. He intends to market his record and hopes to make a million while also enjoying hearing his favorite song. Doesn't anyone have the heart to tell him that the only places he can hear his song is on children's bus rides, and then, the song isn't sung to completion. The only way Scott will make a million dollars on his record is to sell one copy to a millionaire by saying it's an original Elvis out from 1955.

OH NO, A SERIOUS NOTE ABOUT CONVOYS.....

I Care About Convoys, Part 7313.1

by Mark Keller

Don't let Scott fool you, the three convoy situations mentioned in last issue could be quite important. In situations A and B the rules are unclear and it is entirely up to the GM decide how to adjudicate them. The unwanted convoy presented in them is an interesting and useful move, and situations where it could be used will present themselves. The players will probably not use it though unless they know the GM will accept it. So if you would like to use this devious move on someone, ask your GMs, you'll find some out there who will accept this move.

In situation C we have a different matter. According to the 1976 rulebook there appears to be a correct adjudication. The English army makes it into Holland and the Russian Fleet is dislodged. Rule I gives the two ways support can be out, and Rule XII.5 says "If a convoyed army attacks a fleet which is attacking one of the convoying fleets, that support is not out." This means the support is not out even if the fleet is dislodged! ((I disagree)) This interpretation avoids the paradox and gives a correct adjudication.

Here are the three situations.

- | | | |
|-------------------------------|-------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| A) ENG F Nwg C fren A Cly-Edi | B) ENG F Nth C fren A Bel-Hol | C) ENG A Yor-Hol (F Wth C, A Kie S) |
| FRA A Cly-Edi | FRE A Bel-Hol | FRA F Eng-Nth (F Lon S) |
| RUS F Bar-Nwg (F May S) | RUS F Den-Nth (F Hol S) | RUS F Den-Nth (F Hol S) |

((Looks like Mark Berch has found a friend! Please note I am not taking any position in this rules debate, I could care less about it, but I do feel that as a GM I have the responsibility to tell a player how I'd rule on such a situation if he asks. I feel unwanted convoys should not affect a move, and will rule that way, and that situation C is ambiguous--even hobby "biggies" can't agree how to rule, so I'll have them hold. I'm in the process of revising my house rules, and there'll probably be an all-inclusive short statement on rules ambiguities.))

STANDBY LIST: McCloud, Carter, Sherwood, Keller, Slaughter, Martin, Woodson, Woody, Flowers, Lew(?), Dailay(?). The (?) means I'm not sure if you wanted on or not. Any more lucky names?

now for the real.....**MUSIC REVIEW J. Geils Band FREEZE FRAME**

Heeee. I usually try to be a bit more ahead of things on these music reviews, but Freeze Frame has been out for a couple months already and is now the #1 album in the country. So I can't tell you that this will be the album that puts the JO boys in the big leagues; it already has. But I've been hearing the album for months up at the station and I'm not tired of it yet; in fact I even bought it for my self. I can't say that I know too much about the band's earlier albums; I just have to listen to this from scratch.

J. Geils seems to be a band in search of an identity. Like any bar band trying to reach the big time, they have to mix their bar punk with some mass appeal to sell the records. It's hard to do and on this record doesn't always work. But where it does, you have some great tunes.

No doubt by now you've heard "Centerfold," the number one single. It has replaced "Bridge Over the River Kwai" as my official whistle theme. The song has hooks big enough to catch a whale, the lyrics a kink-ish irony, and Seth Justman's intoxicating keyboards. A great tune, but nothing you'll remember 6 months from now. "Flamethrower" and "Freeze-Frame" are also in the excellent range, great for parties.

If all the cuts were as great as those three, this album would be a classic. But they aren't. "Rage In The Cage" and "Piss On The Wall" are all right I guess, as is "Angel In Blue." But the other three cuts, where the group is attempting "serious" music, I guess, aren't worth mentioning. The record is inconsistent, which I suppose you can expect from a band in the midst of a transformation.

But with 3 excellent cuts and a couple others you may like, this record is worth your time and money. This band is big stuff now, and only their next album will tell us which way they're going. Either they'll use their new popularity to keep putting out those spunky bar tunes, or they'll sit on their money and start cranking out shit a la Journey, Van Halen, AC/DC. If they forget the serious music and keep having fun, they'll do alright.

There have been some grankings from a very small minority of subbers that it isn't worth my while to take up valuable space in the zine for music comments. Being a very democratic publisher, I'm letting you readers have the chance to tell me if you really enjoy the music, or if you just as soon not have to look at it. Be aware that if you vote against the music, I'll remove 50¢ from your sub. So be sure to let me know today!

now, if you're anything like me, you enjoys listening to music while doing other things. In other words, you don't like getting up every 5 minutes to change the record. You've got better things to do with your hands, if you know what I mean. I enjoy listening to a side of an album at a time, and it takes more than good songs to make up a good album side. You need a flow, some emotional ride the artist is taking you on. Some groups can't do. Others are masters at it. Here are some of my favorites.

SIDE I OF MAKING MOVIES, DIRTY STRAITS My absolute favorite.

SIDE II OF THE RIVER, BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN Actually, Bruce is a master at these things, and just about any side of any album of his is an experience.

SIDE EE OF THE FINE ART OF SURFACING, BOONTOWN RATS Includes "I Don't Like Mondays."

SIDE I OF THE CARS, THE CARS

SIDE IV OF LONDON CALLING, THE CLASH

SIDE I, YOU GET WHAT YOU PLAY FOR, RED SPEEDWAGON

SIDE I, HOLD OUT, JACKSON BROWNE

SIDE I, FAKE, SOUNDTRACK Had to put that one in for Frauke

SIDE I, EMPTY GLASS, PETE TOWNSHEND

IF YOU HAVE ANY ALBUM SIDES

THAT YOU PARTICULARLY ENJOY TELL

ME ABOUT THEM. THOSE OF US WITH

BUSY HANDS MAY LIKE TO

CHECK THEM OUT

THE ZINKS LIST another new feature

Seeing as I have no more gameopenings, and I have a lot of bright eyed and bushy tailed subbers all ready to jump into this hobby, I've decided to start a zine column of sorts. Each issue I'll be looking at 3 zines zines, trying to keep a balance between established and newzines.

EUROPA EXPRESS (Gary Coughlan, 16314 Martha Cole Ln, Memphis TN 38118 10/\$6) is the hobby's newest landmark zine. It is the international zine of America, with subbers and news from throughout North America and Europe. No game openings at present, but this is a great zine for reading, with lots of letters and articles on a whole variety of topics.

RETALIATION (Dick Martin, 6103 Breezewood Ct #202, Greenbelt MD 20770 80¢ unless you try to talk him into letting you have it for \$1.04) is back! The zine was missing for a couple months as his xeroxing was taken away, but he is now back in a reduced xerox format. Dick used to be famous for monster sized issues, and while I don't expect any more 60 pg issues, the zine will be as fun to read as ever. The zine features a different name each month, the inspiration of DKSOME's changing headlines. Has game openings.

DIPLOMACY BY MOONLIGHT (Eric Orog, address on front, 10/\$6) used to be the outcast of the hobby for various reasons, this zine is fast becoming a hobby favorite. You never know what Eric is going to talk about next! DM shines away from no controversy. As Eric himself describes it: "Half cold reality and half dream world lightheadedness. Ery make it 3/4 dream world."

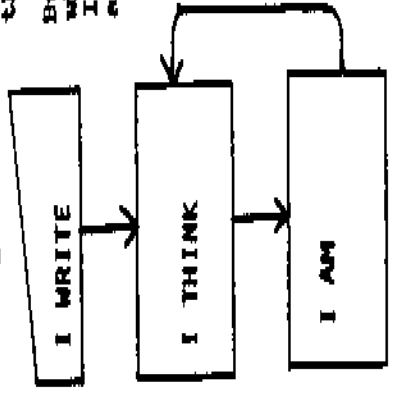
PERSONAL NEWS

Sheet, has it been four weeks already? Hard to believe, time passes so quickly. I should slow down a bit.

The big news is with Franke. We just passed through a minor crisis in our relationship, which is no fun when your 5000 miles apart. But it's all better now, but we have made a rather difficult decision. We will be putting off her emigration to the States until the summer of 1983. Things will be so much easier then! We'll have a bit more money, she'll have finished school in Germany and have taken her Arbitur exams (whatever they are, both our families will be happier, etc. There is, of course, the risk that our love could cool off by being apart yet another year, but that's a risk we'll have to live with.

However, Franke will still be visiting the States this summer, and we even have some definite dates. She be arriving around May 27, and leaving August 8. We still plan to go out to Origins. Last year we were together for a whole year. Sigh.

And yes, as you could tell from the title of this issue, it was my birthday on this past Feb 9. I am now a whole 2 decades old. It means that if I start aging my age, I'll be acting like an adult. But motto is, "You can't be young forever, but you can be immature the rest of your life."



Unfortunately, I had to spend the night of my birthday at McDonald's. But we made the best of it. (I may have confused some of you--McD's is where I work.) We blew up balloons, and I wore a birthday party hat, and I got a plastic Star Trek communicator! Oh wow, now I can talk to myself and say, "Beam me up, Scotty!"

Speaking of McD's, I may be going into the management program there. I could still work part time, and it would look damn good on a resume. It's a fun place to work, so why not. In other news, I may be heading out to Portland, OR, for spring break. I have an old friend there I'd like to see. I haven't decided for sure yet if I'm going.

Hey, I survived my midterms--even passed them all. So hey!

Until next time, think about this flow chart of life by Judy Wln-some (printed in Cont of Arms.) It makes sense...I think.

next