

THE JOURNAL OF

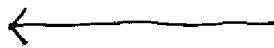
A U S T R A L I A N D I P L O M A C Y

JMS

FRANCE AUTUMN 1909

F(TYS) - TUN
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A(Rom) S A(Ven)
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F(BAL) - Livonia
F(60B) S F(BAR) - STP-NC
F(Norway) S F(BAR) - STP-NC
F(BAR) - STP-NC
F(MAO) - WMS

JH



Luke Clutterbuck's winning move in his outright victory at Cancon 89.

cathartic a. n. 1. (Med) purgative (medicine) 2. a. effecting outlet to emotion afforded by drama etc. or (psych) by abreaction



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THE JOURNAL OF AUSTRALIAN DIPLOMACY

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An official publication of the Diplomacy Association of Australia

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ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS The Victorian Mafia (Bill, John, George, Robert)

LETTERS A. Appleyard, G. Smirnow, G. Long, W. Airey, L. Peery, R. Sacks, M. Nelson, S. Bagshaw.

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THE GEORGE SMIRNOW This issue is free for JAMES VICKERS. If you're in a game with George, Mr Vickers, then George is probably about to stab you.

PRODUCTION The Journal is due out at the begining of March, June, September and December each year until the end of life on earth. It will always be late. Trust me. The Journal costs \$2.00 per issue.

Contact me at 1/2A Davidson St.
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new postal address
see below

NEXT ISSUE

Deadline for all submissions is ~~29th May~~.

wrong. deadline
is now.....
28th August

EDITORS

The Journal should also be considered as a source for your own productions. The Quarterly national ratings, news, tournament information, poll results etc... can be reprinted at will. The Journal's readership is quite modest, so there are many of your own readers who are unaware of the excellent articles within this zine.



myonnaise

(sort of a bken gesture really.... I know I can produce more than that!)

I HAVE A NEW POSTAL ADDRESS

PO Box 1053
Carlton VIC 3053
AUSTRALIA

Blah Blah Blah...

This is going to be a relatively quiet issue of The Journal. Still suffering from the post-CanCon-post-Beowulf#24-post-private trauma etc..., I've been a little tardy in getting the usual dazzling display of contributors to pen their thoughts for you all. No Polls to report, no tournament ratings to announce, and less interesting news to review.

Still, we have the Harry Kolotas Bookie report from CanCon 89, an anonymous article on PsychoDiplomacy, ~~a photo review of CanCon~~, a long letters column and a few other interesting bits and pieces.

The Australian Diplomacy Championships at CanCon 89 in Canberra was an exhausting experience, both on the board and off it. 4 games of Diplomacy in four days is bad enough, but combined with the alcohol, food and hobby politics were food and hobby politics we were expected to consume over the weekend, by the end of it I was drained. Looking back now, I was glad I went as I had a brilliant holiday, met new people and some old acquaintances.

Player of the tournament for me was Harry Kolotas. Together we played in one of my most memorable games, when we allied, lied and agonised together. It felt so good just to have fun in a game, along the way destroying his super-aggressive match-fit state of mind to the soft centred lovable guy we all know he really is. Some newer players that impressed me were Adrian Fagan, Brett Chatterton, Craig Brown and Craig Roberts, and some of the younger alcoholics such as Neil Kitchen, David Harrison (J. Swain) James Manuao. Two people I didn't get to play were the Munro brothers, who apparently played four great games each.

Just after CanCon I finally managed to produce the 1989

Diplomacy Diary, my biggest production ever. Huge. If you get to see one or if you were one of the people I have sold one to, spare a thought for my crazed state of mind that got me to spend some evenings to 4am in production and copying. Aaarrgghh! never again.

The Diaries were going to be part of the CanCon Diplomacy accessory extravaganza, which eventually included the Smickering Calender, Harry's Smickering Calender and Harry's souvenir t-shirts.

So thus far in 1989 I've self-inflicted two things on my time that lead to that worst of diseases - Diplomacy Overload. Is it any wonder I reacted badly to Beowulf #24? If any of saw it you may know what I mean. Andrew's dry and often caustic humour was particularly acidic in that issue and I (yet again) stormed around the flat declaring that I would drop out of the hobby. But time and sense and my addiction for Diplomacy shone through and here I am typing like crazy at 12:06 in the morning.

Beowulf reads as Andrew feels at the time of typing. I love him like a brother but I can't wait to see an issue typed while he was on some serious drugs or listening to a Paul McCartney album. (You know, 'nice'.)

Mind you, he made up for it in Beowulf #25, which was still irreverent but was actually funny.

That's what makes this hobby wierd. We all spend so much time competing with each other, both postally, face to face, and in Megadip; yet some of our best friendships come from this same hobby. (Oh God Michael Is Getting Warm And Fuzzy Again...)

George Smirnow has had this all sussed out ages ago. The trick to attracting people to the hobby and keeping them enjoying themselves is to simply be their friends. It works with Alcoholics Anonymous, it should work with us. George has been busy proving this with the rest of the Victorian Diplomacy Mafia in the formation of the Victorian Diplomacy Club, and one of it's two reasons for existence - a monthly afternoon of board games, food and football at the Club's headquarters in Balwyn. On yer George.

On the home front, a major upheaval is about to take place. My flat-mate and chef Neil is getting ready to live in London for the term of his natural life (a colonial joke there...). Thus I will be moving house about mid-April possibly more than once, and I shall take the drastic step of getting all my Diplomacy mail sent to a (bleah) PO Box. I'll keep you all 'posted'.

As I go to press (late) I must add a small note to congratulate John Cain and the rest of the 1989 Victorian Diplomacy Championship organising committee. Great job. The Victorian Mafia is God's gift to Australian Diplomacy.

ADRIAN APPLEYARD (QLD)
10-2-89

I've just gotten back from Sydney, to find three issues of TJ and the first of T&H & 2000AD Monthly #38 sitting on my desk. As it is (check clock) 1:15am, I might as well go for broke and read them all!

88-1: Good, I didn't receive it when I should've, but good.

Pg's 1-3 88-2: Stuff this, I'm going to bed to read the 2000AD's.

Rest of 88-2: Good to see my idea of an editors game get off the ground (Check the early Beowolves). God I love trying to get attention!!!

88-3: I've already commented so there.

88-4: Ha ha ha! Yes, I am 15. Q30: The people who voted for me were: M. Clark, M. Kloosterman, and S. Fischer. They're the only people I've ever stabbed.

GEORGE SMIRNOW (VIC)
10-2-89 (But written 22-2-88)

Journal 4 had quality letters, articles and opinions. Harry Kolotas wins with his CanCon Betting (Donkey Otie "Don Quixote" should have been reserved for West Australian Donkey Dip Loverboy Bob Howard - except Bob said he would not front in Canberra) Billius Brownus evolves as a fully fledged comedy writer with his "Ascent of Homus Diplomus". A wonderful concept but methinks Andrew Englandus Diplomus no longer embodies the ideal consummate Diplomat. Here I want to plug Ian Kaspura (not because I stabbed him) for his honour and his honesty. He along with Greg Cobcroft impress me as potential highly evolved specimens of Diplomus Futurous Man.

AN ARCHITECT SHOULD NOT HAVE TO BE TOLD THAT PRINTING (ESPECIALLY HAND-WRITTEN) IN UPPER AND LOWER CASE IS MORE EASILY READ THAN UPPER CASE ONLY. NEVERTHELESS YOUR HANDWRITING IS BEAUTIFUL - BUT NOT AS BEAUTIFUL AS "COURIER ELITE", SO PLEASE, NO MORE INDULGING IN HANDWRITING EGO TRIPS.

A word about Ratings. ((Something tells me this may be more than just a word...)) STARR is the sum of centres held. This has never changed. SCAB is the average of centres held per year. This has never changed. STARRPOWER is the percentage of centres held. Neither has it ever changed. STARR "ratings" are for PBM and they are the best/most honest/easiest ways to produce "ratings" that will serve to encourage New Guys. The Big Names don't need that kind of recognition - the New Guys do. First Past The Post (FPTP) is only the centre

count of the last/latest/most recent year even if the game is not finished. It has never changed. It is meant only to find the best "performer" at Tournaments only.

These are all purely centre based, with no additives and no preservatives and NO ARTIFICIAL (VICTORY POINTS) COLOURING!!

On page 5 of Journal 4 you said.... "[George] changed his system so many times...." You're an idiot Michael. Why do people PRETEND to understand complicated systems like STAB when they can't even understand the purest, simplest and most honest system of centre counts? First there was STAB by Daryl Kibble; then STAB by Kibble and England; then STAB by Andrew only; then STAB by Andrew and a whole bunch of names; then STAB Revised by Andrew and many names; then STAB with victory points; then STAB with more victory points; and then NEWSTAB with NEW VICTORY POINTS.

DO YOU GET MY DRIFT MAN???

When something is intrinsically, inherently wrong and is being defended to safeguard an ego, then complaints are fobbed off with pretentious CHANGES. STAB is wrong because it tries to push various winning /leading margins into an unnecessary and damaging scale of 1-7. STAB will always be wrong whether "they" keep changing it or whether they dig-in and pretend it's perfect.

Finally, Ian Whitchurch's article about a waiting list at Conventions was a good idea. Ian is very intelligent. And I admit I do not know how to solve the ratings problem his idea poses.

I don't like Zero-Sum systems because like it or not the number of games finished and recorded in Australia is too few for a meaningful sample. In addition, too many of the recorded fully completed games are comprised of names of people no longer involved in th hobby.

We don't want to glorify names of people who have made their final decision to leave forever, we want to inspire and encourage the increased involvement of new guys and at least continue to recruit more new blood.

Ian is not wrong, in fact he's right. But at the moment I can't see us as being ready for systems that become meaningful when people have COMPLETED twenty or forty fully finished games each. We're still a year or two from that stage because it's really only the last year or two that we've started to collect statistics in earnest. So tell Ian to raise this issue again in a year or two.

Meanwhile anyone who wants to get into testing Australian ratings statistics first better get a hold of as many games results as they can, and start keeping them diligently up to date. The first step in producing valid ratings is having valid records. If you're not prepared to deal with heaps of raw data and statistics then spare a thought for the lot of the ratings man - men like Andrew England, Michael Gibson, Michael Hopton ((and George Smirnow)). At least they know what they're up against when they talk Australian Ratings. I mean it's easy to say "boring old ratings" but there's a lot to it my friend.

((I was unsure where to put this rather long Smirlogue, but is probably appropriate in this bit, as it gives me a chance to reply. As far as the handwriting goes, there is another criticism of it later, but generally I received some good comments on the difference it made to the reading of a zine. I only intended it as a one-off, but it was something I enjoyed doing.)

Ahhh... Ratings. I am now of the opinion that Australia can cope with a myriad of ratings systems for a myriad of different needs. Probably one day there

will be a zine devoted to the study of statistics in Diplomacy, but for now the Journal will have to suffice. This issue contains Andrew's NEWSTAB, as used at CanCon, and George's STARR collection. In the end people will produce, read, follow and publish the results they want to. No system is better than another; rather each system caters for a different need and opinion. Here endeth the lesson.))

GREG LONG (VIC)
23-1-89

Well all I can say is that The Journal is the greatest thing since...since...since... mayonnaise!

((Ahhhhh...that's what I like to hear.))

WARNER AIREY (VIC)

I'm starting a new zine. All the info is on the accompanying sheet. It would be good to have a heap of players for the first issue, so if you are interested please subscribe soon.

((An ad for Hyboria appears later on in this issue. It looks interesting, a pure variant zine with a fantasy theme. Good luck Warner!))

LARRY PEERY (USA)
15-2-89

Got your letter and latest zine. I only answer mail in quarterly bunches. I'll write close to 70 letters today and another 50 or so tomorrow. It's the only way to avoid duplicating myself over and over. And I'll send out close to 1,500 form letters, and DW, and, etc..

I've enjoyed the Journal. It's a good effort. I hope your hobby appreciates it.

I've heard nothing from Snell for over a year. I wrote him an ultimatum and told him to let me know what was going on, etc. I got 2 Australian flags, but no explanation. So I don't know what's going on.

Please keep me up to date. I he isn't pubbing I will shift the DW reprinting project to someone else (you?). In fact I'm ready to do this now.

DW's current issue is #53. the last DWNews was Summer of 1988. I didn't do a fall issue. There will be a Winter 1989 issue in here (or mailed separately).

I still need state flags for Australia. I now have the Australian national flag and the Boxing Kangaroo. The people at the Yacht Club ((San Diego)) here went wild when I flew that one! Or I'll always settle for T-shirts (X-L) if you want to trade those for back issues. I collect them.

I'm hoping to make it down to your neck of the woods in 1991 or 1992. 1989 and 1990 are blocked out with trips up here.

If you really are serious about back issues of Diplomacy World and such I can put together a package for you and include about 25 back issues (going all the way back) and copies of the 4 anthology volumes, etc. The cost for the package is about US\$150 but I'll barter, as I said. The total page count of DW is now way over 2,000. Sigh...verbose little monster, aren't I?

I've been trying to find (or write) a good history of the American hobby for years. I've promised one to half-a-dozen zines. I'd certainly like one of the Australian hobby.

Don'y be such a hard-ass, I may be in Italy for the World Cup events as well. Remember, some Americans do play soccer. Iplayed it in college in 1965. I was the only native-born American playing at my school. Heh heh...

God knows where, when, of if there will be a second World Diplomacy Convention. Im not very optimistic.

((Perhaps some things need explaining. Larry is the editor

of the US version of the Journal, except that it is older, bigger and better. Rick Snell used to reprint this zine Diplomacy World for Australians, but that service died with The Go-Between.

Larry, myself, and Jan Niechwiadowicz (who runs a similar service in the UK) have formed an information tradind network for the Diplomacy hobby called "Worldwide Diplomacy C³I Network System" Odd name but it will be useful in tranfering information about the Australian hobby to the UK and North America, and from them to us. If anyone has info to send over, I'll send it as part of the 'Australian Press Release' that I will do for them. This will include poll results, ratings results, tournament results, our own WDC preparations, etc. I'll keep you posted.))

ROBERT SACKS (USA)
18-2-89

WDC II will be decided around July 1989. Unfortunately, I doubt there will be solidarity and lack of dissention. We are already being subjected to a multinational smear campaign, which will get louder and more vicious if by some miracle we win; if we lose due to either a smear campaign or a rigged selection procedure, or we aren't even on the ballot, I will probably participate in a boycott of WDC II. Unfortunately, WDC has linked up with the Hobby Establishment in North America, without realizing the partisan consequences.

I will unconditionally plug WDC III in Australia. The only thing that could change my mind would be if it appeared that WDC III would be used as a weapon against us. Given the present situation, this is extremely unlikely.

((I am still pretty unsure of the exact scorecard and team-sheet that makes up US hobby politics, but receiving letters like this makes me worried if the 'leaders of the free world'

will manage to simply hold a tournament.

I thank you Robert for your support of WDC III in Australia, and I hope we can get a pretty bi-partisan support for the event. It is, after all, one of the few things that link our disparate hobbies together.))

MARK NELSON (UK)
19-2-89

SOME COMMENTS ABOUT JOURNAL 4 FOLLOW, BUT FIRST A WORD ABOUT PRESENTATION. NOW THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH A HANDWRITTEN ZINE IN GENERAL BUT IN #4 YOU MADE A BIG MISTAKE IN USING VERY SMALL SIZED TEXT AND NOT USING ENOUGH GAPS. THE END RESULT WAS THAT ISSUE FOUR WAS VERY HARD TO READ. WHEN YOU GET OUR TEN ZINES A WEEK AS I DO, ONE ONLY READS THOSE ZINES WHICH ENCOURAGE ONE TO READ THEM! IF I HADN'T SEEN THE JOURNAL BEFORE. I WOULD PROBABLY HAVE FILED IT AWAY WITHOUT READING IT. SO NEXT TIME, USE MORE GAPS!!!

How can a copy of the Diplomacy Diary/ any interesting T-Shirts find their way to UK? The ISE between the UK and Ozz isn't working as I don't know who is running the Australian end, I don't have any Ozzian notes to send you...any suggestions?

My birthday is the 11th of July. The Diplomacy dinner at CanCon is a great idea, the Con will seem more of a house-con and a great idea for new people to get to know the old hands. I assume this is followed by a pub crawl?

Tournament Diplomacy is really a variant, no matter what you do you will always have players being influenced by the rating system being used. My own thoughts on the matter are fairly simple. Progressive systems in which each year of a game are taken into account

miss the very simple fact that in Diplomacy only the end result counts. It doesn't matter if you were leading throughout 90% of the game if you still end up losing. Similar we also have to recognise that there isn't time for long game of Diplomacy in tournaments, so games are not going to end in wins...there will be many draws. So a Calhamer system can't be used.

It is also unrealistic to award the game to the player with the most supply centres at the games conclusion, particularly in short games (1908 finishing deadline). I don't like Ian's suggestion of a zero-sum system either. This has the big advantage that it penalizes someone playing for second, but it discourages players going for a win. Say we have two players left: Do you go for a win (risking a big -ve score) or do you agree a nice 2-way draw? It's also possible to argue that players finishing should score more than players who are eliminated, they after all survived the course.

Ian says that under a zero-sum system the number of games played is irrelevant as the total scores sum to zero. This is complete and utter rubbish!!! In fact there is no statistical basis for this statement at all. In addition, using a system will encourage players with one or two good results not to play in any future rounds. One advantage of using a system with pre-set rounds and then taking an average of all scores is that a player with a good score has to continue to play.

One good place for publicity, and cheap, is surely achieved by targeting Universities, for example mailing wargame socs. I don't know how many Universities there are in Ozzland but there must be quite a few and each has the potential to supply people interested in Diplomacy. Hobbyists living near to Universities could do well to sound them out. Publicity

is necessary as a source of new blood and expansion. Expansion through word-of-mouth alone isn't quick enough.

Magnificent prizes (although welcomed) aren't going to attract people to an Ozzian WDC. After all, it would have to be a hell of a prize to make it worth your while spending \$2000+ to get there... I guess any UK turnout will be very, very small. People will be more impressed by a Con that runs smoothly, is friendly and offers a few benefits to attendees. The suggestion of sponsorship however is interesting because SFdom already runs something similar.. it's called DUFF and sends fans from UK-OZZ or OZZ-UK. I'll elaborate on how this works in a future issue if you like.

Would you be interested in contributing an original article to issue 50 of The Yorkshire Gallant? Choose any topic you like, how about a history of the Ozzian hobby? Please let me know as I'm trying to drum up as much support as I can for a special contributors issue.

((Please Mark, do not call us 'Ozzians' or this country 'Ozzland'. along with 'Aussie' and 'Ossie' the word offends me like few others. Not a single, solitary Australian I know uses those terms, and they seem to be terms coined in the backs of pubs, by raucous 'blokes' and snapped up by US film-makers as examples of the penultimate achievement in the Australian literary mind. 'Crocodile Dundee' gave the world the impression that we all lived in the outback, knifing crocodiles whereas we are one of the most urbanised nations on earth.

I promise never to call you a 'Pom' or an American a 'Yank' if the two overseas hobbies refrain from using those ugly terms.

As to your comments regarding tournament ratings, you argue against progressive systems, point-count systems, and end-game systems. What do you

propose? Surely if tournament games rarely end, a progressive system is the only one that can rate a tournament.

However it does look like Ian's zero-sum system make have more holes than a dentist's ceiling. I envisage that for WDC III the organiser will need to accept tenders for the position of Tournament Rater with the winner being the person with the best system and the ability to do it all quickly.

WorldDipCon itself is going to be a test of Australian hospitality if it is going to have any chance of attracting overseas participants. Basically we can't offer a plane-trip, but we can offer free accomodation and food and entertainment. We have a few ideas.))

STEVEN BAGSHAW (WA)
22-2-89

First of all I should mention who were the psychic heroes that correctly predicted Luke Clutterbuck's stunning victory at CanCon'89. Well, the lucky people were Piotr Dydusiak and Michael Hopton. Clever fellows.

The response to the survey was rather muted, other than the usual criticism from John Cain on a trivial matter. Many of the questions will be changed for this year's Survey. There will be not quite as many questions either.

Luke Clutterbuck suggested that some demographic information such as occupation, income etc.. be collected, presumably so that future players can be targeted. Mike Gibson has made a number of suggestions too; I will be getting all the suggestions I receive together later in the year and I'll be getting in the year and I'll choose the questions then, so if anyone wants to write concerning this they can feel free to do so.

I would like to finish off with a comment on CanCon'89's "Mega-Dip Meeting" as reported on in Victoriana #18 by John Cain. Although this DAA thing seems to have it's functions

heavily weighted towards getting mobs of Eastern Staters together to play Face-to-Face games of Diplomacy in the most equitable manner that can be agreed upon. I still feel qualified to comment.

Basically, the idea of having the title of National Champion allocated on the basis of more than one Championship is very bad news. First of all there is the problem of the leading players being 'dumped' in later tournaments, as John mentioned. Secondly, what point is there for me (and anyone else in my position - isolated, no income) to go to any tournaments at all if all they are is a preliminary round to some airy-fairy National Champ being determined. I would be pleased to say, win one of the minor tournaments such as Victoria or South Australia as they are now, but it would mean far less if they were rounds 2 and 4. And what about people who aren't total Dip-heads and just attend one Con for the fun of it...?

Keep the tournaments independent and keep CanCon as the National Championship tournament. CanCon is nationally recognized as the premier gaming convention, so the national champ should come from there, if not for this reason, then because more people attend this convention than any other. It's all OK for the people who attended the meeting, but what about everyone else?

All hail Luke Clutterbuck, Australian Diplomacy Champion of 1989. And let's not forget that there are perhaps 100 postal Diplomacy players in Australia - are we trying to create the most intensive bureacracy ever?

End.

So there you go Mike. I will not be attending a convention before 1991 and possibly not even then. I am trying to trim down my involvement in Diplomacy - Victoriana's international game should be the last. Everything seems to be getting really stupid and I'm not talking

about Paul Ward.

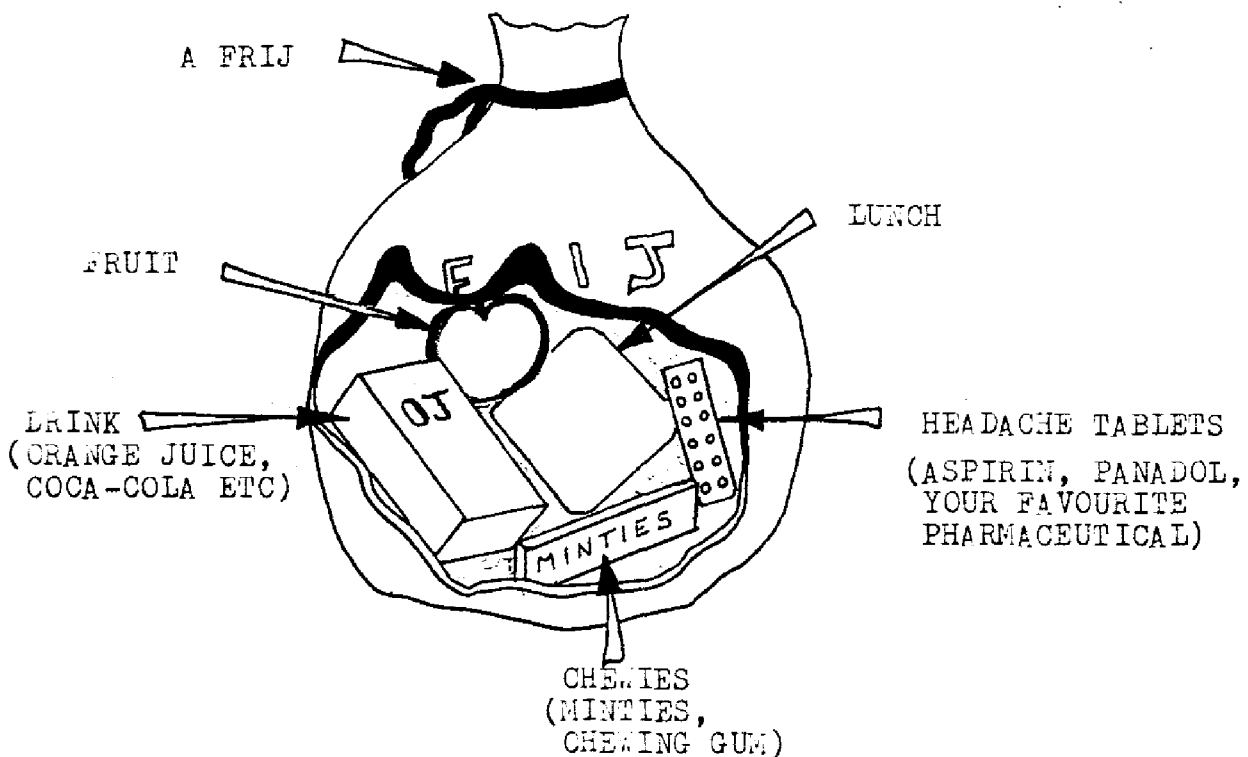
By the way, I agree with Bob Howard reservedly. He reckons that there should be a final at tournaments with all preliminary round scores being disregarded. Surely this would result in a real Diplomacy game being played. Full-on balance of power stuff. Time is the only disadvantage of this idea.

DI No we do not help Paul out with the production. We will not offer and he has not asked. I think 'Geraldton' has been going independantly. If I was a beleaguered editor, I'd feel like quitting if everyone kept on saying "this is really fucked, very bad, not the right attitude, where is DI, where are the games, what is going on, at least Smark

told everyone" ad nauseum. Hmm? ((Thank you for that article, Steven, that I have turned into a letter due to it's diverse subject matter.

I would like to reply to a few points you raised. The decision to change the format of the National Champion event was taken for the sole purpose of trying to get some Western Australian over here (well, not the sole purpose...) as now they can compete by only organising your own convention and going to South Australia. And maybe if you went to a tournament you'd understand the boredom of watching players who you know are worse than you play a final while you read a book.))

THE DIPLOMACY JOURNAMENT
SURVIVAL KIT



*OPTIONALS: MONEY (TO BUY LUNCH, COFFEE, BRIBES ETC)
TISSUES (FOR TEARS, BLOOD ETC)
INDIGESTION POWDER (TO EASE THE HEART BURN OF
A BAD LUNCH OR A BAD GAME)

AUSTRALIAN DIPLOMACY GAME RECORDS

ENDGAMES (Since issue 88-4)

1986TC 'Trotsky' The Envoy GM: John Cain
 May 1986 to February 1989

	01	02	03	04	05	06	07	08	09	10	11	12	
A	4	/3	2	3	3	4	4	2	1	0	-	-	David Andrews/Mat Gibson
E	3	/3	2	0	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Brian Carr/Richard Williams
F	5	5	7	8	9	9	10	9	9	10	11	11	Robert Wessels
G	5	/5	6	8	11	12	12	13	14	16	15	15	Braddon Giles/Neil Smark
I	5	5	4	/2	0	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Peter Burton/CD
R	5	6	6	5	/2	0	-	-	-	-	-	-	Glen Waring/CD
T	4	6	7	8	9	9	8	10	10	8	8	8	Chris Wade

Agreed Draw (France, Germany, Turkey)

1987TD '87A' The Go-Between GM: Steven Bagshaw
 February 1987 to Late 1988

	01	02	03	04	05	06	07	
A	4	5	6	6	6	/6	6	Jim Penman/Ben Aveling
E	4	6	6	7	7	9	11	Gavin Begbie
F	3	4	5	6	/4	2	2	Ben Aveling/CD
G	5	6	6	4	6	5	3	Doug Cowling
I	4	4	4	4	4	/3	2	Darrly Davis/CD
R	3	2	0	-	-	-	-	Neil Smark
T	5	7	6	7	7	9	10	Martin Kenseley

Agreed Draw (All nations but Russia.)

1987TH 'Rabuka' The Envoy GM: Neil Ashworth
 June 1987 to February 1989

	01	02	03	04	05	06	07	
A	2	0	-	-	-	-	-	Terry Bradley
E	4	3	3	3	3	3	2	Chris Wade
F	5	6	6	6	7	7	7	Clive Lane
G	5	6	6	5	4	0	-	Robert Burns
I	/5	5	6	7	7	6	6	Nick Manning/James Ashton
R	7	8	8	10	10	15	18	Harry Kolotas
T	5	6	5	3	3	3	1	Paul Waddell

Outright Victory (Russia)

1987TO 'Foch' Victoriana GM: Alan Howard
 November 1987 to January 1989

	01	02	03	04	05	06	07	
A	4	5	7	9	8	8	8	Greg Long
E	5	5	7	7	10	11	11	Simon Miles
F	5	5	7	6	7	7	7	Ben Groenen
G	5	4	1	1	0	-	-	Ken Sproat
I	4	4	0	-	-	-	-	Martin Kloosterman
R	6	6	7	5	3	/0	-	Mat Gibson/CD
T	4	5	5	6	6	8	8	Mark Robertson

Agreed Draw (England, Austria, Turkey, France)

GAMESTARTS (Since issue 88-4)

1988TT 'Petrov' The Envoy GM: Anthony Douglas

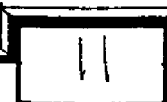
A)Danny Klepac E)Michael Harpur F)Richard Armstrong G)Scott Etherington
 I)Michael Floyd R)Hubert Muhlbock T)Neil Kitchen

1989TA 'Corryong' Tragedy and Hope GM: Michael Gibson

A)Thorin Munro E)James Vickers F)Greg Bristow G)Andrew England
 I)Bob Howard R)Jeff Perkins T)Richard Kleinbergs

1989TB 'Ponsford' Victoriana GM: John Cain

A)Paul Yovich E)Peter Harris F)David Harrison G)Ian Kaspura
 I)Adrian Fagan R)Richard Biddle T)James Manuao



Boardman Number Cust
 Michael Gibson

Studies in Diplopsychology 1A

Full time course.

Practical and essay assesment.

This article was submitted anonymously to me, and concerns the analysis of Diplomacy as a psychological phenomena. While neither 'anonymous authors' or 'social psychology in Diplomacy' are exactly original ideas; there is still quite a lot of good thought in this piece, by a man who purports to have taught the legendary Arthur Bismark himself. Read and enjoy.

THE SOCIAL PSYCHOLOGY OF DIPLOMACY

Part I

Now, unlike the US hobby where every second player seems to be a professional psychologist, the Australian hobby is blessed with a total lack of academic diatribe on the psychology of Diplomacy. This is not to say that there is more involved, or that no Australian players take a psychological approach - in fact, everybody who plays Diplomacy is an amateur psychologist; analysing, predicting, and experimenting with the behaviour of others.

The study of the social psychology of Diplomacy centres on the behaviour of players in the context of their interactions with other players in the social setting (the game). Behaviour studied can include tantrum-throwing, window-butting, spontaneous catatonia, acute personality changes, hysteria and uncontrollable convulsions, subsequent bouts of drug-taking and sore backs; basically the same as can be found in any respectable sanitorium. But you've seen and done all this, haven't you - what you really

want to know is - how do I get the others to do what I want? Right? Yes. (That will be \$50).

Obtaining compliance - that's what Diplomacy's all about. Diplomacy is just a mirror on life. As a semi-famous psychologist put it: we might want someone to take their clothes off or do something nice for us, but preferably both at once. So too does the Diplomat want the fruitful alliance until - Stab! Just when they least expect it. (Heh heh). So how do we get the other players to take their clothes off for us?

The first strategy is called ingratiation. This involves making the opposing player like you, basically. This can be achieved through physical appearance; which tends to work on a face to face basis only. Given the fleeting nature of Dip alliances, large sexual appendages are usually more advantageous than a nice smile or closely-shaven legs. Atongue in the right place does wonders, too. Continually agreeing with what the other player says is also a good step. Everybody likes a yes-man. Of course, the more often you follow through with your "yes"'s, the more powerful future "yes"s are.

This illustrates a fundamental law of Diplopsychological theory - rewards or punishments for actions by a player in the past strongly influence their subsewuent actions. Do what you said you would do as much as possible until you gain the optimum benefit from not doing so. (Read that again, it is very important.)

This can be especially helpful when lining non-adjacent players up to be steamrolled. Feed them correct, but trivial information, and then when the timing is correct, set them

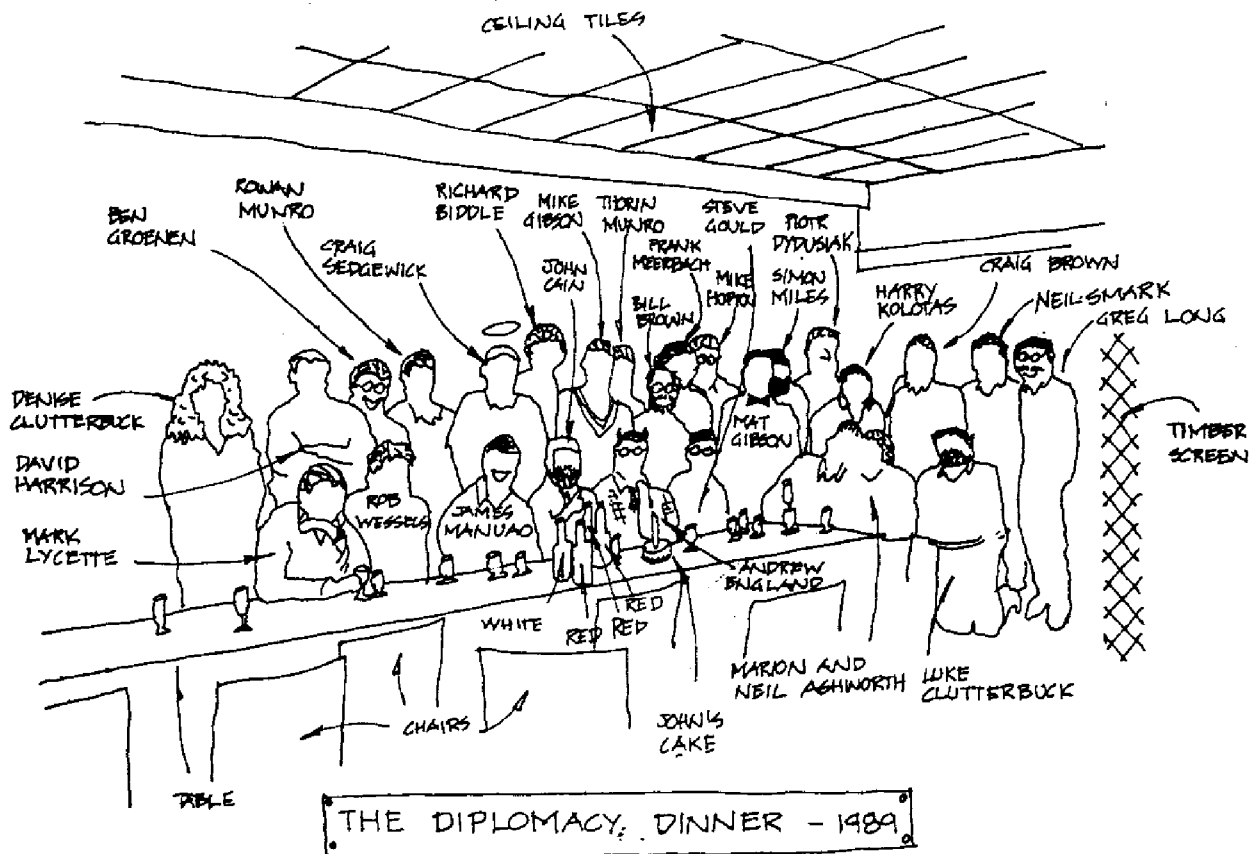
up for the stab by (finally) offering a mutual alliance and then slipping in the back way.

Ingratiation can also be achieved by presenting oneself as competent, or incompetent, as the shoe fits, Salesmen sledge their way into people's hearts and pockets using competency-ingratiating techniques, and really they're nothing compared to some of the players I have competed with, the dark depths of their spawning grounds barely imaginable. One's whole hobby career contributes to the image-career contributes to the effectiveness of a competency-ingratiating effort - from the novice bunny to the honest "I never lie" George Smirnow-type approach. Perceived competency inspires trust, particularly

in those who perceive themselves as incompetent. And vice versa. Analyse the other players and create yourself to suit. You end the game with 7 different personalities, but who cares - they will keep you company at night.

Anyway, I think that is enough for this week's appointment. Your diplomatic play seems to be getting worse - a little learning is a dangerous thing, I say. You need more; I need more money. Come back next week for advice on obtaining compliance through the careful utilization of reciprocation and multiple-request techniques.

Bruce Freud
MDipPsych.
University of Bigstabwe.



Tournaments and Cons.

HARRY KOLOTAS' HYPOTHETICAL

(A hypothetical examination of what might have occurred if someone had thought of running a book at CanCon 89)

Jan 26th Weather fine. Punters frisky. Early run on Crashing Boer (Wessels) but as this is offset by some heavy plunges on Don Quixote ridden by the portly Clutterbuck I decide against breaking legs and severing tendons at this early stage. Mr Consistent (Ashworth) attracts the attention of the knowledgeable punters and I play this off against some mug money coming in on Grey Power, the glue factory favourite ridden by balding veteran Kolotas. Some growing support for Terry's Mate (Winder) bears watching although I am more concerned about a couple of long shots looming up on the inside rail. Giant Killer (Craig Roberts) and Young Blood (T. Munro), both good value at 12-1, are running well despite relative inexperience and I make a memo to follow their form. Best news of the day is Satanic Majesty's indifferent performance. The early favourite was nobbled from behind when he seemed poised to surge from he seemed poised to surge to the lead. A crippling bodycheck by Statesman (Gould) put paid to the champion's prospects and superstar jockey A. England was carried off the course in a stretcher suffering from a badly bruised ego. A gentle breeze wafted over the track as the bookies gave a collective sigh of relief.

Jan 27th Black Friday. The Great Bookie Massacre. Statistical records kindly made available by Canberra medical authorities indicate that fourteen individuals of the book-making profession suffered massive

cardiac arrests on this day, and a further fourteen were admitted to casualty wards with cuts to the wrists as the word spread through the racing fraternity - punters' favourites Don Quixote and Terry's Mate pull off the Double with 18 centre victories. Suddenly the CanCon Cup is a 2-horse race with yours truly, the hypothetical bookie, seriously exposed to the ravages of financial ruin - theoretically speaking, of course; although some of the punters have indicated violent objection to receiving their winnings in Monopoly money. After I close the books on Don Quixote and Terry's Mate (probably the single greatest case of closing the stable doors after the horse has bolted in recorded history), the bets quickly dry up apart from some half-hearted interest in third place. An eerie calm settles on the course; lines are drawn, the die is cast, I stand motionless in the quiet eye of the cyclone, waiting for the horse manure to hit the fan.

Jan 28th. Having resisted the considerable temptation to slip the odd handful of tranquilisers into Clutterbuck's nose-bag overnight, I am rewarded with two magnificent results: Con two magnificent results: Don Quixote and Terry's Mate are hustled down a side alley and mugged by the six hoodlums in their games. Cries of "Shame" and "Fix" are drowned out by relieved cheers emanating from the management and staff of Hypothetical Bookies Pty Ltd. All eyes now swivel to the aggressive galloper Crashing Boer who is closing fast and behind him, a joyful sight, the bookies delight, two magnificent wild-eyed colts, Young Blood and Unknown Warrior (Brett Chatter-

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ton), who just happen to have been largely overlooked by the betting public. If one of these two unfancied rookies gets up to win, my chances of making Business Review Weekly's Top 100 Entrepreneurs of 1989 will improve immeasurably.

Jan 29th. The day of reckoning. A group of public spirited citizens take matters into their own hands in Terry's Mate's game. He is hounded down by a mob of Neighbourhood Watch vigilantes and is last seen somewhere under a forest of knife-weilding arms. One down and one to go. But Don Quixote is still alive. He hides behind the skirts of an unexpected benefactor, Water Walker (Michael Hopton), whilst a crowd gathers around the table shouting "Lynch him high" and other terms of endearment. Clutterbuck hangs grimly onto the saddle as they round the final bend. Winder still retains second place, but it seems he is paying the price for having peaked to early, thus making himself an easy target for the rest of the field. Crashing Boer, the most consistent of the runners in the Cup, now makes his move; he strides powerfully away from the rest of the field and only Young Blood, his stable brother Kid Galahad (R.Munro) and Unknown Soldier are capable of keeping up with him. Statesman ridden by experienced jockey Steve Gould also makes a late run but he has a lot of ground to cover. As they gallop down the home straight it's Don Quixote, then Crashing Boer, Terry's Mate clinging precariously to third place with Young Blood

Unknown Warrior and Statesman hot on his heels. Statesman lunges forward at the finishing line to streak past the leaders apart, that is, from Don Quixote who prevents the surprise result for which we at Hypothetical Bookies Pty Ltd had been hoping for. Sadly, it is not to be and the final result of Don Quixote first, Statesman second, and Crashing Boer third, triggers a secong thrilling race as the staff and management of Hypothetical Bookies bolt cleanly away with a mob of demanding punters in hot pursuit.

The Hypothetical Bets

Don Quixote	\$24	13 bets
Crashing Boer	\$13	8 bets
Terry's Mate	\$11	7 bets
Giant Killer	\$9	6 bets
Victor Victoriana (Cain)	\$7	5 bets
Mr Consistent	\$6	4 bets
Queen of Stabs(M.Ashworth)	\$5	3 bets
Grey Power	\$4	3 bets
Werewolf	\$4	2 bets
Pride of Hawthorn (B.Brown)	\$3	2 bets
Satanic Majesty	\$3	2 bets
Rising Star	\$2	2 bets
Wild Card (I.Kaspura)	\$2	2 bets
Statesman	\$2	2 bets
True Grit (I.Castle)	\$2	2 bets
Young Blood	\$2	2 bets
Unknown Warrior	\$2	2 bets
Wet Dream (L.Day)	\$2	2 bets
Wet Patch (M.Gibson)	\$2	2 bets
Wet Behind The Ears (J.Heaney)	\$1	1 bet

Total Bets \$106
 Total Pay-Out \$102
 Conclusion - It is very bad for the bookie when the favourite wins a race.



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2A Davidson St., Sth Yarra,
Melbourne, Australia.
Ph 267-1603

INVOICE

CLIENT NAME: N.Ashworth, H.Kolotas, C.Lane.
LENGTH OF STAY: 4 nights - 23/3/89 to 27/3/89
ROOM No: Flat 1, wdged in between the couch, the corridor, and the balcony.
RESIDENCE CATEGORY: The "Old Men As Little Boys" package tour.

ITEM	COST
Wear and tear and stain removal on upholstery fabric, sleeping bags, and carpet.	\$43.87
Flexible shower rose connection repair. Screws, grout, and mental anguish as a result of having the shower spray continually on genital area for a whole week.	\$51.65
Food, board, gas, electricity, and condom supply.	\$152.00
Hire of executive toys and accessories.	\$100.00
Interstate phone calls to trusting wives and loyal children.	\$32.09
Emotional damage suffered by host as three guests and host's brother loudly use their over-developed conversational abilities to demoralise the host's girlfriend and destroy any remote possibility the host may have had of dipping his wick that night.	\$2536.54
TOTAL:	<u>\$2915.85</u>

NOT CHARGED FOR: Personal services provided by "Wanda's Wicked Weekend and Pizza Delivery"

PAYMENT DUE BY: June 1989. I'll be staying at everyone of your houses in Sydney fellas, so lock up your daughters and shower faucets!