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I'm back at the keys of EXIT STAGE LEFT this month. It is unusual working on both computers. They both have a very different feel. I prefer typing on this terminal, but I would rather have the word processor. I guess you can't have it all. We've got our tickets and are anxious to go to Fudgecon. Steve has told me that he isn't going to play with Bob's computer the entire time like he did last year. We'll see. I'm bringing along CIRCUS MAXIMUS so I can beat Rusnak. He may whine better than I can, but he can't bat his eye-lashes like I can. Besides, with any luck at all, I should have a few toadies on the board with me. You're dogmeat city, Russ! Hahaha. I wonder if Greg Ellis will be there too? I have this tendency to blow his chariot out of any race we're in together. I guess it's my revenge for his practice of hitting me with snowballs. Whatever, it's going to be fun!

This month's offering looks a bit like this...

EXIT STAGE LEFT	(the afterword)	page 1
PATTER	(the magician expounds)	page 2
PRESTIDIGITATION	(what's going on around Dip)	page 3
VOLUNTEERS	(round table letters)	page 5
PHANTASMS	(the Golden Toadies)	page 10
ILLUSIONS	(the games, of course)	page 11
FIAT BELLUM	(Don Williams' subzine)	page 26
HARE OF THE DOG	(Daf's MAGUS subzine)	page 34

The standby list: Mark Keller, John Huestis, Don Williams, J.R. Baker, Jim Keeney, Jim Bob Burgess, Chris Carrier, Mark Howorth, Melinda Ann Holley, Steve Emmert, Tom Hurst, Mike Pustilnik, Larry Botimer, Andy Lischett, Rick Kohman, Bill Quinn, Richard Hurley, and Stephen Dorneman.

A Motley Crew if I've ever seen one (and I've seen a few in my time!), but thanks to them all. If you want on or off Daf's Motley Crew, just let us know. If you are called on for standby orders, you will get the issue free for which you send the orders, whether they are used or not. We need standbys, so please join Daf's Motley Crew.

MAGUS can be obtained through the inferior method of paying us, Steve and Daf Langley, \$10.00 for 10 issues, or through the far superior method of writing for these pages. We pay for all submissions used with sub credits. The zine comes out once a month, with it's mailing date set to be the Thursday following the ZAT. The ZAT for all games in MAGUS that we BM is the Friday following the first Monday of the month. ZAT is the phone deadline, the mail deadline is that Saturday.

Steve's Dip Crimes story will be continued and finished next month. When you have to hit a multiple of four, you have to be flexible. Don's FB from last month, and a new FB for this month are in this issue. We also have a good VOLUNTEERS discussion and some art work by J.R. Baker. I bid on and won two caricatures from him and I had them done of two of my most favorite people. The results are on page 10. We also have another Dipstick from Rick Kohman.

We are going to be on the move in the next few weeks. First the boys are coming here on the 15th. Then we are all flying down to San Diego on the 26th. Then Wichita. See you there!



Last month I mentioned a brand new game opening. I got two signed up, two more interested, and two requests for samples also looking for a game. So far, I am only counting Larry Botimer and Mike Pustilnik. No game fee.

I've run into my first NMR out of a game since I set the refundable game fee policy, and the situation has made me decide that I don't believe in any sort of NMR insurance. People will either play or not depending on their immediate interests. A \$10.00 payback won't make any real difference in what they do, and it does make me feel bad when I don't get to return the money.

So, I'm going to refund all the current game fees. If I hear from you that you want the \$10.00 added to your MAGUS sub, I'll do it, else I'll send checks next month.

1982 CH hit a separation of seasons, and may drag on out for a while yet. When it is over, there will be a game opening. Until then, there is only the promise of a game opening.

It turned hot again. Last month, just after complaining about the heat to you all, it cooled off. I was planning to be able to tell you all about how nice the weather had turned, when it turned again. I don't know how far above a hundred it ran today. The highs last week were in the 108 to 110 range. I slept a great deal of the day today, saving the typing until the cool of the night (it couldn't be much above 95 as I type). Actually, I did most of the typing early in the morning. The way it works is that Daf types in all the press and letters and then I move them around and add in my comments. She works then I work. Once I'm done, she generally proofreads the results. It is a shared workload that makes the pubbing (at least to me) seem fairly easy. Maybe I ought to check with Daf and see if she shares that view. No doubt she'll let me know what she thinks after reading this.

The kitten is still busy making chaos out of order. She's a bit bigger this month and so potentially more effective. On the other hand, I've had a month's experience, and so I did not leave any piles of paper loose to tempt her. About the only work of sabotage she's managed this month was a quick run over the keys of the other computer, sending it into a momentary nervous breakdown. The screen went empty and it took a couple of tries to get it to understand my input. Next month, she will have spent her first entire weekend without us. We will be in Wichita and she will have the run of the apartment. The mind boggles.

Cathy Gaughan says that there are two kinds of people in the world; those that feed ducks in the park and those that don't. There are those who would if they had anything to feed the ducks, so the line between the two is not always clear. Did you know that ducks in the park don't like popcorn? I've always wondered at that. I like popcorn.

More word from DOTS, Inc. In addition to their October and July conventions, they will have a day of gaming in Spring of 1987. They have also added Steve Wilcox to the staff. Lets get specific on those dates, Dotsi!

Ken Peel/8708 First Ave., #T-2/Silver Springs, MD/20910
Ken is now the quarterly Zine Register Poobah. If you are a publisher and you would like to be listed in the register, send a SASE to Ken and he will send you a little form to fill out. Tough questions like the name of your zine, what kind of games you run...stuff like that. If you would like a list of the current zines, the old policy was an all for all trade or hard cash in the \$1.50 range per copy.

Steve Heinowski/c/o Nan Emerich/51500 Portman Rd. R.D. 2/
Amherst, OH/44001
Steve is the BNC. All end game stats and new game starts should be sent to Steve for recording. You might send him a dollar donation with the game start. There actually is an expense involved in all this.

Fred Hyatt/60 Grandview Place/Montclair, NJ/07403-2422
is the MNC. Fred hands out the Miller Numbers for all the variant Diplomacy games. (Send Fred a donation, too.)

Rod Walker/1273 Crest Drive/Encinitas, CA/92024
Scott Hanson/3508 4th Ave S./Minneapolis, MN/55408
Rod and Scott are the Orphan Game Custodians. If you have a game that is in need of a new home, or a home for a game, let Rod or Scott know, and they will try to smooth the transition.

Scott Hanson/3508 4th Ave S./Minneapolis, MN/55408
Scott is publishing Ponteverdia, a Reg Dip games opening list free for a SASE.

Simon Billenness/630 Victory Blvd., #6-F/Staten Island, NY/
10301-3521 has taken up the task of running the North American half of a rather unique service. If you would like to sub to a European (United Kingdom, et al) zine, and the exchange rates are too much of a hassle, you can send dollars to Simon, and he will arrange the details.

Steve Arnowodian/602 Heacock Circle/Lansdale PA/19446
Masters of Deceit and DIP (Diplomacy Introductory Package) are both available from Woody. DIP is free for a SASE while Masters of Deceit costs \$1.00. The former is purely for information about dipdom, while the latter is a collection of articles on FBH Diplomacy and the play of the game.

Conrad von Metzke/4574 Donald Ave./San Diego, CA/92117
Conrad has taken over the Hobby Census Custodianship (you notice that we have a lot of custodians...no wonder we are such a clean hobby) and would greatly appreciate all of you publishers sending him a copy of your current mailing list!

Derek Caws/The Old Kitchen, Here Farm House/North Beacham
or Farnham, Hants/PO17 6JL, UNITED KINGDOM
Derek has started publishing Globetrotter, a zine whose purpose is the discussion and establishment of a World Diplomacy Convention.

Labourday 1987 is Pudgecon VI

I just noticed that I have never given Bob's address or phone number. Not only that, but no one else missed the omission. You either all know where he is (my theory) or you don't care. Anyway, so as to not break with tradition, you won't find the information here. Next MAGUS will have Daf's and my Pudgecon reports. Show up and be mentioned!

October 16-18 is the Titan National Tournament

Brian Bouton\Historical Simulation Society\PO Box 485\ Ivy, VA\22945. This is the second annual event. Three days of Titan with three to six player games available. \$10.00 registration fee. Scoring and prizes!

October sometime

The first Dotsi event in Houston, TX. A one day gaming event. Stephen Wilcox\5300 W. Gulf Bank #103\Houston, TX\ 77088-2906\ (713) 820-6038

January 1 (thereabouts) 1988 is Dafcon the next.

We hope to be sporting new digs by then, but it will still be Sacramento. More room, a chance to sample some of the infamous Dafcon Chile, and informal gaming. Daf and I will definitely be there for this one.

Diplomats of Texas Society, Incorporated, announces that it will sponsor a series of Dip-Plus conventions around Texas, beginning this summer in Houston, then moving to Austin in the fall and Dallas/Fort Worth next spring. For details write Pete Gaughan/3121 East Park Row #165/Arlington, TX/76010 or Greg Ellis/700 Rio Grande/Austin, TX/78701

October, 1987 (what day is that, Pete?) is a day of gaming in Houston, TX, hosted by D.O.T.S., Inc or DnTSI.

July 4th weekend 1988 is Dipcon in San Antonio.

See above. The goal seems to be to make a family event out of Dipcon. It should be interesting to see how that works out. How does one find time to play Dip and spend time with one's significant other (unless you are in the same game)?

Larry Peery/c/o Institute for Diplomatic Studies/ Box 8416/San Diego, CA/92102 (619) 280-2239 publishes The Black and Blue Book, a fairly comprehensive listing of Dippers and related materials. TBBB sells for \$6.00.

Larry Peery (him again?) has put DW on this schedule:

DW 48	October 15	material to DW by	October 1
DW 49	January 15		January 1
DW 50	April 15		April 1

Material for print is still an important need! Don't worry about the subject matter. Write something and send it to Larry, Ken Peel, J.R. Baker, Bruce McIntyre, Mark Berch (S&T), or whoever.

If you have an announcement that belongs here, send it in. If you know of a Con, or a proposed Hobby service, or an award or poll that needs a plug, get the word on in to MAGUS and let PRESTIDIGITATION disseminate it for all of us.

MARK FASSIO

On the commentaries/editorials: thanks for printing mine, and also for the editorial comments. I too agree that it makes for good beer and BS sessions, and if I may add a counter-comment or two of my own....

While Secord may be an "honest crook," he's still a crook, however descriptive the adjective before the noun. He took the same oath as Ollie, only he seems to have warped its intent far more than Lt. Col. North ever tried to.

I agree 100% with the assessment of Ollie: he does indeed have the corporate mentality of the Scofflaw Patriot, fighting the idea of "Communism" as opposed to the old age heroes who fought an enemy one on one. The sign of the times, I guess; they had such an article on this corporateness fight in the Post just the other day, as a matter of fact.

And while you disagree with Ollie's thinking that he knows how to fight Communism's evils better than you, (the plural you, Steve, not you personally), just remember that this guy's a career soldier who's trained for that. To outthink a guy who's doing this for a living is like trying to outthink the local doc and treat yourself with herbs for some disease. A stretched analogy, and one that's not always true (I could outstrategize a Hitler, and so could've you, for example), but you see my general thrust. With access to classified material we'll never see in our lifetime, I have to assume he knew more than is being let on.

/////I'll try not to interrupt too often. The point about classified material is not well taken. From what I've read lately, that would have to include the material Casey developed to indicate that there were 'moderate' Iranians.

/////If North did have such material, why didn't he just share it with Schultz and the Congress? The fact that his reaction to being caught was to shred all his documentation does not argue well for the worth of his sources. He helped formulate policy that included sales of weapons to our enemies, illegal trade with a lot of questionable middlemen to generate income to finance a mercenary army. Not a whole lot of the money ever made it to the Contras, which is what first prompted the original question. Ollie not only ran an unlawful operation, but he didn't even run an effective one. Just where did that money go? Classified? Excusing North from responsibility for his acts because he might have access to secrets that I won't be allowed to see is further than I will allow myself to be lead./////

Mea culpa! on labels and Communists. I fully well indeed understand that a Yugoslav Commie is different than a Chinese Commie than is different than a Vietnamese/Russian/ whoever Commie. True, to an extent, in that their national Communism comes first. But look at all Commie societies and you see gross mismanagement, artificial economies, suffering over what is normal and necessary, and, in some cases, the proverbial Gulags, and mental hospitals for dissenters. If Ollie North thought he could prevent such stuff in its nascent stage in our hemisphere, I applaud him for trying.

The Sandinistas: they are indeed a popular by-product of years of failed U.S. Big Brotherism in the region--oh so

very true! But again, let's not be naive here: the Interior Minister, Borge, is a self-professed Marxist who likes to have church people around, because they are "dupes" who fit into Sandinista plans; Daniel Ortega, the President, is a bank robber and murderer, and the FSLN is NOT a pretty sight down there. With the upsurge in democracy in the area, or at least the attempt of democracy to raise its head, it's a shame you have a festering sore in that area. I hope, in all honesty, that things can be peacefully resolved down there, but let's say we let them alone; they become a mini-Cuba; the Soviets get basing rights there...do you believe, after we hit tiny Grenada for less, that we'd let those guys have such liberties so close to our Big-Power habitat? That'd be like asking the Poles for naval rights in the Baltic. Anyway I don't think it'll come to that, but those liberals who go to Nicaragua and return singing Marxismo's praises there are just as duped as those who thought Mussolini was swell because he made the trains run on time.

/////If you are looking for mismanagement, you don't have to look so far afield, or hadn't you noticed? I'm not saying the Sandinistas are all the good guys. I do think they are an improvement over what went before, but that isn't to say they could not be improved upon again. I just don't think that the approach we have taken is a good one. Right now, we have made public a plan to reach agreement with the Sandinistas, and have almost immediately rebuffed their response because it doesn't include all their neighbors. It makes you wonder just whom our leaders think they are kidding, doesn't it?

/////I thought that the invasion of Grenada was a grave injustice. I don't think that we will allow Russia into this hemisphere. I don't think we should. I also don't think we need to keep them out of this hemisphere through paying for mercenary soldiers to harrass Nicaragua. There are better solutions to that problem. Making friends rather than enemies shouldn't be beyond us. Or are we just too immoral and stupid to make friends in this world?

DON WILLIAMS

I find that I quite agree with your rebuttal to Mark Fassio's "What's the Big Deal?" stance. I'm appalled at the support that Ollie North is getting...I am forced to wonder, yet again, at the way my fellow Americans are willing to turn this Colonel into a hero after he excuses his breaking of Constitutional law on the grounds that he was following orders. (Nuremburg, anyone?) Maybe I'm overreacting, but people like North and Poindexter scare the shit out of me; if they can get away with this, where does it end...WWIII? Sigh...It's a reasonably glum scenario when the real hero of the whole fiasco is a guy who basically said, "I don't like this, but I won't stop it," i.e., Schultz. (I must admit that I'd have done pretty much the same thing in his shoes.)

I also agree with your statement about communism and communists. I recognize that my view is colored by my philosophy, but I am uncomfortable when I see somebody, Mark Fassio, whom I consider intelligent go into a knee-jerk spasm

at the "Red Scare". Geography is destiny to utter a trite banality, or is it a banal triteness? (Maybe an overworked cliché? Although overworked cliché is, itself, an abused phrase...maybe we'd be better off to believe that "Language is destiny"; a view I'm comfortable with, by the way). (How about that as a future MAGUS question: What is your response to the statement "Language is Destiny"? or something similar.)

In answer to the role-playing question:

I think there is some overlap between FRP and PBM Dip (or even FTF Dip), but not a lot. Gamers are as different a breed as any other and their likes and dislikes will reflect that...some will play anything, some are very selective, and some (most) are likely to be in the center. I'd include myself in the middle group, though my gaming is very restricted these last few years. I played a lot of AH games in my teens, then an incredible amount of D&D FRP from 1977-80, dropping off quite a lot from 80-82. In 1982 I began playing PBM Dip, and have played D&D exactly once - at Dafcon - in that time. I pretty much burnt out on D&D or, more correctly, lost interest in it when my interests (literature, Dip, poetry) led me elsewhere and, more importantly, left me with less time for FRP. It's funny, one of my longest-lived characters in FRP was a magic-user named Ogion. He never was killed and is likely to be skulking around in a drawer here somewhere: anybody need a lawful-good warlock (8th level M-U)? Didn't think so....

MICHAEL PUSTILNIK

I enjoy playing FRP games. My personal favorite is Metagaming's The Fantasy Trip. but actually, which game system used is unimportant. What is important is to have a good GM. From my FRP experiences in high school, I found that good GM's are few and far between, I guess that's why I prefer wargames to FRP games.

STEVEN COURTEMANCHE

I play both fantasy role playing games and Diplomacy by mail as well as a few other games. The FRP games take up a lot more time than my Dip games and give me a different type of enjoyment.

I am often butchered in Diplomacy games because I am called in as a standby. The winning of the game is only a small part of my playing. The real enjoyment occurs when I receive a well-written letter about a person. If we strike up a friendship in real life, I don't mind if the position is blown away. A new game is just a post card away, but friends are hard to come by.

FRP appeals to my creative instinct. I like to try to make a good story, to make my character(s) as real as possible. A good GM can really further this along.

Some people say that FRP is a dream world which doesn't help the person. I disagree. In a well-run campaign, one must learn to accurately communicate one's intentions. FTF requires a lot of personal interaction. So one learns to use his imagination, problem-solving ability, communication skills and how to react with others. One must always remember that they are all only games, however, and not real life and death situations.

PETER GAUGHAN

I don't FRP anymore. I've played under four or five dungeon masters, and only two made me want to play again, one of them being Steve.

I got into it out of curiosity after I started playing Dip; I got out, quite by choice, about four years ago because those other dm's and players were so concerned about statistics and not at all about personality development. I'm exaggerating, I'm sure, but I'm convinced they were all satisfied to remain cardboard cutouts. FRP can be this kind of game, like Monopoly or chess, or it can be a personality experience (more like Scruples). I prefer the latter.

LEE FERRIER

FRP is a vehicle for free reign of the imagination within a framework of communication rules. Remember when you used to sit around the campfire and tell round robin ghost stories? Quality of the experience depends entirely on the quality of the group. Some systems support you more than others. Runequest was designed as a highly restrictive FRP with tight curbs on what is allowed. D&D and AD&D tend to be so loose they quickly degenerate to the lowest level of player in the game. "Hack and Slash" was the mode in the late seventies and early eighties whenever a group of strange players got together. When I first started playing in 1974 it was an achievement to reach any level! In the group of college students and long time gamers a fifth level wizard was a REAL POWER! Most board gamers have tried some form of FRP. Many (I can't say most) of the FRPers I've met have at least played one boardgame. Most board gamers I've known have been turned off by the lack of rules. Runequest being the exception. There were 5 groups of adult (over 18) players of Runequest in Sacramento in 1982 that had been together over one year. Most FRPers have been turned off by the restrictive rules and lack of massive destruction of boardgames. "What do you mean one shell from an SS Tiger won't destroy 10 pieces at a time?!" Some of the best FRPers are young, fast thinkers. Most of the best boardgamers are older, also fast, thinkers.

DAF LANGLEY

There was a time when I thought D&D was the stupidest thing around. I had only played it once or twice with my ex husband and he was forever on my case for not looking up when I entered a room, and for not putting my back against a wall when I looked around a corner. It wasn't fun, it was like a mine field where I didn't know what I would screw up next.

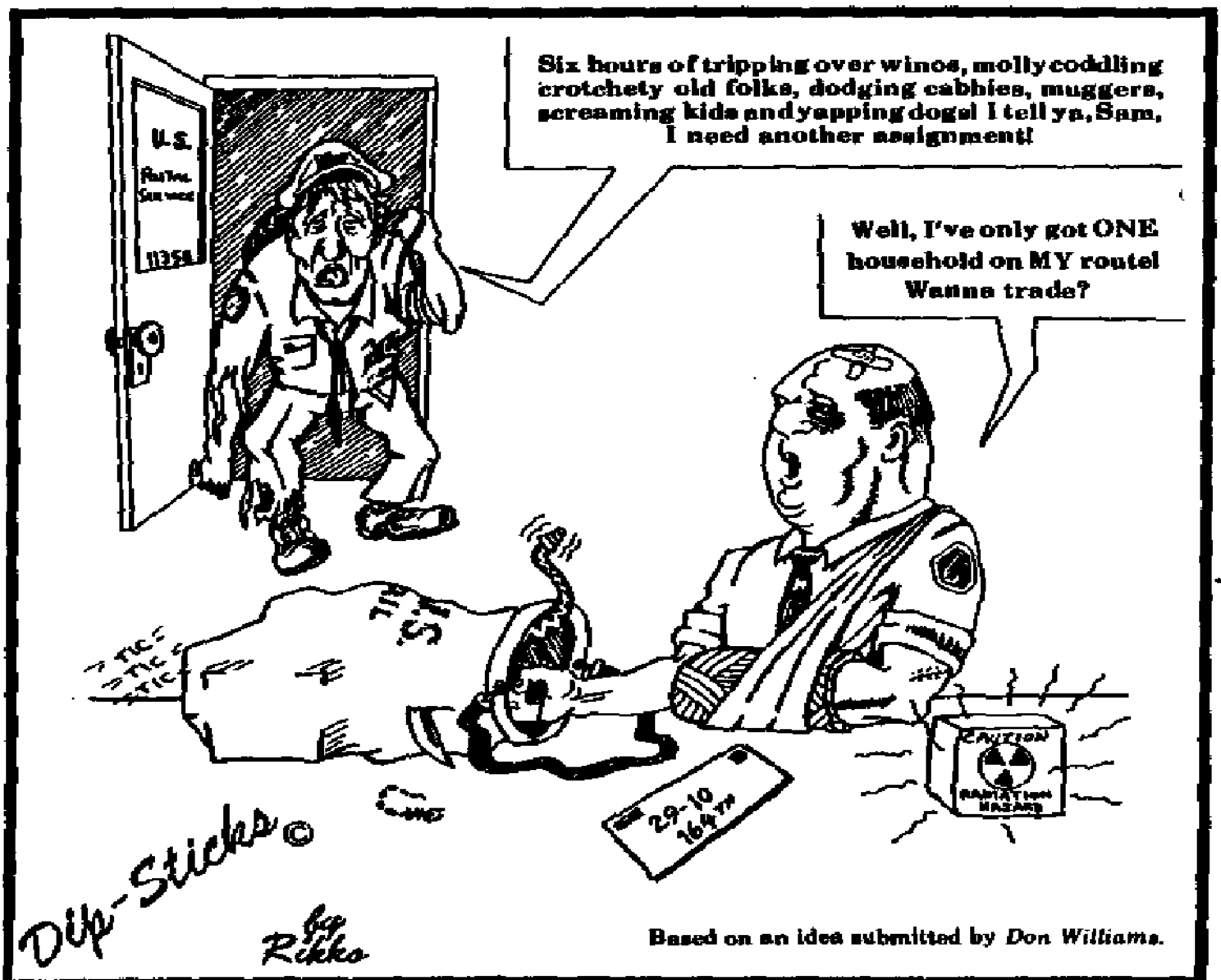
Luckily, I found out that it doesn't have to be that way. Steve is the DM for a group of players who have been together now for seven years. We know each other and the game is all the better for that. We have one player who is a stat nut, one who rolls 1's on his dice constantly, one who is worried that he will be in on all the fighting, and myself. My character is the type who will light the candles in the dungeon (usually precipitating a fight) and put the

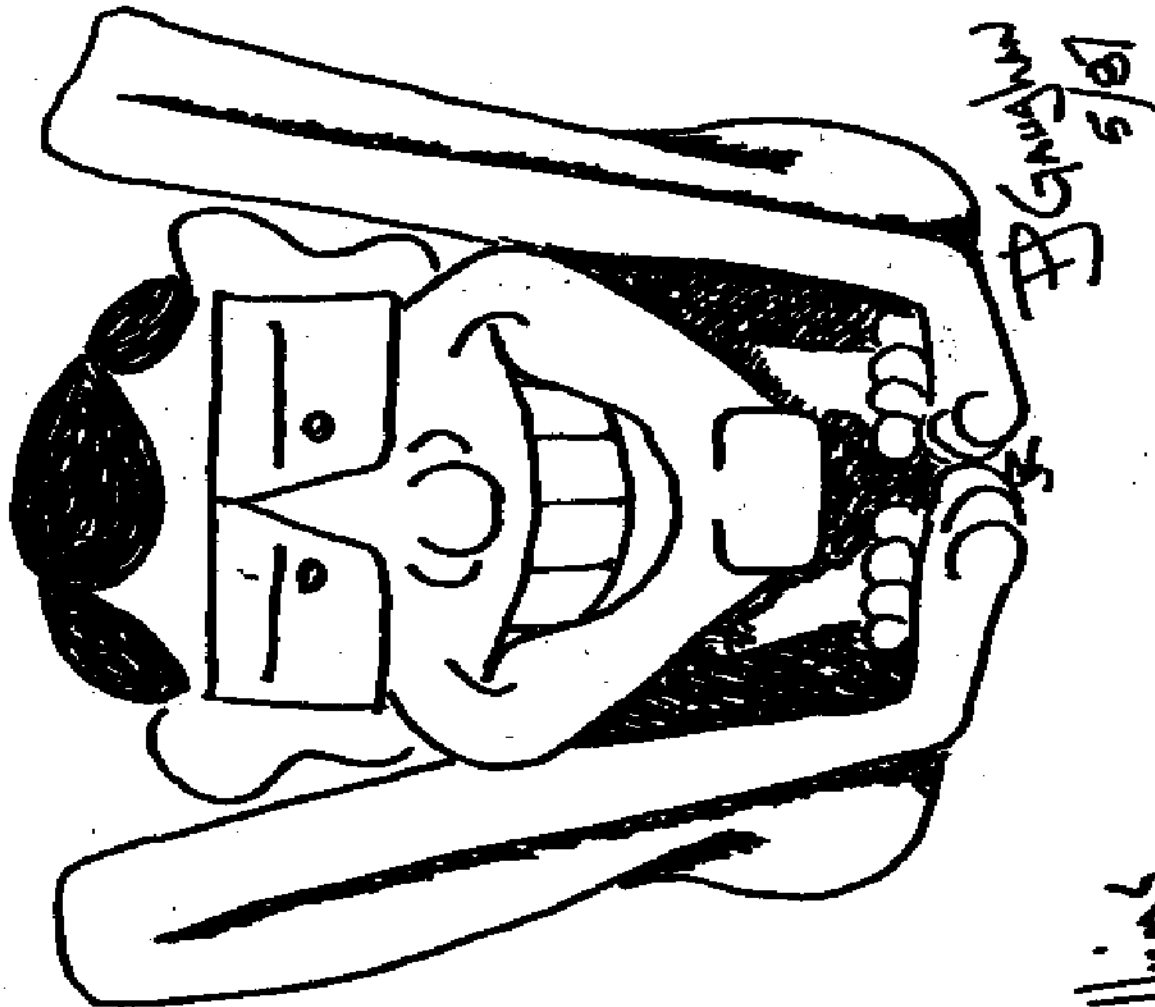
heads back on statues. It provides me with an outlet for some of my baser instincts (Why mess with this guy? Cut his head off, bring him back to life and then see if he'll talk!) It has also helped me with my job interviewing.

STEVE LANGLEY

Yeah, I get to interrupt behind the slashes, and answer the questions too. It has been my observation that there is very little overlap between FRP and boardgamers. I think it has a lot to do with the structure of the competition that is expressed in the two forms. Boardgamers take a 'win or lose' position. They play to win. FRPers also play to win, but with them there are fewer losers. There is less of a competitive spirit in FRP gaming than in boardgaming.

Next month: Is language destiny? First, define the question for yourself and then answer it.





DAP'S GOLDEN TOADIES by J.R. Baker

1987 AL European Style The Players

AUS Kathy Caruso 29-10 164th St., Flushing, NY 11358
 ENG Marshal Linder RDS Box 218, Carmichael Rd.,
 Oswego, NY 13827
 FRA Rick Kohman 13517 Agua Dulce,
 Castroville, CA 95012
 GER Bob Slossar 14 Buck Hill Rd., Huntington, CT 06484
 ITA John Huestis 4525 Cameron Rd.,
 Shingle Springs, CA 95682
 RUS Richard Hurley 341 Wolf Creek Rd.,
 Brass Valley, CA 95949
 TUR Larry Botimer 13833 11th St. NE #3,
 Bellevue, WA 98005

Tom apologizes for the NMR and explains that his summer job working in an inner city mission leaves him no time to play. Welcome to Kathy Caruso who gets this issue and the Austrian position for her standby moves. She'd get the issue anyhow, but how often does a position like this become available?

1987 AL European Style Fall 1902

AUS (Kathy 5) A Vie-SAL, A BUD-Tri, F Gre-ION, A Ser-GRE,
 A Tri-TYA
 ENG (Marshal 4) F LON S F NTH, F NTH S FRE A Pic-Bel,
 F NWG S A NWY, A NWY S GER F DEN-Swe
 FRA (Rick 5) F Bre-MID, F SPA(ec) S F Bre-MID, A GAS-Par,
 A Pic-Par (dir OTB), A MAR S TUR F Aeg-Mos
 GER (Bob 6) F Kie-HOL, F Hol-BEL, A RUM S F Hol-BEL,
 A Bel-PIC, A BUR S A Bel-PIC, F DEN-Nth
 ITA (John 4) F Tyh-WES, F NAF-Mid, A PIE-Mar, A VEN-Tri
 RUS (Richard 5) A SEV S F Bul(ec)-RUM, A UKR S F Bul(ec)-RUM,
 F Bul(ec)-RUM, F SWE S A STP-Nwy, A STP-Nwy
 TUR (Larry 4) F Aeg-BUL(ec), F Rum S A ARM-Sev (dir BLA),
 A Ank-CON, A ARM-Sev

1987 AL Euro Style Winter 1902 Supply Centers and Builds

AUS	Bud, Tri, Vie, Ser, Gre	+0; even
ENG	Edi, Ion, Lpl, Nwy	+0; even
FRA	Bre, Mar, Par, Por, Spa builds F BRE	+0; builds 1
GER	Ber, Kie, Mun, Den, Bel, Hol	+0; even
ITA	Rom, Nap, Ven, Tur	+0; even
RUS	Mos, Stp, War, Bul, Swe, SEV, RUM builds A MOS	+1; builds 1
TUR	Ank, Con, Smy, Sev, BUL	+0; even

1987 AL Euro Style ZAI for Spring 1903 is
 September 11, 1987.

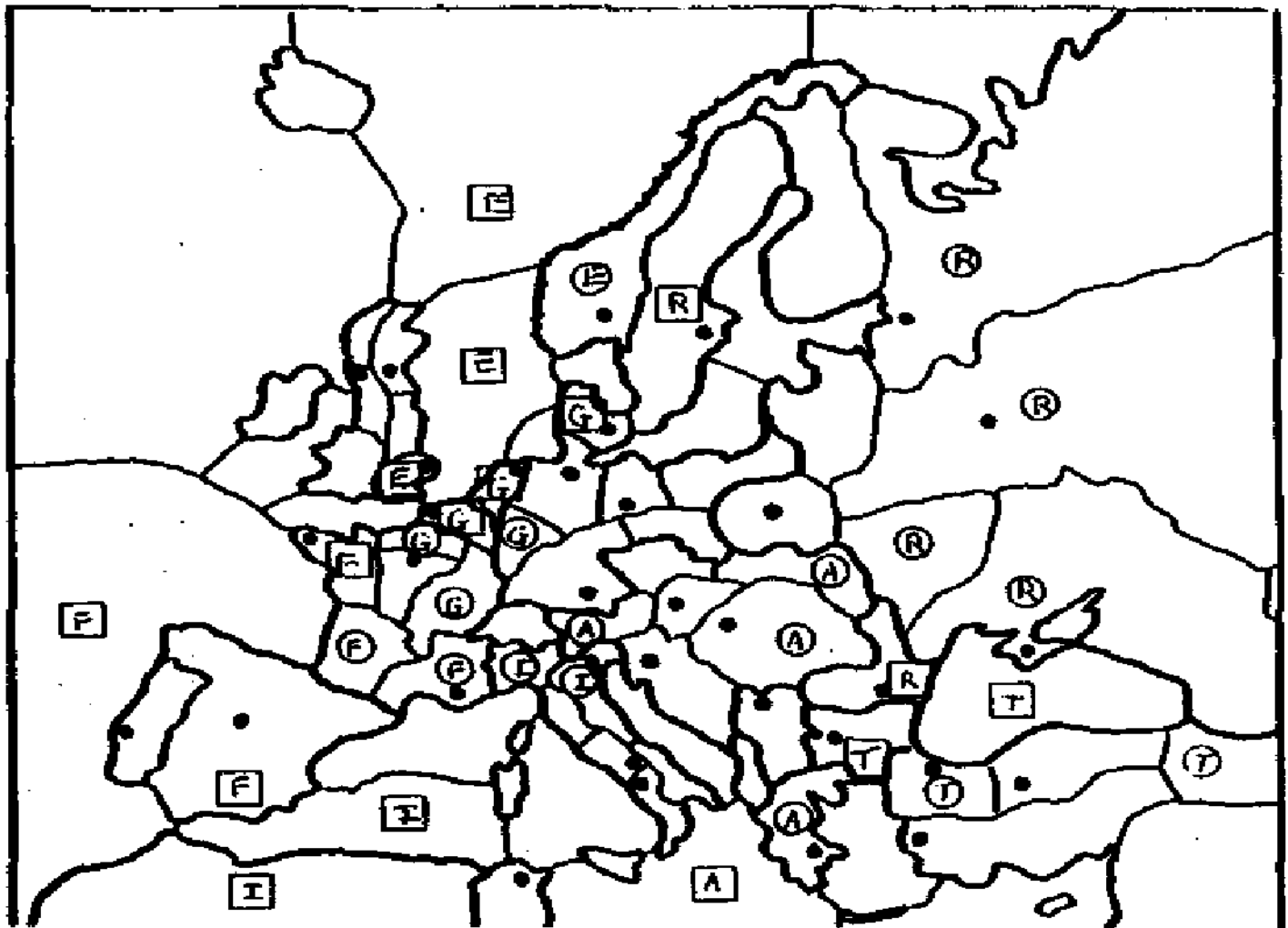
1987 AL Euro Style Press:

RICK to STEVE & LARRY: Yeah, I'm beginning to see what you mean about the Pond-Critter. I think I've seen more personality in an asparagus-clone.

GM to RICK: What Pond-critter? Why do I get the feeling that I've lost control of the press?

1987 AL Euro Style

Map prior to 1903.



AUSTRIA to GM: I wish to register a complaint - why are you letting the mushbrain GM dirty up our press with his trashy ramblings? If you allow one ex-duck to invade us, then the next think I know you'll be giving space to Lindy and Cochise! We don't want pirates in our press space!

GM to AUSTRIA: I wish you'd make it clear to all that there is only one Mushbrain. You only confuse things when you call him an ex-duck. Wait! I think I'm beginning to see the light. That's what Rick means by a Pond-critter. Hey, what can I say about accepting press from Don? It's a dirty job, but I'm stuck with it.

GM to EURO STYLE: Here's another incidence of my having lost control of the press. Where did this SAY SOMETHING NICE ABOUT DON W CONTEST come from? Who is in charge around here?

MARSHAL to the SAY SOMETHING NICE ABOUT DON W CONTEST: "He really does try very hard to do the very best he can, given his various and sundry limitations." There, do I win??!

SLOSSAR to DON W. CONTEST: Don Williams is the nicest incompetent GM I've ever met.

GM to MARSHAL & BOB: Nice to see you two getting together on something.

RICK to DON W: My "complete and utter lack" of whatever-it-is that you've got can be attributed to personal hygiene and penicillin.

GM to RICK: Was this a contest entry?

RUSSIA to WORLD: The Tsar will ally with anyone who writes him a funny letter.

GM to RUSSIA: I've always thought of 'Qoph' as a pretty funny letter. Unfortunately, as the GM I don't need any more allies than the seven I already have.

BARTLES and JAYMES: We thank you for your support.

AUSTRIA to FRANCE: See, I'm easy!

ENGLAND to FRANCE: See? I told you so!

GM to FRANCE: See! You are cured!

AUSTRIA to GERMANY: You'd take the North Sea faster if you put a fleet in Helgo!

GM to AUSTRIA: He'd take it even faster if he'd put a fleet into the North Sea.

AUSTRIA to ITALY: No one will ever accuse you of wasting postage.

FRANCE to TURKEY: Three or four months ago, Italy wrote a press statement promising to be more diligent in his communications. So let's give the guy a break...he's still recuperating from that exhaustive effort.

AUSTRIA to RUSSIA: Sorry, but better to be safe than sorry.

GM to AUSTRIA: I suppose you used a condom.

ST. PETERSBURG, MINISTRY OF INFORMATION: The Tsar has graciously decided to release selected portions of recent reports from Fatima in Istanbul. We regret to announce that our worst fears concerning conditions in this sink of depravity have been gruesomely substantiated:

FATIMA to TSARINA: Send entire court supply antibiotics ASAP. Also feather boa bikini and emergency massage oil warmer. Conditions here much worse than anticipated.

FATIMA to TSAR: Upper echelon military and diplomatic corps entirely amenable to anti-Austrian policy. Or anti-Eskimo, for that matter.

Have sampled contents of hookahs in use at court, consider it unlikely Turkish government has foggiest notion of what century this is.

Advise you offer joint invasion plan of Tierra del Fuego, then send maps and busfare to Turkish High Command. Tell 'em you'll meet them on the corner of Bolivar St. and 59th.

AUSTRIA to GERMANY: Now don't go getting all bent out of shape - I'm just passing through.

SLOSSAR to SOCRATES: I don't know about Linder, but I'm having a great time!

GM to SLOSSAR: Just what's going on in this little 'passing through' escapade?

AUSTRIA to TURKEY: You wanted me to shake things up - well I can guarantee I rattled a few cages with these moves. I broke 3 DMZ'S!

GM to AUSTRIA: The Octo-Fleming as applied to Austria?

RUSSIA to TURKEY: We can wink at dum-dum bullets and mustard gas, but that threat about Fassio was going too far. We have forwarded your press to the Hague and expect sanctions imminently. There are limits, you know.

GM to RUSSIA: The threat of Fassio is nothing compared to the reality of Caruso. Grab your socks and hang on, you are in for the ride of a lifetime.

AUSTRIA to GM: I have to warm up to these guys before I really let them have it!

GMS to KATHY: I like to have fun with the foreplay, too. Need any help warming them up?

1982 CH The Aliens' Game Players

Steve Dorneman 95 Federal St. Apt #2, Lynn, MA 01905
 Jeff Martin 2129 Franklin Ave, Las Vegas, NV 89104
 Mike Pustilnik 140 Cadean Plaza West, Brooklyn, NY 11201
 Jim Burgess 100 Holden St., 3rd Flr Lft,
 Providence, RI 02908
 John Huestis 4525 Cameron Road, Shingle Springs, CA 95682

Seasons are separated due to player request.

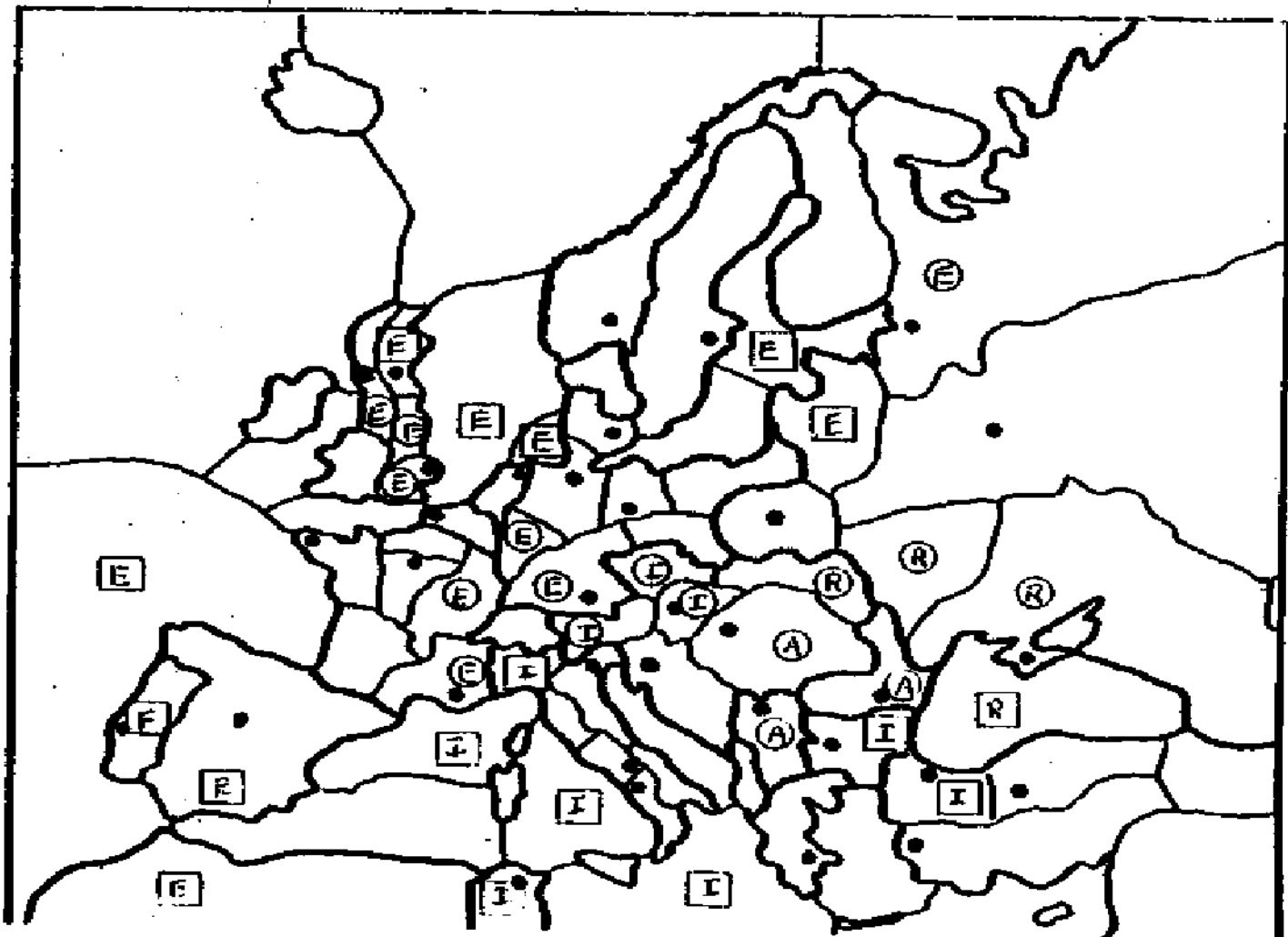
1982 CH The Aliens' Game Autumn 1922

ITA F Mar R PIE

1982 CH The Aliens' Game Winter 1922

AUS (Steve 3) even; has A RUD, A SER, A RUM
 ENB (Jeff 16) builds F EDI, A LPL, A LON; also has
 F SPA(sc), F NTH, F BOT, F MID, F NAF, A MUN, A RUH,
 F HEL, F LVN, A STP, A YOR, A NAR, A BUR
 FRA (Mike 1) even; has F PDR
 ITA (Jim 10) removes A Gre; has F PIE, F ION, A BOM,
 F TYH, F TLN, F GOL, A VIE, A TYA, F BIL(sc), F CON
 RUS (John 4) removes A Ara; has A UKR, A SEV, A GAL, F BIA

1982 CH The Aliens' Game ZAI for Spring 1923 is September 11, 1987.



1986 A Showtime The Players

Tom Hurst 2686 Richardson Dr., Fitchburg, WI 53711
 Bill Quinn 501 Everett Dr., Conroe, TX 77301
 Melinda Holley PO Box 2793, Huntington, WV 25727
 Larry Botimer 13833 11th St. NE #3, Bellevue, WA 98005
 Don Williams 1325 E. Citrus Ave., Apt 2-C,
 Redlands, CA 92374
 Mark Fassio 11579 Mohican Road, Woodbridge, VA 22192
 (703) 490-4326

1986 A Showtime Spring 1986

ENG (Tom 4) F Mid-NAF, F ENG S F Iri-MID, F Iri-MID,
 F NTH H
 FRA (Bill 3) A Tya-TRI, F POR S ITA F Wes-Spa(sc) (nsa),
 A Par S ITA A SPA-Gas(d;r GAS, BRE, DIR)
 GER (Melinda 6) A Pic-PAR, A BUR S A Pic-FAR, A Ruh-KIE,
 A Boh S ITA A Ven-TYA(d;anhl), F Bal-DEN,
 A MUN S ITA A Ven-TYA
 ITA (Larry 8) A Rom-VEN, A Ven-TYA, A Mar-PIE, F Wes-TUN,
A SPA S ENG F Mid-For (nsa), F GRE S F EAS-Aeg,
 F ALB S F GRE, F EAS-Aeg
 RUS (Don 9) F Stp(sc)-FIN, A Mos-LVN, A War-SIL,
 A Gal-BOH, A VIE S A Gal-BOH, A SER S FRE A Tya-TRI,
 A BUD S FRE A Tya-TRI, F BIL(sc) S TUR F Con-AEG,
 F Swa-BAL
 TUR (Faz 4) F Con-AEG, F SMY S F Con-AEG, F SYR-Eas,
 A Sev-RIM

1986 A Showtime ZAT for Summer and Fall 1986 is
 September 11, 1987.

1986 A Showtime Press:

TURKEY to ITALY: Welcome to the new TV gameshow, "Tsar of Fortune," where our favorite Russkie spins his magic wheel and decides who among us he'll crush like a grape THIS turn. Vanna, come out here and give that bad boy a spin (and put "Italy" placards on all the entries, would ya?). Time will run out on someone soon...good luck in the west, by the way, and break a leg against me in EasMed, you interloper and vagrant, you.

ITALY to RUSSIA: Jeez and I thought "Greedy" Gary Behnen was bad, but he's quite reasonable compared to you.

FLASH FAZDORF to DANDY DON: Hey, Duckmeister, hope you're not TOO upset I made a temporary shelter in Sev, are you? Didn't think so. I think we'll all be able to work out a mutual agreement here shortly, under your benevolent tutelage (grovel, grovel...). Please continue to stay the \$\$\$[\$\$\$ out of my hair, and let me have at the Italian for awhile, perhaps!

RUSSIA to ITALY: Yeah, he does do a good whine...of course, so would we all if we studied under John Caruso and Winner Olsen....

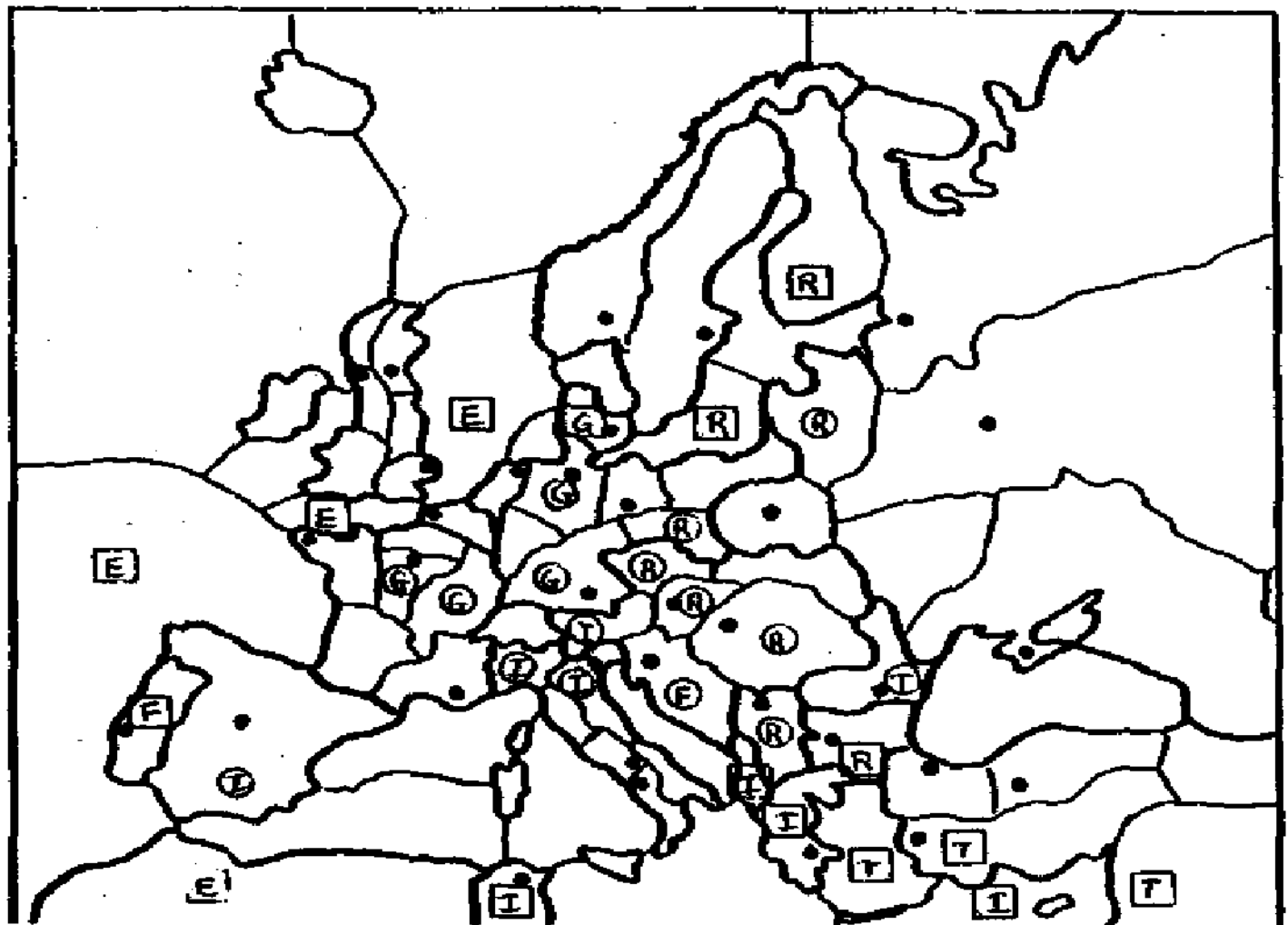
GM to the DUCKFATHER: You are altogether too modest.

STALLONE LOOKALIKE TO LL: Hey, baby, anything neat-to-torpedo to say this time around? Stick with us eastern players, sweetie, we're a lot of fun, and we always make good press!

GM to DELUSIONS OF MUSCLES: Looks like Lindy has given up on the kibitzing for a while.

1986 A Showtime

Map does not show units in retreat.



RUSSIA to GM: I admit it, writing conditional orders is not one of my strong suits.

GM to RUSSIA: You have strong suits?

EVIL 1 to GNOME: Can't understand why it's taken you so long to take out France.

MOSCOW to FRANCE: Well, I wouldn't exactly call it a "harvest"...those Germans aren't carrying plowshares, you know. Besides, Sweden should have gone Russian in '01, and Vienna is an Austrian dot, everyone knows that. The trick is to hold on to the little buggers.

FLASH to DUCK: Hey, what's the skinny with this "neener neener" stuff? I thought it was "nanoo nanoo?" Or are you mutating "nyah nyah" in some weird language? Man, give a guy more than 4 or 5 centers, and he starts losing it!

MOSCOW to CON: A "duck toady"? Ughh,...what a repugnant thought! Can you imagine what such a cross-bred creature would look like? (Maybe Woody...or Olsen...Rick Kohman on a bad day...) I wonder what you'd get; a duck-billed feathered toad, or a duck with warts and a very long tongue?

GM to MOSCOW: Now that you have thoroughly disgusted all of us...

TSAR to LL: Speaking of cheap thrills, have you ever seen HE-BOY underwear?

LARRY to FAZ: Hey, I've been watching P.B.S.'s "In Search of the Trojan War". Mind if my fleet joins in?

CORRECTOR OF ENGLISH to BRO(T)MER: My dear Larrold, the correct descriptor from your last-issue press item is "whimpering," not "wimpering". The first describes a fine art, done with a certain panache by yours truly. The latter word denotes pusillanimous crying and unsportsmanlike attributes, like certain happy types are prone to.

RUSSIA to TURKEY, WITH PATIENCE: "Smile and Stab"? What, do I look like Kathy Caruso to you?

TURKEY to RUSSIA: Duckmeister, updated press...sorry about not going where you tell me to, but the thought of another center or two was just TOO much to pass up. Who needs stuffy old SC-less territories when there's black dots in them thar centers!

WARSAW to VENICE: You, a dull doggie? You certainly couldn't tell it by me.

LARRY to BOARD: Okay folks, I did my part to make this game interesting. Let's not let it degenerate to stalemate again!

KING GNOME to EVIL 1: Don't worry. Faz and I just thought we would set up an excursion route between Constantinople and London, that's all. Care to buy a ticket?

SULTAN FAZZIZ to KING GNOME: Tom, only time will tell what schemes you are up to! Let me guess: Iberia? The Far North? Central Europe? I figure you're after the luscious French coast, if only to eradicate a stubborn nemesis after oh-so-long, followed by an invasion of MY beaches, via Italy! Am I hot? Warm? Tepid? That bad, huh? Well, good luck, wherever you're headed.

RIN TIN to MILLIE: Looks like a big bad bear coming our way with his faithful Allah ally.

RUSSIA to GERMANY: Would it be that hard for you to believe that my intentions are good?

CAP'N FAZ to VOLUPTUOUS KITTY: Hey, good lookin'! What's shakin'? (Those suggestive lines are thrown in for the benefit of Don "King Porn" Williams, who as of late has been getting steamy in the pages of his zine.) Anyway, hope you're doing ok, and that Germany will weather these tough moments, and pull out ahead in the upcoming years. Once that pesky Frenchman is done in, you'll have much room to maneuver, mark my words.

RUSSIA to GM: Oh, did I tell you about my latest hypothesis? I think that, in order to do well in Diplomacy, you should focus on winning by 1903. Not that you have to win by then, but that you have to be doing well enough by then to consider the longer term by that point. What do you think?

GM to RUSSIAN THEORIST: You are describing the 'Grab Dots' philosophy espoused by Dick Martin. Still, Dick is a genius and capable of winning with any philosophy. Personally, I think there is a lot more to the negotiational than to the tactical end of the game.

RUSSIA to GM: That's entirely possible, too.

JERKY TURKEY to PITY-FUL ITALY-FUL: Lorenzo, old chap: what's this in the new kid's game, or whatever it's named? What's the skinny, threatening to abandon turkey to A/R and calling in yours truly as punishment? SURELY you jest?! I'm a nice guy, right gang? (sound of crickets beginning to chirp...). Hey, consider the new TERRAN game start; the one with Melinda (and someone else) waiting to play! Ho, ho, ho. GM to RATHFUL TURK: He has to face Caruso, now! Rejoice!

REDLANDS to ENGLAND: Feel lucky, punk? Go ahead, make my day...just try to get into the GMS' breeches...I've got pictures of you and a certain red-headed bimbo....

FAZ to BILL: That's IF your pesky Frenchies can be "done in"! Quite a spunky showing, as I've said before, Bill. I'm impressed, and if Italy changes horses and decides to prop you up, perhaps you'll live to scourge the board for quite a long time yet. I hope you do, because then everyone will direct attention west, not east, where I'm embarking on my campaign to liberate Rome from the Infidel. Vienna has been put under the boot of the righteous conqueror of devious interlopers and disruptors of peaceful world orders. It's only fitting the other half of the trouble is ended, too. So please live lots longer for me, hmm, pretty please with cherries jubilee on top?

LUCKY DUCK to GM: Well, now, that's better. I'm much more comfortable playing way over my head and relying on sheer dumb luck than I am with being called a good player.

REDLANDS to SACTO SAGE: By the way, thanks for answering my question about who's played longest in MAGUS...clear as mud, yessirreeeee....Mud, er, explanation aside, can I gloat about it or what?

GM to REDLANDS: I don't think you'll find it difficult.

RUSSIA to SHOWTIME: The chilling part of this is...I've never won a game in MAGUS, not one, not ever....

FRANCE to RUSSIA: Just call me Conrad Frenchy.

RUSSIA to FRANCE: Which way did you go? (I wish you hadn't bailed out.)

SYRIA: The heroic fleets of Shiek Al-Fazwan As-Weasel-a are striking a mortal blow at the nasty aggressor, who defiles our sand and camels with his presence. Begone, you Italian imperialist! Retreat back to your hovel and await the Turkish firestorm. but before we go west, let's go south.

WART to WORLD: Did I ever say that I really don't know what I'm doing?

ITALY to FRANCE: "And so the end is near, and you did it your way."

TURKEY to ALL: The In-Sultin' is heading on a one-week vacation with the in-laws, so this press submission is short and sweet--most un-Faz-like. Best wishes for a continued neato-torpedo summer, and may your countries live and prosper (some...cough...more than others).

LARRY to DUCK: What are you doing cross-pressing is what I'd like to know. Only my favorite space shot is allowed to do that!

DUCKLING DARLING to GMS: Say, is it possible for ducks to get goose bumps.

GMS to DARLING: Sure, but only during puberty.

RUSSIA to FLASH: How are you and Mama Fassio holding out against the young 'un?

GM to RUSSIA: Ooops! I just hit the wrong button five or six times and deleted some of your press. Oh well, you sent us about six copies of it, so I can type it in again next month.

NOZZLE NYMPH to GMS: Now that you're an expert computer manipulator, what say we pretend my body is a top-of-the-line, state-of-the-art computer keyboard... (Good grief, I think I just ROMed in my RAM....)

LARRY to GMS: Where'd you go last issue in 86 AL, etc.?

GMS to LARRY: I had to work.

1987 CV New Kids The Players

Russ Rusnak 1551 High Ridge Parkway,
Westchester, IL 60153
(312) 409-0718

Don Williams 1325 E. Citrus Ave., Apt 2-C,
Redlands, CA 92374

Lee Ferrier 5957 Crowder Way, Sacramento, CA 95842

Jeff Zarse Hinman Box 284, Dartmouth College,
Hanover, NH 03755

Bob Slosser 14 Buck Hill Rd., Huntington, CT 06484
(203) 929--6218

Ron Cameron 7821 Bouma Circle, La Palma, CA 90623
(714) 523-7274 (h) (213) 239-0899 (w)

Marshal Linder RDS, Box 218, Carmichael Rd.,
Dwego, NY 13827 (607) 687-5444

This month, a phone number for Russ. Who's next?

1987 CV New Kids Fall 1901

AUS (Russ 3) F Alb-GRE, A Ser-BUL, A Tri-SER
 ENG (Don 3) F NTH C A EDI-Bel, A EDI-Bel, F Nwg-NWY
 FRA (Lee 3) F Mid-POR, A BUR-Bel, A Mar-SPA
 GER (Bubbles 3) F DEN-Stp(imp), A MUN-Bur, A Kie-HOL
 ITA (Bob 3) F ION C A Apu-TUN, A Apu-TUN, A VEN H
 RUS (Ron 4) F Bot-SWE, F RUM S AUS A Ser-BUL, A Lvn-PRU,
 A War-LKR
 TUR (Marshal 3) A Arm-SEV, F BLA S A Arm-SEV,
 A Bul S AUS F Alb-GRE (d;r CON,OTR)

1987 CV New Kids Winter 1901 Supply Center Chart

AUS	Bud, Tri, Vie, SER, BUL, GRE	+3; builds 3
ENG	Edi, Lon, Lpl, NWY	+1; builds 1
FRA	Bre, Mar, Par, POR, SPA	+2; builds 2
GER	Ber, Kie, Mun, DEN, HOL	+2; builds 2
ITA	Nap, Rom, VEN, TUN	+1; builds 1
RUS	Mos, Sev, Stp, War, RUM, SWE	+1; builds 1
TUR	Ank, Con, Smy, SEV	+1; builds 1
NEU	Bel, Bul, Den, Gre, Hol, Nwy, Por, Rum, Ser, Spa, Swe, Tun	

1987 CV New Kids ZAT for Autumn retreats and Winter 1901
builds is September 11, 1987.

1987CV New Kids Press:

DUCKY to SAGE: There are worse things than being known as my
Diplomacy mentor, don't you think? For instance, you could be
known as the person who gave me my start as a GM, or as a
press writer, or as a pubber, or....

GM to NEW KIDS: Sob...the crimes I've committed against
Dipdom. I feel so depressed when I think of the monster I've
loosed. Forgive me, I knew not what I did.

DUCKY to GM: That is not what I meant.

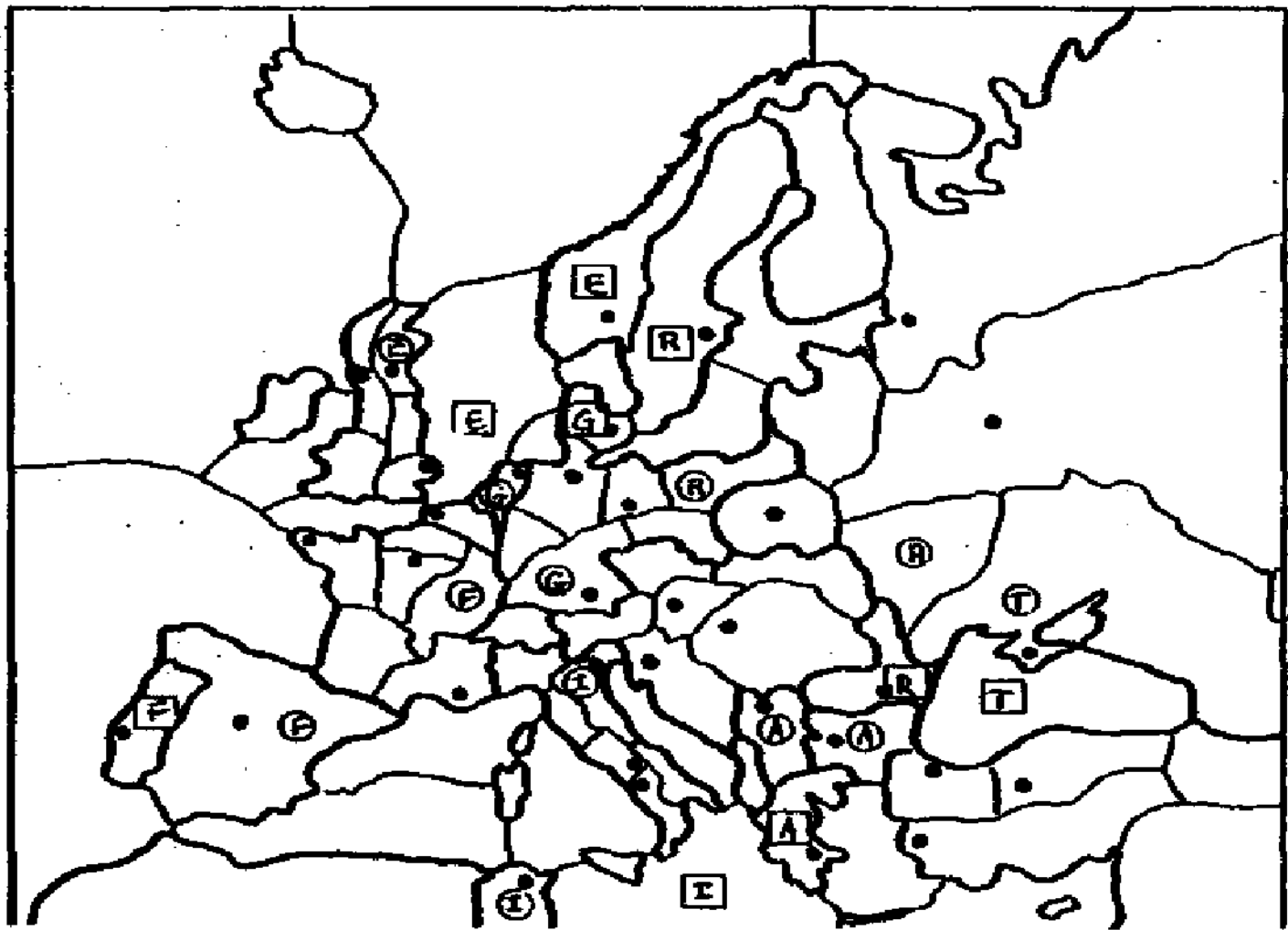
PARIS to BERLIN: You keep your bargain, I'll keep mine.

ENGLAND to FRANCE: That was a tad Hun-provoking, don't you
think? Moving A PAR-BUR is one thing, doing so with support
is quite another. Walk softly, mon ami, or you'll awaken
the Prussian war machine....

PARIS to LONDON: Thank you, thank you, thank you.

1987CV New Kids

Map does not show units in retreat.



NOZZLE NYMPH to SWEETBOOTS: Reputations are a funny thing, aren't they?

GMS to NOZZLE NYMPH: You mean like the reputation you're getting for being a 'kiss and tell' kind of guy?

NOZZLE NYMPH to SWEETBOOTS: Better watch it. These "new kids" probably don't have our special relationship in the proper historical perspective.

GMS to NOZZLE NYMPH: All they will have to do is show up at a Dafcon and I can show them the original pictures.

NYMPH to SWEETBOOTS: Ah, yes, how true...and just how many perspectives can unbridled lust and passion really have?

GMS to NOZZLE NYMPH: You mean you've never tried it with a bridle? Let me make a note.

RUBBER DUCKY to FAVORED ONE: Do not fold, spindle, puncture, or mutilate. (Whipping, however, is not out of the question!) (I hope...?)

GM to RUBBER DUCKY: Once she gets the bridle on you, the whipping and spurs are guaranteed.

NEW LINEY KID to GM: What are you, some kind of voyeur?

GM to NLK: Just a student of human nature.

NLK to GM: And that, I'm sure, explains a great many things.

UNIVERSITY OF PARIS to ALL STUDENTS: War is impossible due to economic ties between countries. Love your neighbor!

(Note to GM: Not you - You've got Dafl!)

GM to UOP: How true! So much woman, so little time.

ENGLAND to GM: I checked the history on IT vs E alliances. It's happened only once before. Some loud mouth jerk was playing England and was trying to start a war between Italy and Turkey. The two players got fed up with it and wiped out Austria, Russia, Germany, and France to get at the English jerk. Boy, I'm sure glad that could never happen to a nice guy like me.

MARSHAL to GM: "New Fiends"...I like it!

GM to MARSHAL: It's been moved and seconded, I suppose we should hold a vote. All opposed please so signify on your next set of orders. It will take at least one vote to set the measure down.

YOUNG AND RESTLESS DUCK to YOUNG AND CORNERED TURK: Me feel young again? Nope, you've got to feel old before you can regain lost youth. You might say I'm in an extended childhood.

TURKEY to AUSTRIA: Don't give that beer to Don just yet - wait for the help first.

ENGLAND to GER/RUS: Are you two sure there isn't another way to become pen pals?

RUSSIA to GERMANY: How can I attack England if you won't let me have Sweden?

AVON-ON-STRATFORD to MOSCOW: By George, I think you got it! Well done, Tsar, well done! A veritable Scandinavian peace in our time.

AVON-ON-STRATFORD to GM: You know, you were right: a little of the good hearted bon homme between countries does make the spirit lighter.

A-O-S to GMS: Makes me feel a lot like Flash, too.

GMS to A-O-S: I suppose your new suit used to be Volkswagen seat covers, too.

RUSSIA to ENGLAND: Naive isn't the word for it, Duck, you're plain stupid. Turkey and Italy are allied - not enemies. They got you fooled. Me too!!

QUEEN DUCK to TSAR CAMERONOVSKI: Wishy-washy? indecisive? Hah! Shows what you know: I did everything Bob Olsen told me to do. So there.

GM to NEW KIDS/FIENDS: You heard it! I may be guilty of all those other crimes, but Bob Olsen is his Dip mentor.

PARIS to THE WORLD: Peace on earth between France and everybody. Over each others dead bodies I hope!

SEV to TURKEY: Russia welcomes the yellow slime to Sevastopol and hopes your short one year stay (the Queen-Dyke-Duck permitting) is truly grievous.

VATER to GM: You almost got my press item right, are you taking lessons from Williams? Here is the press item I sent you, again!

VATER-ENTE: Es tut mir sehr leid, dein Deutsch ist sogar schlechter wie meins. Du kannst das du nicht benutzen in diesem satz!

GMS to CHICKEN SCRATCHER: We learned German the same place you learned handwriting!

ENTE - VATER: I don't know if it was the right use of "du" or not. I only know that the person who gave me the correction was born and reared in Germany and speaks the language fluently. If I was wrong, I apologize.

RUSSIA to AUSTRIA: Still think F BLA will never leave?

DUCK to GM: See? I'm turning over a new leaf. Here it is, Fall 1901 already, and not even one teeny-tiny, itty-bitty, gloat. Aren't you proud of me?

GM to DUCK: Words fail me.

New Kids Bourse

Company Name	Acronyms	Dollars	Standing
Bold Brick Money Systems	GBMS	\$4.05	428
Org of Generally Rotten Enterprises	OGRE	\$2.18	425
Harry & Hairy Ape Inc.	H&HAI	\$42.79	419
Shady Ladies Union & Snooker Hall	SLUSH	\$1.51	395
Ivan Bo-Diddley	IBD	\$311.00	377
Flybnyte Co.	FBNC	\$414.25	370
Generic Multinational	Gen	\$0.05	359
Sick Little Man Co.	SLM	\$270.75	348
Divested Unified Corp. of Kool	DUCK	\$576.20	347
Bald Undertakers of Paris & Rome	BUPR	\$386.00	340
Bond	BOND	\$0.50	337
Liars Sneaks and Deceivers	LSD	\$775.25	329
Wicked Investments Network	WIN	\$0.59	325
Finger Licking Good	FLG	\$1377.20	305

Country	AUS	ENG	FRA	GER	ITA	RUS	TUR
SC Count	6	4	5	5	4	5	4
Shorts open at	1.18	1.56	0.94	0.76	0.85	0.77	0.62
IBD	0	500	0	200	0	200	0
H&HAI	25	25	0	0	25	25	0
FBNC	0	0	0	0	0	500	0
GBMS	0	525	0	0	0	0	0
Gen	325	0	275	175	25	75	0
SLM	0	0	0	0	0	500	0
DUCK	0	525	0	0	0	525	0
FLG	25	25	0	0	0	0	0
OGRE	525	0	0	0	125	0	0
BUPR	0	525	0	0	525	0	0
SLUSH	525	0	525	0	0	0	0

New Kids Financial News:

GM to BOURSE: Small mixup in centers last month. It affected the rankings somewhat. Sorry, I have no idea why I thought Turkey had four dots to start with. Things are back on course with this season.

FLG to GM: Small mess up in allotment of centers, but that should be straightened out this season. (i.e. Russia has 4, Turkey 3).

GM to FLG: I just told them that. You have some sort of a problem with your ears?

FLG to GM: I haven't? Then I must have recovered from the insanity. It's still too late though.

GM to GMS: Spoken like a lawyer. Words to live by.

FLG to GMS: No, words to die by is more like it.

OGRE to IVAN DON'T KNOW DIDDLEY: When people take flyers in a currency that I sell short, I get mad. You wouldn't like me when I'm mad.

OGRE to GM: Come to think of it, he wouldn't like me when I'm friendly either.

GM to OGRE: Have you considered changing your mouthwash?

Country	AUS	ENG	FRA	GER	ITA	RUS	TUR
Bourse opens at	1.18	1.56	0.94	0.76	0.85	0.77	0.62
WIN	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
IBD	0	0	0	300-	0	300-	800
HS&HAT	500-	500-	1494	625	500-	500-	6130
F BNC	100	500-	0	700	0	25-	500
BOND	300-	525-	0	525-	2030	200-	0
GBMS	525-	0	500-	2285	500-	500-	2285
GEM	200-	0	250-	350-	500-	500-	3810
LSO	0	200-	0	0	0	525-	800
SLM	0	0	350	0	525-	0	450
DUCK	525-	0	500	0	833	0	0
FLG	500-	500-	525-	130	500-	525-	2000
OGRE	0	525-	525-	525-	400-	525-	5133
BUPR	0	0	0	0	0	525-	1000
SLUSH	0	525-	0	1000	525-	525-	2000

Bourse closes at 0.79 1.02 0.91 1.02 0.72 0.12 3.11

Sales limit set at 550 next round.

Final closing 0.93 1.22 0.99 1.04 0.79 0.30 3.06

New Kids Bourse Current Portfolios

WIN	1000	3713	500	500	500	500	500
IBD	4000	500	500	200	500	200	1300
HS&HAT	0	0	1994	1125	0	0	6630
F BNC	1100	250	1500	2200	500	725	1250
BOND	700	475	1000	475	3030	800	1000
GBMS	475	1000	475	3165	475	475	3165
GEM	300	3829	250	150	0	0	4139
LSO	1000	800	1000	1000	1300	475	1800
SLM	1000	1200	1550	600	475	1000	1450
DUCK	475	500	1000	1000	3373	500	1000
FLG	0	0	2475	630	0	975	2500
OGRE	1000	2146	146	475	600	146	5470
BUPR	1250	1250	500	1000	1000	725	1500
SLUSH	1000	475	1000	1973	475	475	2973

12,500 16,138 13890 14497 11348 6996 24677

More New Kids Financial News:

DUCK to BOND: I know what you mean, but I wouldn't count France out yet. No one threatens him yet. He probably even got three builds.

BOND to SLM: Surely you could develop a charisma index? I suggest for standards you use Rusnak = 0, Bond = 100. You're welcome.

SLUSH to BOND: Good evening sir, may I take your shirt?

SPECTRE to BOND: You're dead meat!

FLG to BUPR: You're disgusting! Where are your manners?

GMS to FLG: That's BUPR. He can't spell, either.

DUCKY to DUCK: Not a bad name there, guy. I hope a bit of the old sympathetic magic rubs off on both of us.

DUCK to GM: Are there any reserved names here? There is another DUCK playing in the game that accompanies this game. I wouldn't want him to steal my dateline.

GM to DUCK: GeM had the same concern, so he changed his acronym. Amusing in that he never writes press.

LSD to SLM: You're batting about .250. Are you getting into my stash?

WICHITA to SACTO: I can't believe you actually endorsed Williams for President instead of me. Of course this is just the sort of attitude one could expect from a man who can sit in front of TV and watch two 350-pound men locked inside a steel cage beat each other to a pulp and call it a "sham" and a "fake". Personally I deplore the barbaric spectacle and hope they don't hurt each other. Oh, and as for the chairmanship of that wrestling investigative committee, forget it! You'll have to settle for a Supreme Court nomination just like everybody else!

GM to WICHITA: I was for you until you came out with an 'action' plank in your platform. Based on recent history, the best President is a president who does nothing at all. I figure Don will be the best man for the job. Besides, Daf is the one who just graduated from Legal Secretarial School, she's lots more qualified to be a Supreme Court Justice.

SLUSH to WIN: I need somebody really bad...are you really bad?

LSD to GM & GM: Would you two guys please stand closer together. That way maybe I can figure out which one of you is real.

GM to LSD: The other one changed his name to GeM. You ought to be able to tell us apart, now.

LSD to GM & GM: Thank you. The one with the beard is the real one. The other one has to go away, he's just a figment of my altered imagination.

FLG to IVAN: Stop bashing Don's GMing. It only makes him insecure. Let the games speak for themselves.

OLSEN to GM: If you think Williams is slow and inaccurate in his GMing, you ought to see what he says about me!

LONDON MARKETEEER to GM LANGLEY: You know, this "respect and gentle touch" stuff could become addictive...I could become a Flashoholic....

FLG to DON WILLIAM'S GAMES: I'd never have believed it! You're that bad? (Gasp!)

ENGLAND to GM,WIN,OGRE: In for a penny, in for a pound, eh? Sterling start, friends, sterling start.

GM to ENGLISH COOT: You really do sound a lot like Flash.

WILLIAMS to OLSEN: I was going to ask which company you were, but decided you probably don't know either. Still and all, past history tells me that when one of these companies begins to plummet like a lame pigeon, I'll have my answer.

IBD: Once more into the center of the pack. (sigh....)

DUCK to DUCK: I bought lots of your stock. Whoops, I forgot, you were Italy in that other game.

ENGLAND to SLM: Can't get that high-finance out of your system, eh, Horsekiller?

SLUSH to SLM: You're twisted, warped, depraved and rotten to the core...I like that in a person!

GM to SLUSH: Then you've definitely come to the right place.

NOTCB to GMS: Purple caps and gowns? That ought to be a real interesting sight.

WICHITA to GMS: It's a paradox. You can't get a job without experience, but without a job, you can't get experience. Sort of a Catch-22. Another example might be: you can't get out of a Don Williams game unless he GMS a season, but for every season he does so, the end is two seasons farther in the future. Even Einstein couldn't figure that one out. If you don't believe me ask Mazzer...the same darn thing.

FLG to GMS: My, but you have tasty fingers!

GM to FLG: It's all in the eleven Herbs...and you ought to what she does with mayonnaise and linoleum.

IB-D to SLM: All the fundamental and technical analysis in the world is no substitute for a little bit of good old-fashioned corruption.

LSD to GMS: I always thought that the dwarf toss was an underrated event. Of course, given the size of bouncers these days.

GMS to LSD: I know a dwarf who is big enough, and then some.

BOND to LSD: Subtlety is not your long suit.

GM to BOND: The GMS always looks beneath the long suit to find the man.

BEN to WORLD: Such fun I'm having. The sheriff is evicting my neighbors. I hope it's the ones who fight at one a.m....

FLG to SLM: Sure, I'll put up two exotic dancers for the bet. What's your wager that Russia doesn't get banged?

GMS to FLG and SLM: Just who are you figuring is going to do the 'banging'? You two talk a good bang.

BOND(...JAMES BOND) to GM: All talk? Hardly. Ask the GMS.

IVAN to GMS: I always did hate little puppies. One time I went to the greyhound track and I tried to bribe a puppy for inside information on the fourth race, and he lied. I've been an embittered old man ever since.

BOND to OLSEN: Your kind makes me...lose my taste for martinis.

OLSEN to GM: But I thought everybody knows we have Don Williams!

GM to OLSEN: Maybe yes, maybe no, but the BEMS aren't going to take the credit.

BEMS to NEW CREEPS BOURSE: Oh, no, you don't. Blaming us for lack of contact with interstellar civilizations is unjust. Don Williams notwithstanding, we have never had contact with interstellar civilizations. After all, bug-eyed monsters are interstellar barbarians. And don't you for-get it!

OLSEN to ENGLAND: You forgot a few items in your list of "the unknown," didn't you? What about all the other things which are unknown to you, such as: what is GMing, what games are you running, what did so-and-so order, etc.?

OLSEN to GM: It sure is fun to pick at the old Achilles heel, isn't it? And if there ever was a heel....

GM to OLSEN: I give up, what did so-and-so order?

IVAN to AUSTRIA: Apparently I'm the only one here who knows who you are, who understands your formidable playing ability, who knows that you're just the lad to spit beer in the faces of all these other bozos. The other boursers are so dumb, most of them think Don Williams has a chance....

GM to IVAN: Hey, this is an equal opportunity sort of zine. Everyone has a chance.

GMS to IVAN: Except dirty old puppy haters!

When Furry Bum Drives You Buggy Poopoo



"We the People of the United States, in Order to form a more perfect Union, establish Justice, insure domestic Tranquility, provide for the common defence, promote the general Welfare, and secure the Blessings of Liberty to ourselves and our Posterity, do ordain and establish this Constitution for the United States of America."

*****THE PREAMBLE*****

Greetings. As you might guess, the heading at the top of this page has absolutely nothing to do with this issue. Call it false advertising if you must, but it did get your attention, didn't it? (You're sick, you know that?) (Of course, you're not as sick as Peter Caughan who, in Issue 51 of Perelandra, was speaking of ignorant condoms or some such thing, but anyway. . .) (I tell you, Pete was a real nice guy a few years back - then he moved to Texas.)

The little quote at the top of the page (the one under the headline), comes from the Constitution of the US, which as you know, is celebrating its 200th birthday this year. (September 17th is the actual day of its signing, I think.)

Several years ago, I put out an issue right around the 4th of July. I was bugged about the firecracker-propaganda-knee-jerk-patriotism that is usually present during that particular holiday and wrote about the tyranny of the majority or whatnot.

I have none of the same misgivings about the document called the Constitution of the United States of America. It is one of the few things that gives me chills every time I read it and I think it both glorious and an inspiring example of the philosophy and spirit of the enlightened Age of Reason. The Constitution, more than any other single text in the history of mankind, created and gave body to an idea - an idea that we as Americans take for granted - We the People rule. We are now in the middle

of yet another cycle of cynicism toward government. (I'm appalled that many of my countrymen consider Oliver North a hero.) Yet the Constitution stands - vulnerable, but it stands. It is a reminder to us all that we as a country are the best going, and that we must always take care to remember that, and be prepared to defend the paper that makes

FIAT BELLUM!

Under Western Eyes

NEXT SEASON: Spring 1909
 ZAT: August 6, 1987

GAME ID: 1985-T
 GM: Don Williams

THE MOUSE THAT KEEPS ROARING

ITALY STRIKES OUT AT THE RUSSIAN BEAR--LEADS THE ATTACK IN THE WEST AND CENTER. . . KRUSHER KARUSO DESTROYS (YET) ANOTHER ALLY; ENGLAND'S LAST DOT FALLS TO RUSSIA. . . ALL IS NOT LOST, AS LEAGUE OF GENTLEMEN ADVENTURERS RETAKE VIENNA. . . FRANCE CONCEDES BELGIUM IN STRATEGIC RETREAT. . . KATHY ADMITS FRANCE NEEDED A HELPING HAND LAST TIME TO STOP THE RUSSIAN ADVANCE. . . SUMMER 1908 French F eng-R-IRISH SEA. . .

THE PLAYERS:

ENG	Larry BOTIMER	1383 NE 11th Street #3, Bellevue, WA 98005
FRA	Steve COURTEMANCHE	1021 Penn Circle #E-402, King of Prussia, PA 19406
GER	George GRAESSLE*	6651 Perry Street, Hollywood, FL 33024
ITA	Steve LANGLEY	2296 Eden Roc Lane #1, Sacramento, CA 95825
RUS	Kathy CARUSO	29-10 164th Street, Flushing, NY 11358
TUR	Melinda HOLLEY	P.O. Box 2793, Huntington, WV 25727

FALL 1908:

ENG	[1]	F SKA u(H).
FRA	[6]	A bel-PIC, A PAR S A bel-PIC, A <u>BUR-mun</u> , F <u>IRI-lpl</u> , A PIE u(H), F BRE S [ITA] F naf-MAO.
GER	[1]	A LPL u(H).
ITA	[4]	F naf-MAO, F tyr-WES, A ven-TYA, A tya-BOH.
RUS	[15]	F <u>BLA-ank</u> , F <u>NWY-swe</u> , A <u>DEN-swe</u> , A ukr-RUM, F lon-ENG, F nth-EDI, A vie-BUD, A GAL S A vie-BUD, A <u>MUN S A SIL(cut)</u> , A SIL S A MUN, A KIE S A MUN, F eng-BEL, F HOL S F eng-BEL, F <u>NAO-mao</u> .
TUR	[7]	A <u>SER-bud</u> , F <u>CON-ank</u> , F <u>AEG-con</u> , F BUL(sc) S F AEG-con, A boh-VIE, A TRI S A boh-VIE, F ADR S A TRI.

GAME NOTES:

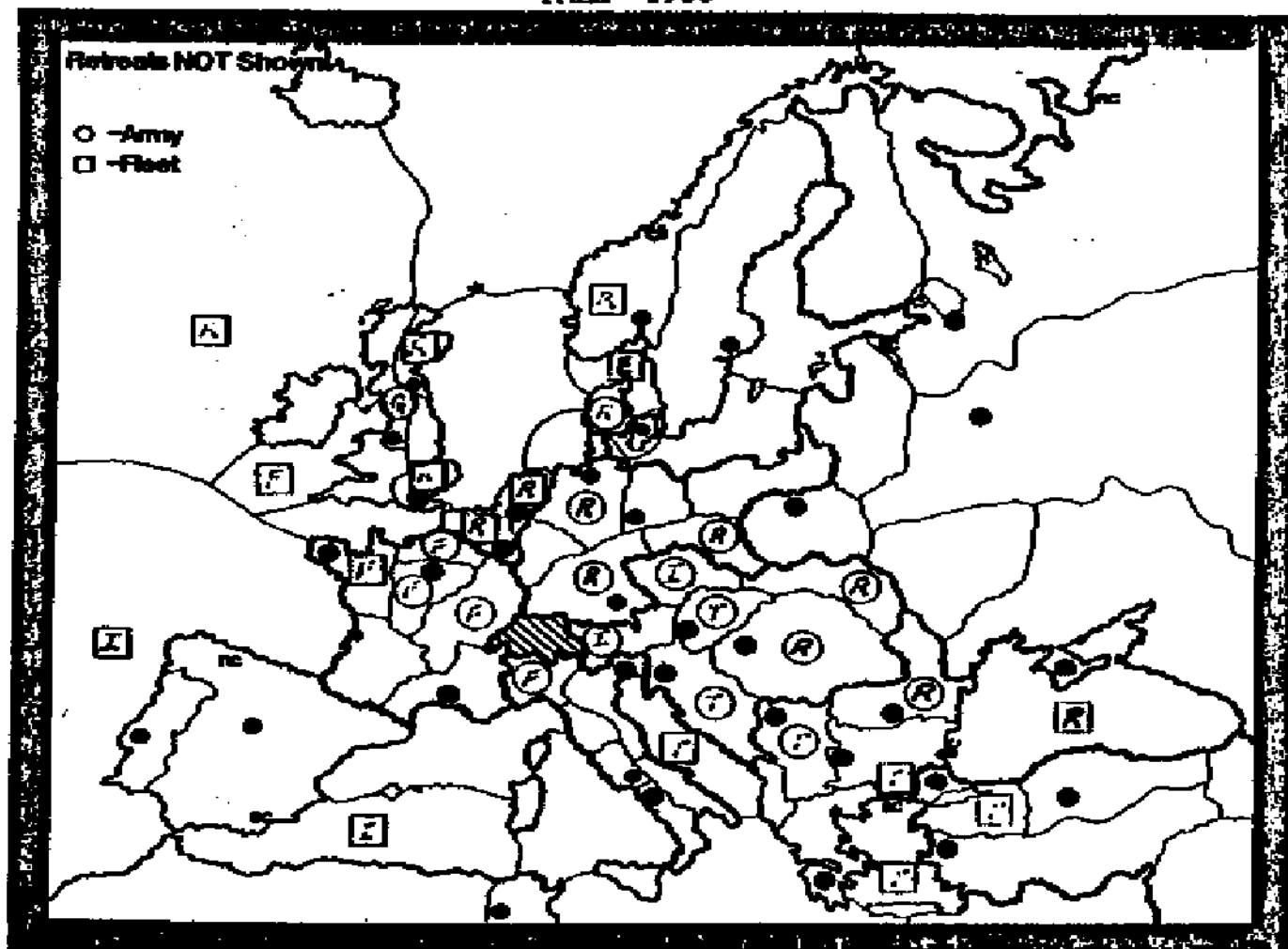
- UNITS IN RETREAT--None
- Concession to Russia defeated, 2 Yes - 3½ No
- F/R/T draw defeated, 1 Yes - 4½ No
- Concession to G, and F/I/R/T and G/R/I/F/T draws all proposed--PLEASE VOTE WITH NEXT SET OF ORDERS
- Map and press, next page
- Please note COA for George Graessle, effective immediately
- ZAT for Winter 1908/Spring 1909 orders is August 6, 1987.

SUPPLY CENTER CHART FOR WINTER 1908:

ENG	[0]	dot-1; Out
FRA	[5]	Home, bel, Por, Spa.....-1; Remove 1
GER	[1]	Lpl.....+0; Even
ITA	[4]	Home, Tun.....+0; Even
RUS	[16]	Home, BEL, Ber, Bud, Den, <u>EDI</u> , Hol, Lon, Kie, Mun, Nwy, Rum, Swe, vie+1; Build 2
TUR	[8]	Home, Bul, Gre, Ser, Tri, <u>VIE</u>+1; Build 1

MY SPECIAL THANKS TO LARRY (RIN TIN CORPSE) BOTIMER FOR PLAYING OUT THE ENGLISH POSITION TO ITS ~~PARADOXICAL~~ ULTIMATE CONCLUSION.

FALL 1908



PRESS:

STEVE - DON: Now, was that so hard?

DON - STEVE: One assumes you're referring to the fact that I actually got a new season out last month. Sigh. . .some people are soooo demanding.

STEVE - DON: Let's try for two months in a row - what do you say? Remember, this is the first adjudication of the rest of your life, Mess it up, and it could be the last.

DON - JOHNATHAN LANGLEY SEAGULL: Yeah, yeah, yeah. . .and I suppose I should always put on clean underwear when I adjudicate in case I'm hit by a truck, right? You're just full of threats this month, aren't you?

STEVE - DON: Threat? That wasn't a threat. But, if you do mess it up, I'm forwarding all of Cochise's press to you - now that's a threat.

FELIX - BUMBLING IDIOT: No, fool, all he had to do was go F BRE-MAO, F ENG-NTH (GER F SKA S)! Even you should have been able to figure that out! [Ah, but you said the moves HE could make. I don't know how you GM, but I don't let the French player order German units. Given England's play, France may have thought it a bad risk to rely on England's support.

FRENCH FOOL - RAVISHING RUSKY: I knew how to stop both, but I needed someone else's support. Why don't you tell me about these deals beforehand? [Oh, c'mon, Cochise, you know better than that; what's good for Kathy is good for nobody else. Ever. Never. Y'know?]

COCHISE - DON: Read her house rules for added ammo on impartial GM's.

No one can attack Honey in KK without a reprisal from the GM. (Sigh.)
[You got that right. With Kathy, it's do as I say or I'll bust your chops.]

RUSSIA - FRENCH FOOL: I don't find it easy to outguess you. I'd rather match wits with the Dead Doge!

FRENCH FRY - RUSSIA: Three out of four wasn't bad.

LEAGUE OF GENTLEMEN ADVENTURERS - KRABBY KZARINA: It was come to our attention that you are not happy with our response to your declassé moves. Tut, tut, tut. . . Temper temper and keep a stiff upper lip. (With you, I'd suggest a bit of wax on the mustache.)

REDMAN - URBAN PLANNER: We may not put her back into the Stone Age, but we will cause a number of her hairs to turn gray before their time.

TURKEY - LEAGUE OF GENTLEMEN ADVENTURERS: Remember, gentlemen, we either hang together or we'll be hung by the Baglady!

RUSSIA - TURKEY: I know - Monkey See, Monkey Do - but please don't start copying his boring press style!

BOHEMIA - RUSSIA: Go ahead, make my day! Destroy me - I dare you! The METS couldn't win a sandlot baseball game! [Hell no, that would be a CARDINAL Sin, right Kathy?

DEAD DOGE - SULTRY SULTANESS: I promised you a rose garden. You should be taking delivery right about now. [Ah, yes, Viennese roses are lovely in the Fall.]

FELIX - JERKY: Only you can save Rin Tin Corpse - and if you do then you're a goner!

GM - FELIX: Tsk, tsk, tsk. . . now look what you've done. George is so shaken up he didn't even bother to write in some press and abuse me for Ghod knows what.

DEAD DOGE - GRUMPY GEORGE: Hey, so he messed up a seperation of seasons four months in a row. Give the kid some slack. He was put into this hobby for a reason. We all need someone we can feel superior to, right?

"C"ARUSO - RIN TIN CORPSE (See I copied you): 3. . .2. . .1. . .KABOOM!!! You were just hit by an ATOM BOMB.

KK - JERKY: Forget the stretcher - it was easier to blow him into smithereens! And if you blew it - I'll bop you!!

DEAD DOGE - EXITING ENGLANDER: It's tough to be a toady when your toad has an appetite, isn't it?

FRA - RUS: No, you can't have Liverpool either. I wonder how many units that English fleet will tie up. Gee, can I stand the pressure?

COCHISE - JERKY: Don't help the Mad Woman of Flushing to Edinburgh! It will only seal your doom sooner. Let Botimer live to be a royal pain.

MESSANGER BOY - CARUSO: The MAO is Steve's, understand? Now, hands off!

DEAD DOGE - FRENCH FRY: Did you decide to defend Belgium or fall back to the real battle line?

FRANCE - RUSSIA: The Irish Sea is so nice this time of year. Time to go see the Beatles play in Liverpool.

FELIX - BUMBLING IDIOT: If Loser Lindy won't join the PTA, why not send her to Motor Mouth? He can probably sell her to the Arabs. [Poor Arab!

GM - GAME: That concludes this issue of press. . .or something like that. Anyway, it's over, kaput, done finis. . .now go back to doing something constructive with your life. . .until next month. Ciao!

It is 12:30 pm on August 6, 1987. I am at my desk at work, and it is the lunch hour. There are three of my fellow employees eating their respective lunches in my office. (I share a rather large-ish office with two other planners, so there are a lot of desks and assorted chairs in here.) They are speaking of braces, the importance and costs thereof, and the ever more socially unacceptable 'crooked mouth'. They all have straight, white teeth. Ho-hum.

I am doing this at work because I missed last month's MAGUS by a day or two (or three), and don't necessarily repeat the feat. . .not on back-to-back months, at any rate. . .and because I am going to Big Bear Lake tomorrow evening immediately after work, and shan't have time to knock this puppy out. (I apologize, Daf,



want to rate. . .and mediate after apologize, Daf,

AUGUST 1987

"THE WORKING LUNCH ISSUE"

ISSUE #52

I am speaking only figuratively, I hasten to assure you.) Saturday, I'll be blowing some hard-earned pay in Las Vegas with my sister- and brother-in-law, then returning to Big Bear Lake on Sunday before returning to the hot & smoggy San Bernardino Valley.

They're talking about grading hazards associated with development in hillside areas. As a rule, planners are aghast when development is proposed in hillside areas, especially when said development will need to grade away good portions of prominent 'topographic features', i.e., hills. Guess you have to be here, huh?

I'm going to pull a page from Steve Langley's book and say that I am depressed. Last month's anti-summer diatribe notwithstanding, I'm in a deeper, more pensive mood these past few weeks, though I can't say why. Hobby-related it isn't, but it (the depression) tends to get in the way of my creative energies, and thus makes me write long, boring, not-necessarily-discursive passages which lead to nowhere, say nothing, and pretty much meander across the page. . .like this. (Let's face it, I'm dying to meet the bottom of the page.)

Here at work, I have a quote tacked to a bulletin board. The quote is from Jean Renoir (yes, a relation of the Renoir, but don't ask me for specifics). The quote is: "You see, in this world, there is one awful thing, and that is that everyone has his reasons."

It's funny, but I have had this quote for some time now and it never seems to mean the same thing to me each time I see it. Depends a lot on the mood I'm in and encourages connotative interaction.

FIAT

BELLUM!

Sometimes I find it amusing, sometimes simple, sometimes cynical and depressing. A mark of a great quote is usually its universality; I wonder if we should give it points for transinterpretive expression? Sigh...

Under Western Eyes

NEXT SEASON: Spring 1909
ZAT: September 4, 1987

GAME ID: 1985-T
GM: Don Williams

STIFF UPPER LIP, AND ALL THAT.

SEASONS SEPERATED BY PLAYER REQUEST. . .SO, WHAT ELSE IS NEW. ?

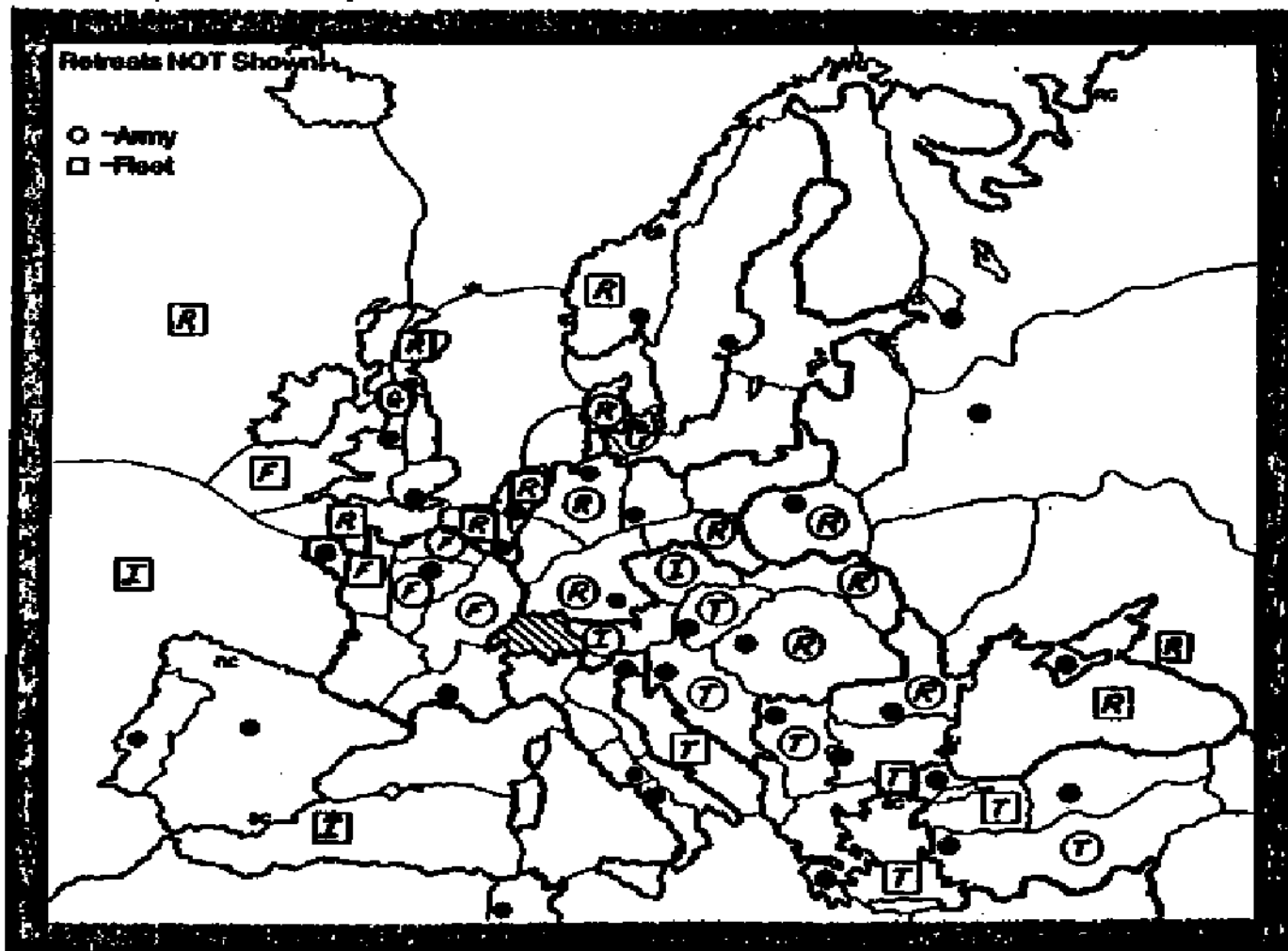
THE PLAYERS:

FRA	Steve COURTEMANCHE	1021 Penn Circle #E-402, King of Prussia, PA 191
GER	George GRAESSLE	6651 Perry Street, Hollywood, FL 33024
ITA	Steve LANGLEY	2296 Eden Roc Lane #1, Sacramento, CA 95825
RUS	Kathy CARUSO	29-10 164th Street, Flushing, NY 11358
TUR	Melinda HOLLEY	P.O. Box 2793, Huntington, WV 25727

WINTER 1908:

France Removes A Piedmont	Italy Remains Even
Russia Build A Warsaw, F Sevastopol	Germany Remains Even
Turkey Build A Smyrna	

FRANCE - 5; GERMANY - 1; ITALY - 4; RUSSIA - 16; TURKEY - 8.
(See map for unit positions.)



Game Notes and press are on the next page. No, really, they are. . .

GAME NOTES:

- UNITS IN RETREAT; None
- All draws defeated; F/I/R/T Yes-2 No-2½
G/R/I/F/T Yes-1 No-3½
- Concession to GERMANY defeated; Yes-0 No-4½
- F/I/R/T draw is repropsoed -- PLEASE VOTE WITH YOUR NEXT SET OF ORDERS
- Map of Winter 1908 is on, , ,well, you already know that one, don't you?
- PLEASE NOTE CORRECTION OF ERROR ON FALL 1908 MAP - RUSSIA HAS F ENG, NOT F LON
- Press is below
- ZAT for Spring 1909 is September 4, 1987.

PRESS:

FRANCE - GAME: A person could get schizoid with GMing like this!

GM - FRANCE: Give it up, Courtenanche. You want good GMing, play for Langley, or Caruso, or Liachett, or just about anybody else. . .only here can you get GM mistakes on a monthly basis.

FRANCE - GM: Who does your proofreading?

LINDY - COCHISE: Helen Keller?

GM - COCHISE: Proofreading?! Wow, what a novel concept. . .maybe you could explain to me more about this thing, 'proofreading'.

FRANCE - ITALY: Keep right on roaring, we're behind you all the way.

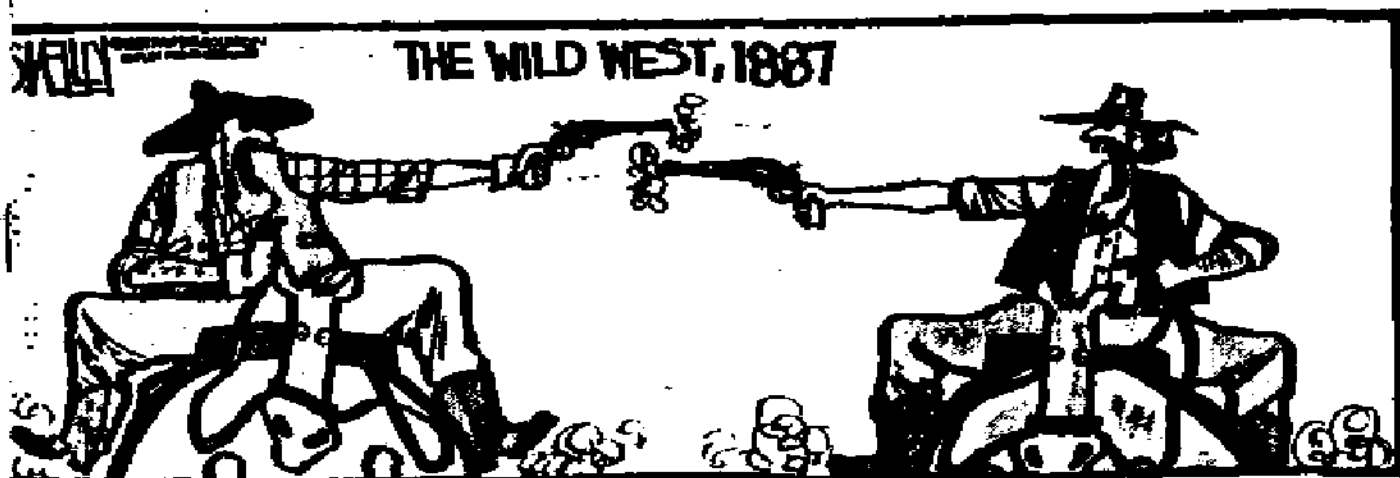
LEAGUE OF GENTLEMEN ADVENTURERS - GAME: It is with great sadness that we must bury another of our members. The English King fought well and went down with his ship. We will all miss him. [Isn't going down with the ship usually reserved for the captain?]

GM - RUSSIA: Well, almost all of 'us', eh, Kathy?

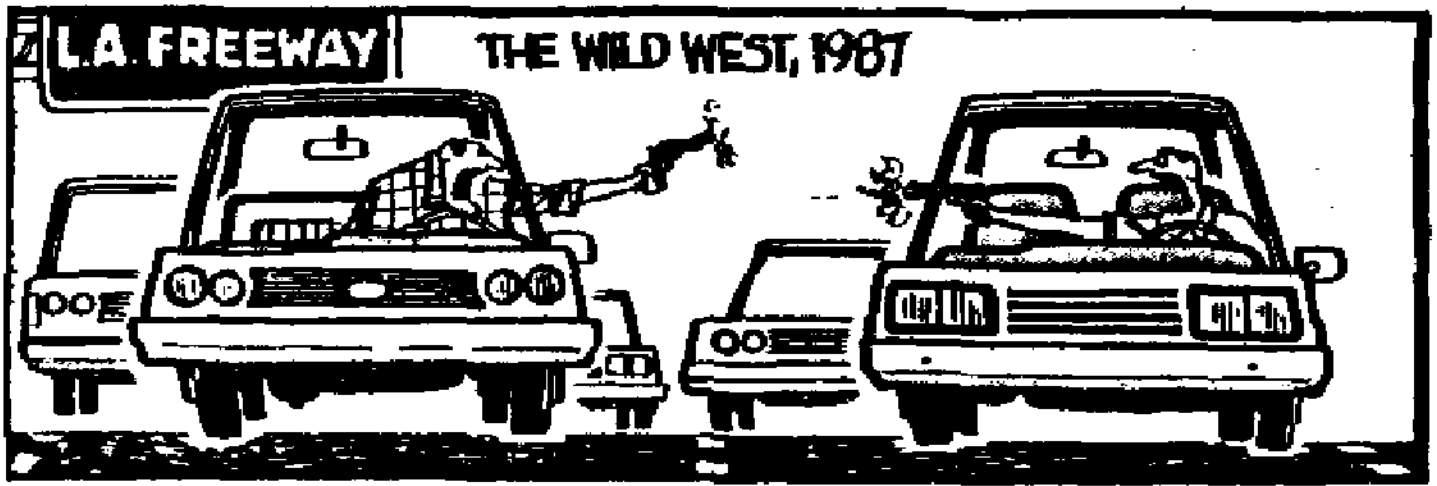
FRANCE - RUSSIA: You're a cruel and nasty grandmother. Such an example! What's Mandy to think when you trust Woody as Frank's chaperone? [Want to bet that Woody never gets withⁿ 20 feet of Mandy WITHOUT a chaperone?]

FRANCE - TURKEY: Push her back, all the way back. . .to Moscow.

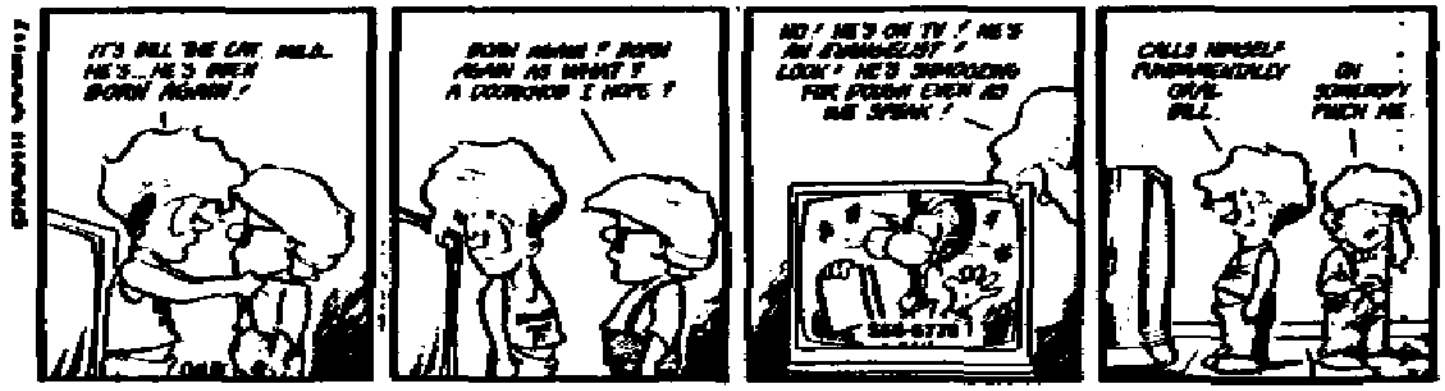
GM - UNDER WESTERN EYES: The rest of the press shall be held for the Spring season; please feel free to send more, as it's a little light. Take care of yourselves and I'll see you all next time. Ciao.

RECENT EDITORIAL CARTOON (PART ONE)

RECENT EDITORIAL CARTOON (PART TWO)



OTHER STUFF THAT MAY OR MAY NOT BE FUNNY, BUT WHICH I'M GOING TO PUT HERE ANYWAY SO THAT I DON'T HAVE TO FILL UP THIS WHOLE PAGE WITH MINDLESS DRIVEL WHICH WILL NOT MAKE ME FEEL ANY LESS DEPRESSED AND WHICH MAY VERY WELL MAKE YOU CANCEL YOUR SUBSCRIPTION TO MAGUS. . .



See you next month!

"Summer of a bathmark, Ho"

It has definitely been a month to remember. First of all, I quit Barclay to become a Legal temp. As it turned out, I registered with three agencies and I wasn't called once. I did get a call from Barclay, however. The teaching assistant they hired to replace me had found a job and they were wondering if I would come back and fill in for her until they found some new. I said sure. It's a part-time job, so I can even work while the kids are home. I'm home by 1:00 in the afternoon, and after that we can do things. It will work out until I get back from Wichita on September 8. After that, I start the job hunt full time.



I'm still assisting for the same teacher, so I'm catching up on all the news I missed. Her house is recovering from the fire they had in the garage. The 50th anniversary was a huge success and my Text Editing 1 class are doing just as well as Text Editing II's.

I finally graduated. The ceremony was held in July because Barclay graduates three classes at a time. I saw some old friends again and had a heck of a time getting my hat to stay on. I finally resorted to paper clips because I didn't have a bobby pin to save my soul. Since I was giving a speech, I was to walk in with my class, but when they went to sit down, I got to proceed to the stage and sit with the six other speech givers. The Private Security graduates were seated in the front, along with the paralegals. This is funny because the paralegals are an aloof bunch and the PS guys are the rowdies. Everytime they heard something they liked, they barked like dogs. The pained looks on the paralegals faces were a wonder to behold. Being on the stage, I was looking right at them. I struggled not to laugh. Anyway, the people on either side of me in the line coming in were supposed to save me a seat in the audience so I could go sit down after my speech. My first few moments on the stage were frantic because I couldn't see the seat they had saved. I finally spotted it and relaxed.

Then the speeches began. The first one was a classic "trite banalities are us" type speech. We were on the "road that would lead us to a better life". We had "taken that first step into the rest of our lives". Luckily, no one was violently ill. The next two were "Oh no, I don't know what to say, so I'll thank everyone" type of speech. And then there was my speech. I have it on good authority that mine was the best that night. I forgot a good portion of it, but I killed them with the line, "If I don't win the award for Outstanding Student of the Quarter, the Lord is going to call me to Heaven!" It turns out I won't be called Home because I won the Outstanding Student of the Quarter Award. It was a proud moment. That's going to do it for this month, I'll see you in Wichita!

///// As an independent observer I'd like to say that Daf's speech was far and away the best of the evening./////

RETURN TO:

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MAGUS #73
August 12, 1987

Game ID

ZAT

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1986A	9/11/87
1987CV	9/11/87
Bourse	9/11/87

*Russ Rusnak
1551 High Ridge Parkway
Westchester, IL 60153*

Subscription through issue 80

The Magician, First of the Major Arcana; symbolic of the unknown, the craft of Diplomacy, and human pain and suffering.

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