

SCGAM

EXIT STAGE LEFT again. This month it all seemed to come together rather easily. No NMRs for which we feel very very grateful. We are faced with the five week ZAT (our monthly schedule really breaks down into a 4/4/5 pattern of weeks) and FIAT BELLUM arrived in time for us to publish a day earlier than usual. Is life good, or what?

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
ILLUSIONS	(the games, of course)	page 5
VOLUNTEERS	(the round table letters)	page 18
FIAT BELLUM	(Don Williams' subzine)	page 19
ATROCITY EXHIBIT	(Bob Olsen's subzine)	page 23
MELNIBONE HERALD	(Pete Gaughan's subzine)	page 27
HARE OF THE DOG	(Daf's MAGUS subzine)	page 31

The standby list: Mark Keller, John Huestis, Don Williams, J.R. Baker, Jim Keeney, Jim Bob Burgess, Mark Nessman, Mark Howarth, Melinda Ann Holley, Terry Tallan, Tom Hurst, Mike Pustilnik, Larry Botzner, 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.

Two month's ago, we missed publishing Pete's TMH and so last month we published the one we should have published two months ago but didn't publish the one we should have published last month, so this month, we are publishing the one we should have published last month, and as a special bonus, we are publishing the one we are supposed to publish this month.

Pete asked if it would be okay for him to open another game when this one closes. What do you think? After all, that's what a subzine is for, isn't it?

The Slimy Dogs have come to HARE! That's right, after a bit of a fumble with Garret Schenk we finally got all seven spots filled with some really Slimy Dogs, and the game has started this month, right here in downtown Hare of the Dog. Operators are standing by.

Russ Rusnak has his name mentioned elsewhere in this zine. We aren't sure he will find it, but he has assured us that the only parts he reads are the parts where his name appears.



Just after sending out last month's diatribe about the moribund space effort, I ran across some newspaper stories. It turns out I was being quite provincial. Russia has just invited us to join them, and a few of the European countries in a Mars exploration effort. Naturally, we said no. We wouldn't want to give away too many of our technological secrets with no more payback than having sent a man to Mars, would we?

In some other, entirely unconnected stories, Livermore labs revealed that most of the reports about how good our Star Wars lasers are were fabricated data. Turns out we still don't have a clue about how to build a laser powerful enough to be used as a weapon. At the same time, one of the generals who make up our national defense reported to congress that we need to increase our spy satellite budget because the Russians have powerful ground based laser weapons that can destroy the electronics in our spy satellites, thus making them useless.

Personally, I think we ought to go in with the Russians in the Mars project. Maybe we can steal some technology from them.

Seriously, do you ever wonder why our national leaders all seem to be such numbskulls? They blatantly lie to us and each other with seemingly no respect for anyone's intelligence. I wonder what it would be like if everyone started telling each other the truth for a change.

The kitten is almost a cat. Last month, I took great care to keep the papers in order and out of her way. This month what with her being a month older (and my forgetting all about the confusion she can cause) I spread the papers out and started sorting them. Problems with a kitten, nah. Our big cat, Ashes, took one look at the stacks of papers and decided that I had made him a bed. He hopped right up and lay right down in the center of things. You should have seen the dirty looks he gave me each time I extracted a pile of orders from under him in order to adjudicate.

The kitten was fine, she didn't even pounce when Daf made little scritch motions with her fingers right next to the bourse orders. It's a little game they play. Daf goes "scritch scritch" on the sheet and the kitten drops her face down flat on the bed (did I mention that I adjudicate in bed?), flattens her ears, lifts up her little bottom and wiggles it until she can't stand it any longer...then pounce! Daf usually catches her and lifts her up in the air saying in her pirate voice "Ha! Ha! Thought you could get me, did you? Ha! Ha!" Then she kisses the kitten (cats hate to be kissed) on the nose and lets her escape, only to draw her back with another "skritch skritch skritch".

Russ Rusnak (who only reads the parts where his name appears) has openings in Regdip and WWIIb. Check the 1987 CV New Kids game for Russ's address. He is always on time with the game results.

Simon Billinness\630 Victory Blvd., #6-F\Staten Island, NY\
John Caruso\29-10 164th St.\Flushing, NY\11358
The PDD Auction is back and hopes to be bigger and better. Send descriptions of items (not the items themselves) to Simon and/or John and they will put together an Auction List. Proceeds go towards funding Dipdom projects.

The Zine Register is out. Useful for the novice who is looking for more entry into Dipdom.

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. Ken is also pubbing Ponteverdia, a Reg Dip games opening list free for SASE.

Robert Backs/4861 Broadway 5-V/New York, NY/10034 publishes Known Game Openings free for SASE.

Steve Heinowski\51500 Portman Rd. R.D.2\Asherst, 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.)

Julie Martin/26 Orchard Way N./Rockville, MD/20854 is the other MNC. Julie is the one who signed the covenant. You can get a Miller Number from her, too. Of course, it won't be the same number, but no one is really keeping track.

Rod Walker/1273 Crest Drive/Encinitas, CA/92024
Rod Walker is the Orphan Game Custodian. If you have a game that is in need of a new home, or a home for a game, let Rod know, and he will try to smooth the transition.

Simon Billinness\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 Arnawoodian/602 Hemlock 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 PBM Diplomacy and the play of the game.

Derek Caws/The Old Kitchen, Bare Farm House/North Boarhunt nr 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. Issue #3 just arrived.

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 Greg Ellis/700 Rio Grande/Austin, TX/78701 or Stephen Wilcox/5300 W. Gulf Bank #103/Houston, TX/77068-2906 (713) 820-6038

January 1 (thereabouts) 1988 is Dafcon the next. The new digs have been put on hold, but Dafcon will occur. We plan to have no plan at all. Baaa until you drop or just show up and have fun. There will be a small Dungeon for the adventurous, and lots of Dafcon chile for the really brave. People are already checking in on this, so we know that it is going to be more than just the family sitting at home watching a few movies on the VCR. Kids welcome.

June 3-5 is Marycon
Dick Warner/Dept. of History/Mary Washington College/
Fredericksburg, VA. A weekend of Diplomacy.

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.

Since there will also be a 50th issue of Diplomacy World coming up next spring, Larry has started beating the Dip bushes for material and mailing lists. In conjunction with the Black and Blue Book, Larry is asking all publishers to send him their mailing lists and to advertise the big 50th.

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

DW 49	January 15	material to DW by	January 1
DW 50	April 15		April 1
DW 51	July 15		July 1
DW 52	October 15		October 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.

1987 AL Euro Style

The Players

AUS Kathy Caruso 29-10 164th St., Flushing, NY 11358
 ENG Marshal Linder RD3 Box 218, Carmichael Rd.,
 Oswego, NY 13827
 FRA Rick Kohean 13517 Agua Dulce,
 Castroville, CA 95012
 GER Bob Blosser 14 Buck Hill Rd., Huntington, CT 06484
 ITA John Huastis 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

1987 AL Euro Style

Spring 1904

AUS (Kathy 5) A TRI S A Apu-VEN, A TYA S A Apu-VEN,
 A Apu-VEN, F TYH-Roe, A BDN-Vis
 ENG (Marshal 3) F LON-Nth, F NWB S F LON-Nth, A NNY-Swe
 FRA (Rick 6) F Mar-BOL, F NES S F Mar-BOL, F Mid-NAF,
 A PIE S AUS A Apu-VEN, A LPL S GER A Hol-EDI, F Iri-WAL
 GER (Bob 6) A Hol-EDI, F NTH C A Hol-EDI, F ENG S F NTH,
 F DEN-Swe, A Kis-MUN, A SIL S A Kis-MUN
 ITA (John 4) A Ven-Apu(djr TUS), A ROM S A Ven-Apu,
 F NAP S A Ven-Apu, F ION S A Ven-Apu
 RUS (Richard 4) A Ukr-MOS, A WAR-Gal, A BAL-Vis, A STP-Mwy
 TUR (Larry 6) F Aeg-BRE, A SEV S A Con-RUM, A Con-RUM,
 F BLA C A Con-RUM, A Rus-BUD, F Smy-AEB

1987 AL Euro Style

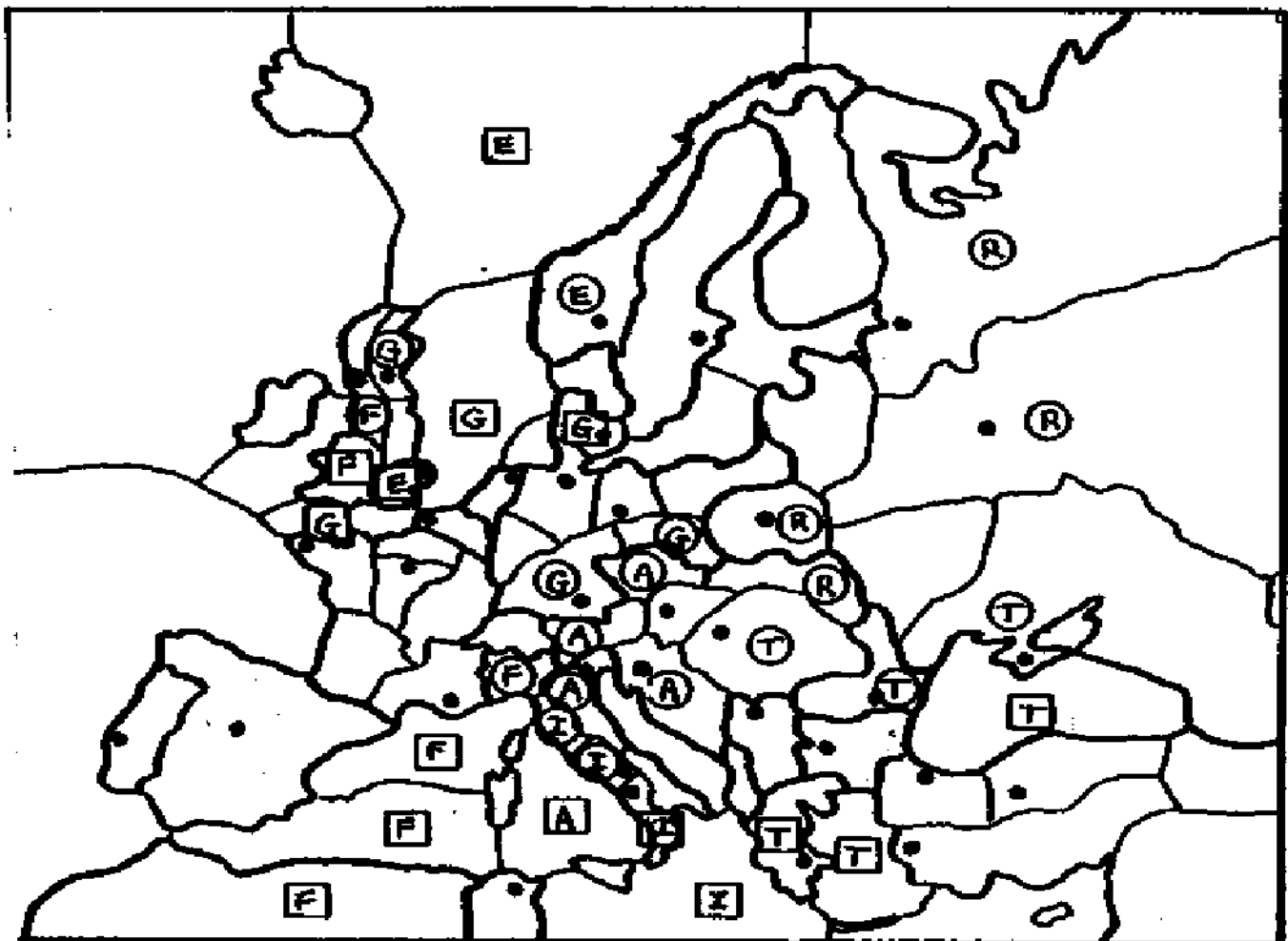
ZAT for Fall, Autumn and Winter 1904
 is December 11, 1987.

1987 AL EURO STYLE PRESS

ST. PETE to VIENNA: FLASH, bang, sizzle...POP! There goes
 Austria. See? Break three DMZ's, go to jail. It's the law.
 GM to ST. PETE: I take it that Rin tin Toady is a police dog
 at heart.
 AUSTRIA to FRANCE: I kid you not, Turkey gets my centers and
 you get a headache!
 MOSCOW to LONDON: Let's go start our own game somewhere else.
 GM to MOSCOW: Its my ball.
 LARRY to RICK: I hope you realize what you've done. Tell me,
 did you actually get a letter from John?
 GM to LARRY: From the look of this month's moves I'd have to
 say 'not'.
 LARRY to ITALY: A real Diplomacy player actually writes
 letters to the other players Dipstick!
 GM to LARRY: Yes, but does he actually send them?
 AUSTRIA to ITALY: And you get rabies!
 GM to LARRY: Do you want him to send them?
 LARRY to GM: Are you kidding, can you imagine what Kathy
 would do if she had to have my press and Cochise's in another
 'zine besides K.K?
 GM to LARRY: In addition to, or instead of? One would signal
 a grand celebration, I'm sure.
 KK to RIN TIN: Feel free to bury your dog bones in Austrian
 soil - my country is your country.
 GM to KK: Is that an euphemism?

1987 AL Euro Style

Map prior to Spring 1904



PASHA POO to GMS: Yeah, the question is however, do you want the nuts or not? If so, walnuts or almonds? And do you demand a cherry on top? Besides if anyone can eat a sundae with a dagger you can.

GM to PASHA POO: Extra nuts (can't you tell by the people she hangs out with), preferably almonds and lots of whipped cream with a cherry on top. She uses her tongue a lot, so the dagger had better be pretty dull.

AUSTRIA to RUSSIA: I can't help it, any friend of Franc's is an enemy of mine. Can I help it if you have crummy taste in friends?

ISTANBUL to ST. PETE: Steve didn't have room for the best of my press.

GM to ISTANBUL: Don't buy that bridge.

CARUSO to SLOSSAR: While I keep them busy - you could just help yourself. I'm sure Mushbrain's Brother wouldn't mind sharing France with you!

GM to CARUSO: Them's fighting words!

LARRY to GM & GMS: I will forego the opportunity to comment on "California" moves, slow or otherwise. But oh boy did you guys tempt me. Don't do it again.

GM to LARRY: Sometimes doing it again is better than doing it the first time.

AUSTRIA to GM: I won't bother Slossar unless I have to (ie. he starts it) as he is a real rootin tootin Mets fan!

AUSTRIA to POPCORN VENDOR: I'll take the hot butter here - it'll be fun pouring it over Kohman's head!

PCV to AUSTRIA: Is that any way to treat the guy who just helped boost you into Venice?

RIN TIN to KK: Did I do it the right way this time?

GM to RIN TIN: Let's see. You took Budapest and Greece and have Kathy telling you that you can have her whole country while she gives the guy who supported her into Venice fits. You must be doing something right.

AUSTRIA to RUSSIA: Okay, I'll give Bo(t)imer the game on a silver playyer & guess what you can have - Kohman's head on a stick!

GM to AUSTRIA: Have you thought of franchising? "Head on a Stick" has a really marketable sound to it.

KK to GMS: Why would anyone pay Rin Tin to Toady? He'd have to pay me to take him.

GM to KK: I'd heard that you had pretty low standards but I didn't really believe it until now. You'd accept him as a toady and all he'd have to do is pay you? You are slipping.

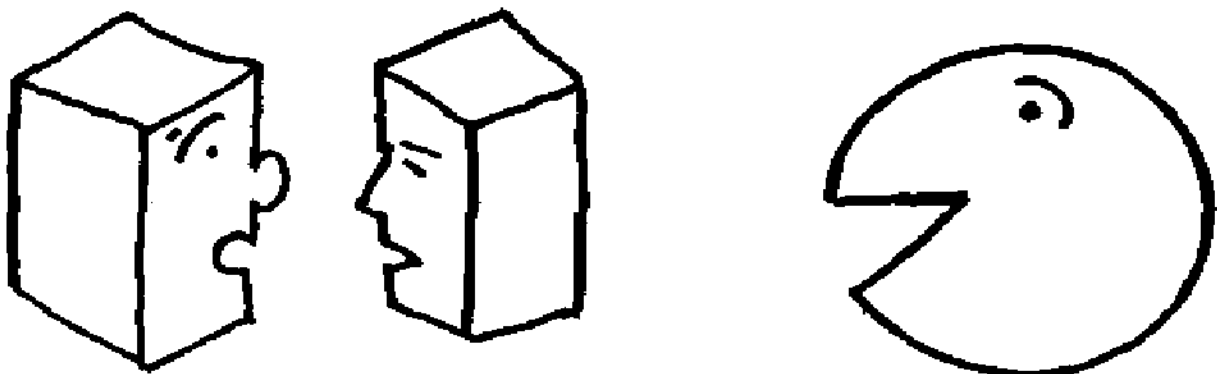
LARRY to BOB: Nice to solve the mystery.

AUSTRIA to FRANCE: Watch it because when I get real mad I'll give Cochise you're address & tell him that you want a pen pal!

GM to AUSTRIA: Boy, you can be nasty!

AUSTRIA to GM: I can be nasty - can't I?!!

GM to AUSTRIA: Deja vu!



"what do you mean, 'He eats dots.'?!!!"

New Kids Bourse

Company Name	Acronyms	Dollars	Standing
Org of Generally Rotten Enterprises	OBRE	\$3.64	2040
Bold Brick Money Systems	BBMS	\$2.57	1984
Shady Ladies Union & Snooker Hall	SLUSH	\$0.26	1458
Benaric Multinational	BaM	\$2.35	1403
Finger Licking Good	FLG	\$399.87	1317
Harry & Hairy Ape Inc.	HHAI	\$0.96	1178
Bond	BOND	\$6.09	1140
Ivan Bo-Diddley	IBD	\$356.75	1107
Liars Sneaks and Deceivers	LSD	\$7.07	826
Divested Unified Corp. of Kool	DUCK	\$1128.72	697
Bald Undertakers of Rome & Paris	BURP	\$12748.50	424
Sick Little Man Co.	SLM	\$910.00	400
Flybnyts Co.	FBNC	\$13234.56	48

Country	AUS	ENS	FRA	GER	ITA	RUS	TUR
BC Count	7	3	6	6	3	6	3
Shorts open at	1.77	0.94	6.10	2.75	0.87	5.96	2.11
IBD	0	0	0	600	0	600	600
BBMS	600	0	0	600	0	0	0
DUCK	0	0	0	600	0	0	600
FLG	600	0	0	0	0	0	0
OBRE	0	0	0	600	600	0	0
BLUSH	600	0	0	0	0	0	0

New Kids Financial News:

OUR NEXT PREXY to SOMEDUNCE FOR FASCIST DICTATOR COMMITTEE: I deplore your latest and most flagrant attempt at character assassination. OK, so I nailed Hart, Biden, Robertson, Schroeder, Gephart, etc., - is that any reason for you to lower the lofty level of national political debate in such a crass manner? I refuse to sully myself by answering your snide innuendoes--instead I will continue to address The Issues in this campaign and present the many planks of my platform. For example my promise not to do anything, and to avoid boring the voters with empty, pompous rhetoric. These are the great issues of this campaign. As for the three hot redheads, the parrot and Pedro the hunchback (actually he's on Mazzer's staff, I just borrowed him) well at least none of them is a duck, if you get my drift...

GM to BOURSE: You look away for a mere instant and some nut turns the press into a political campaign. Where are all the good old ugly personal attacks we have come to expect?

OLSEN to GM: It would be a pleasure to attack Russ Rusnak. You see this thorn-among-the-flowers is attempting to pollute the sacred bodily fluids of the Kansas Gaming Board. He keeps demanding that I write up an Official Charter for the KGB--clearly an ideological error. I'm the head honcho of this organization, and my management style is to let my subordinates (this means you Russ) handle the day-to-day work while I smile and wave. Until Russ realizes this, there will be no peace in the ranks of our stalwart organization.

Country	AUS	ENG	FRA	GER	ITA	RUS	TUR
Bourse opens at	1.77	0.94	6.10	2.75	0.87	5.96	2.11
IBD	200	4500	600-	0	0	0	0
H&HAI	6590	600-	600-	600-	600-	600-	600-
FBNC	282-	0	600-	600-	0	432-	432-
BOND	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
GBMS	0	11933	600-	0	0	600-	600-
Sam	2773	5000	600-	600-	625	600-	600-
LSD	997	997	600-	997	997	600-	997
SLM	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
DUCK	0	8642	600-	0	600-	600-	0
FLG	0	8000	600-	600-	2000	600-	600-
GBRE	4002	3822	600-	0	0	600-	600-
BURP	0	0	600-	0	450-	600-	600-
SLUSH	0	8000	600-	600-	3000	600-	600-

Bourse closes at 3.02 5.97 5.44 2.31 1.31 5.32 1.63

Sales limit set at 625 next round.

Final closing 3.18 5.88 5.44 2.55 1.34 5.38 1.75

New Kids Bourse Current Portfolios

IBD	6000	4500	8200	0	0	625	750
H&HAI	8855	1275	2650	1275	1275	1540	4905
FBNC	0	0	32	782	0	0	0
BOND	1463	438	413	7190	2005	8225	450
GBMS	0	11822	10402	2590	0	13453	1440
Sam	4359	7704	4931	3820	625	4211	2414
LSD	2497	1797	3400	1997	1997	2300	2497
SLM	1550	650	2100	600	0	1000	1450
DUCK	2500	8642	400	1000	3733	900	450
FLG	0	8000	3325	5480	3906	6781	775
GBRE	4760	5726	6236	3758	600	13352	3745
BURP	2750	700	1400	450	0	1050	900
SLUSH	0	7900	14340	248	2900	3825	1248

More New Kids Financial News:

FLG to SUNDANCE: Was Candidate Olsen following Ghod's order to be fruitful and multiply?

NOTCB to CANDIDATE OLSEN: "Yes or no." I love it, but I prefer to say, "Maybe, and that's final."

IVAN BO-DIDDLEY SPEAKS: Much as I hate to admit it, it looks to me like the Pound is the buy this time around. Italy is a hair cheaper, but looks set to be kinchified by the Austrian. England, on the other hand, has only one serious handicap-- Don Williams. So it pains me to say this, but English is It this turn.

GM to IBD: What about next turn?

FLG to SUNDANCE: The Sky Is Falling, LTD; Kentucky Fried; Finger Licking Good; what did you expect, Kathy Caruso?

IBD to FLG: The problem in the game is not cartels. The problem is cartels that don't invite me in!

BEN to GM: You mean that everyone doesn't know that 01=11?

GM to BEN: The question had more to do with why 01=11.

FLG to GBMS: One man runaways are so boring. I like this much better because you have to think and choose what you buy. They may help us catch up. Don't look now, but he's ahead of you.

OGRE to GBMS: The choice between crowns and pounds was a close one. If you didn't stab England then you probably pulled ahead of me.

FLG to SLM: I'm saving up to buy the Crown. Should be up for sale soon.

GM to SLM: Look, SLM, you start sending in orders or you are history...dull, flat boring history.

LSD to GM: Not while I was in England, before that.

IVAN to GBMS: Don't look now, but we have mortgaged our futures (such as they are...I don't deal in futures) to the fortunes of a man who thinks the moose is the national bird.

GM to GBMS: Dare you to answer that.

IBD to FLG: Unfortunately the secret of my identity is totally compromised. Even a dolt like Uno Who figured it out...must have been my flagrant toadying to Rusnak, or something.

LSD to GMS: Why would I want to exchange identities with anyone? I've got enough of my own to swap.

GMS to LSD: Why don't you swap with IBD? Then you could both be compromised.

FLG to GMS: No one. And that's the way (uh huh, uh huh) I like it. (Brought to you by your non-sequitor department at Sears.)

ALL to PUDGECON: But Labor Day weekend is so bad.

GM to ALL: Who said anything about Laborday Weekend? That's been done!

FLG to OGRE: What's on the menu? Fair, young maiden stew with horseradish and a brandied knight cap. Yum!

OGRE to GMS: Are ogres allowed at Dafcon?

GM to OGRE: We let ducks in, don't we?

IBD to FLG: Here's some good financial advice for you: give up now and save yourself a lot of effort.

FLG to DEEPOCKETS: That's no way to win a Bourse. Invest!

IVAN to BOND: Don't get cocky. I'll pass you before the end, or die cheating in the attempt.

FLG to GMS: I'll send over our newest delivery boy with the cherry-filled plasters right away ma'am. Good doing business with you. Be gentle, he's new to the good.

GMS to FLG: He's new to the good? Was that some sort of a crack? New to the good indeed!

FLG to GM: Does Wall Street know about this game? It isn't even 1903 and we've gone where no Bourse has gone before! Soon, we'll see something at \$10.00/unit!

GM to FLG: The higher the price, the fewer units you can buy at a turn, the slower the price goes up. \$10.00 a unit isn't really very likely, unless something drops to zip and you all jump on it.

IBD: I can't understand why Austrian hasn't gone up more. He's got 6, a 7th locked up and can even put a thrid fleet on the board if he chooses. in the long term, the Kroner looks to be a top buy, but only I know that...ha ha ha!

FLG to BOND: Don't get paranoid or anything, but the computer is looking out for itself.

GM to BOND: The computer is your friend.

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

Steve Emmert PO Box 319, Virginia Beach, VA 23458

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

Bob Blosser 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 RD3, Box 218, Carmichael Rd.,
Owego, NY 13827 (607) 687-5444

1987 CV New Kids Fall 1902

AUS (Russ 6) F ADR S F GRE-Ion, F GRE-Ion, A Tri-VEN,
A TYA S A Tri-VEN, A BUL H, A BER S A BUL

ENG (Don 4) F Lon-WAL, F NTH-Dan, A Bel H(d;anhl),
F Nwy-Ska(d;r BAR, NNG, OTB)

FRA (Steve 5) A PIC S A Bur-BEL, F Bre-ENG, F Mid-IRI,
A Bur-BEL, A Gas-BRE

GER (Bubbles 5) F DEN-Nth, A MUN-Tya, A RUH-Mun, F Ska-NWY,
A HOL S FRE A Bur-BEL

ITA (Bob 4) F NAP S F EAS-Ion, F EAS-Ion, A TUN H(u),
A Ven-PIE

RUS (Ron 5) A Mos-UKR, F SWE S GER F Ska-NWY, A Lvn-STP,
F RUM S AUS A BUL, A BEV S F RUM

TUR (Marshal 4) F BMY-Agg, F AEG-Bul, A CON S F AEG-Bul,
F BLA S AUS A BUL-Rus(nso)

1987 CV New Kids Winter 1902 Supply Center Chart

AUS	Bud	Tri	Vie	Ser	Bul	Gre	VEN	+1; builds 1
ENG	Edi	Lon	Lpl	Nwy				-1; even or +1
FRA	Bre	Mar	Par	Por	Spa	BEL		+1; builds 1
GER	Bar	Kie	Mun	Den	Hol	NWY		+1; builds 1
ITA	Nap	Roa	Ven	Tun				-1; removes 1
RUS	Mos	Stp	Mar	Rus	Swe	BEV		+1; builds 1
TUR	Ank	Con	Say	Say				-1; removes 1
NEU	Bel							-1; out

1987 CV New Kids ZAT for Autumn and Fall 1902
is December 11, 1987.

1987 CV NEW KIDS' PRESS VIRGINIA BEACH to GMS: Some reward I get for my long months of indentured servitude on the Motley Crew. You put me in a game with six damn yankees.

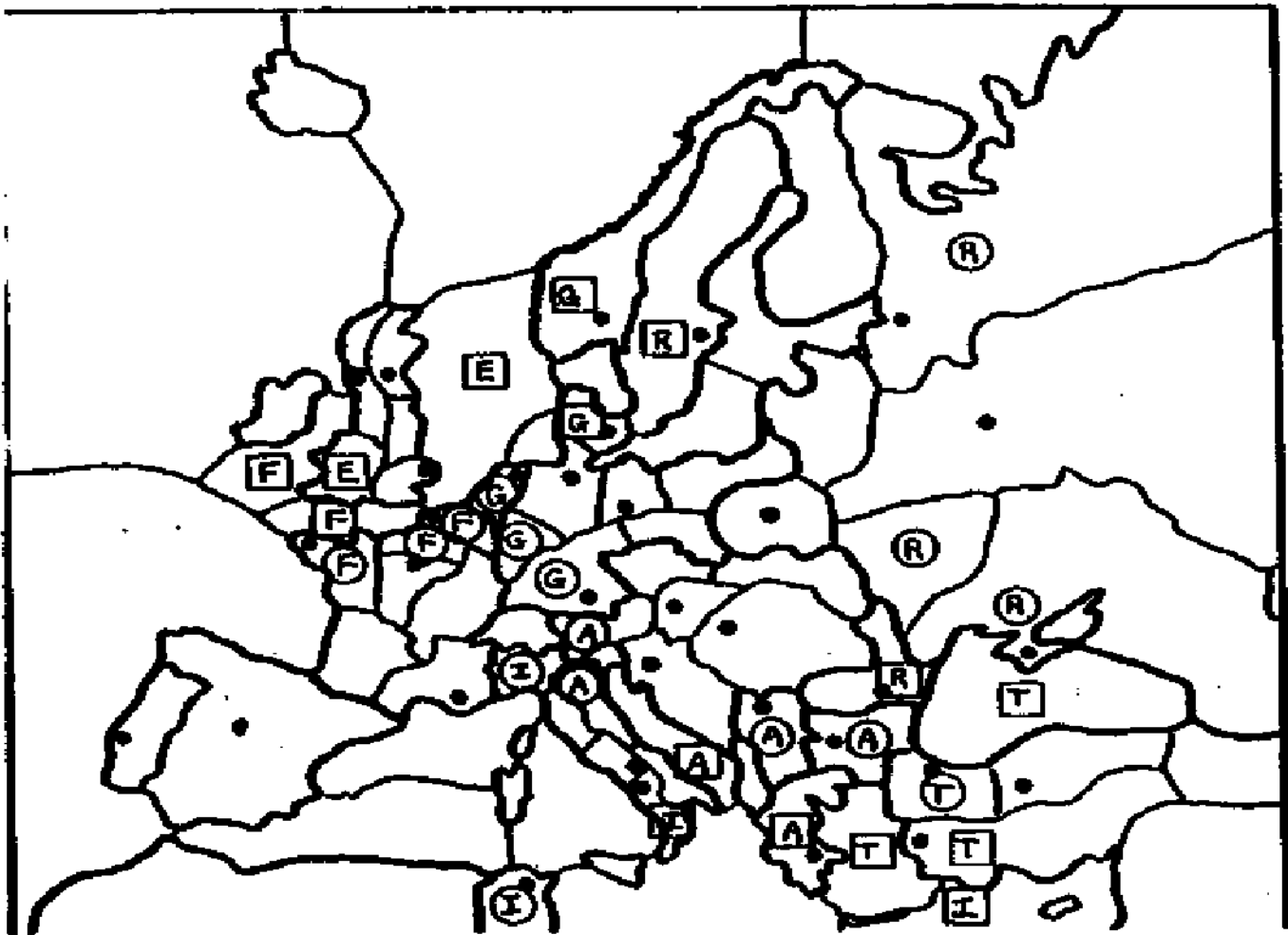
GM to VIRGINIA BEACH: The odds sound a little in your favor, but it was the closest we could come to a fair contest.

RUSSIA to TURKEY: Thanks for not writing.

BURGUNDY to HOLLAND: So, supporting England into Belgium, are we? Your order of wine is cancelled, do you hear? And we've talked to Gascony, so no more Bordeaux for you either. You can drink that alleged wine which the Germans make until you choke to death.

1987 CV NEW KIDS

Map prior to Winter 1902



VATER (OTEC) to ENTE (KOCICO): Hovorim poslovensky. Rozumiete ma?

GM to VATER: Best I can do with your alphabet...sorry.

BURGUNDY to ITALY: And don't you go sending him any Asti or Lombroso, either. Let him suffer with that rotgut Riesling.

GM to BURGUNDY: I have it on good authority that the boy drinks Vodka and Ginger Ale. Do you think he'll really care about your threat?

RUSSIA to FRANCE: Thanks for not writing.

TURKEY to FRANCE: Howdy Stevel Sign me up for a case!

RUSSIA to AUSTRIA: Thanks for writing, a lot of good it did me.

RUSSIA to GERMANY: Thanks for writing, calling and carrier pidgeon. A lot of good it did you.

FRANCE to ENGLAND: If it's Tuesday, I must be kicking you out of Brussels.

GM to FRANCE: From the look of Holland's reaction, I must have misjudged the weight of your earlier threat.

(This space unintentionally left blank.)

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 Cadman 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

None of the proposals passed. We have a proposed concession to Germany. Don't bother to vote with your orders.

1982 CH The Aliens' Game Spring 1924

AUS (Steve 3) A Bud-GAL, A RUM S A Bud-GAL, A BER S A RUM
 ENS (Jeff 16) F Nwg-NAT, A Nwy-STP, A Mun-SIL, A Ruh-MUN,
 A BER S A Mun-SIL, F Nth-ENS, A Kis-PRU, F MEL H,
 F BOT S A Nwy-STP, F SPA(sc) S F MID-Wes, F MID-Wes,
 F NAF S F MID-Wes, F BAL C A Kis-PRU, A BUR S A Ruh-MUN,
 A MAR-Pie, A Lvn-Mar(d,anh1)
 FRA (Mike 1) F POR H
 ITA (Jim 10) A DON-Sil, A VIE-Boh, A TYA S A VIE-Boh,
 F TUN-Wes, F BOL S F TUN-Wes, F TYH S F TUN-Wes,
 F ION-Tun, F PIE-Mar, F CON S F BUL(sc),
 F BUL(sc) S F CON
 RUB (John 4) A Mos-LVN, A Ukr-MOS, A WAR S A Mos-LVN,
 F BLA H

1982 CH The Aliens' Game ZAT for Fall 1924
is December 11, 1987.

1982 CH The Aliens' Game PRESS
 PORTUGAL to LONDON: By the way, am I supposed to be doing something?
 GM to PORTUGAL: Keep your head down, maybe.

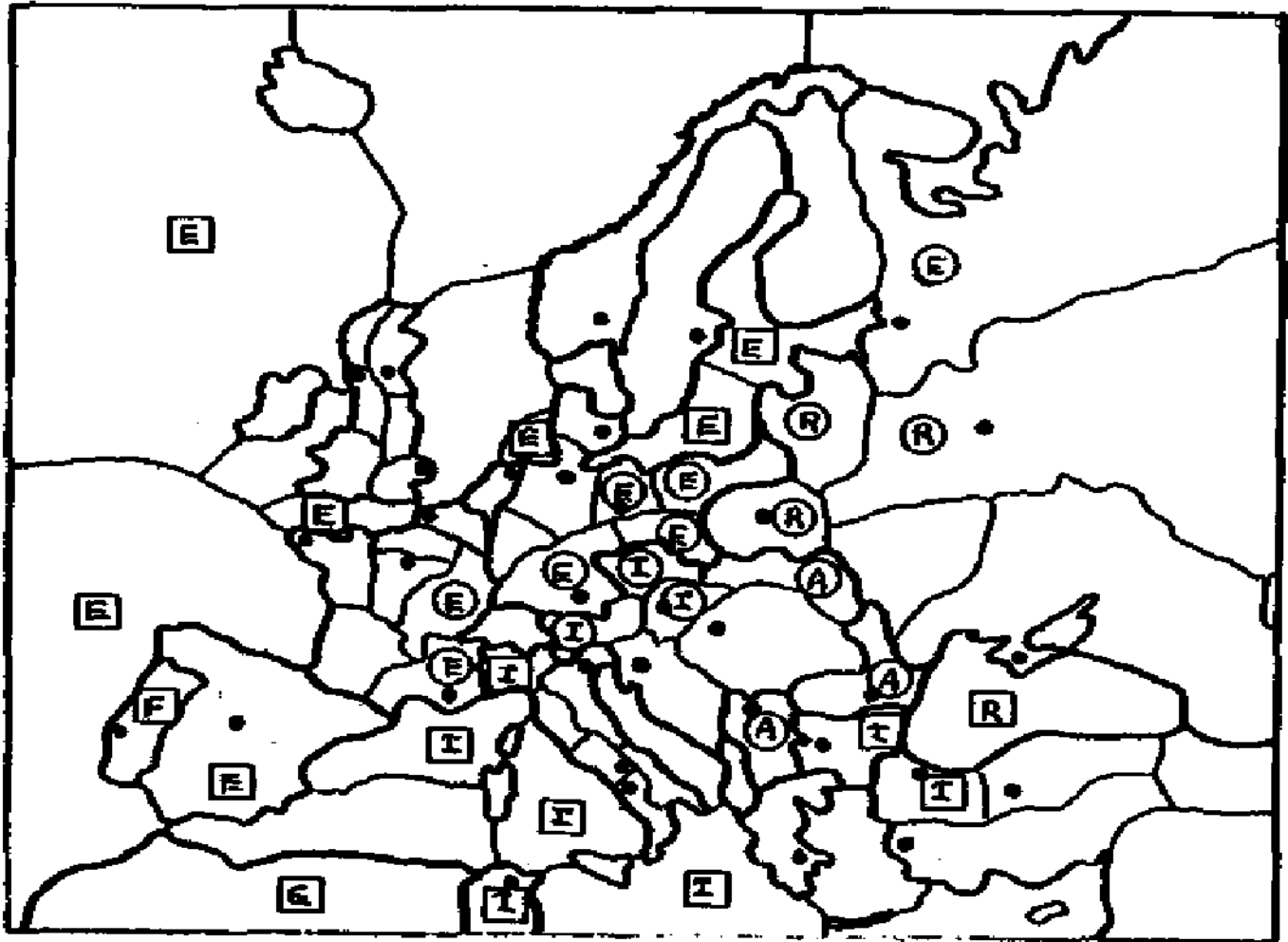
OTHER ESCAPES OTHER ESCAPES OTHER ESCAPES OTHER ESCAPES

It has been a while. I haven't stopped reading, honest. I just haven't read much worth writing about lately. Not, that is, until I started David Eddings five part fantasy, The Belgariad. I've only completed two of the five books. They are excellent. My only complaint so far was an over-use of co-incidence, which turned out to be well explained when the plot had unfolded a bit. The characters (a biggy with me) are well developed, there is good action, humour, everything I read a book for and then some. Daf just finished the whole set and she's been nagging me to read faster, so she can talk about them, ever since.

A few months past I was lost in the fourth Snare of Bard's Tale II. I have since completed that particular game. I hear there is a Bard's Tale III coming out soon that will be even bigger than II. Since I lost interest in II long before I finished it, I am driven away by that enticement. As computer games go, it has little to recommend it. The idea behind most Fantasy Role Playing computer games is

1982 CH The Aliens' Game

Map prior to Fall 1924



to build up the characters in your adventure party, while solving the underlying puzzle of the adventure. Bard's Tale does exactly that, but the underlying puzzle clues are fed to you linearly, the characters progress is automatic with survival, and all that leaves for the player is long hours at a keyboard, doing repetitive typing.

As a contrast, I am currently playing Wizard's Crown. Same basic theme, but I control the character development, and I have to figure out what to do to actually improve my people from the context of the adventure as it develops. Neither the graphics, nor the game speed (computer response) is as good in Wizard's Crown as in the Bard's Tale, but the play is far superior. Instead of a long tedious trek to the end of the game, Wizard's Crown is a wide open adventure, with only very murky signposts indicating a possible way to go.

Nothing special on the movie front. Possibly because since Daf started working, we seem to have stopped going to movies. We are both very much enjoying Star Trek, the Next Generation. So much so, in fact, that we bypass an hour of wrestling to watch the show. I was amused by the way they took parts of the original Spock and made two new characters, Data and Counselor. They did a similar thing with Kirk, or maybe I'm reaching for a parallel.

1986 A Slowtime The Players

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 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 Slowtime Spring 1907

ENG (Tom 7) F Lon-NTH, F Edi-NMB, A Lpl-EDI, F Wes-MID,
 F Bel-HOL, F Bre-ENG, F Hol-HEL
 FRA (Bill 2) F POR-Spa(sc), A SPA-Gas
 GER (Melinda 4) A BUR S A MUN, A MUN S A KIE, A KIE S A MUN,
 F DEN-Bal
 ITA (Larry 6) A VEN S A TYA, A MAR-Gas, A TYA S GER A MUN,
 F TUN S F ALB-Ion, F ALB-Ion, F Ion-TYH
 RUS (Don 10) F Stp(sc)-BOT, F SWE-Den, A BER-Kie,
 F BAL S A BER-Kie, F Bre-ION, A BER S TUR A Bul-GRE,
 A VIE-Tya, A SIL-Mun, A DON S A SIL-Mun, A Bud-TRI
 TUR (Faz 5) A Con-BUL, F AEB S RUS F Bre-ION, F SHY H,
 F EAB S RUS F Bre-ION, A Bul-GRE

1986 A Slowtime ZAT for Fall 1907 is December 11, 1987.

1986 A SHOWTIME PRESS:

RALPH to CON-MAN: Reports of a Gnome-Duck alliance have been grossly exaggerated, or at least are gross.

FLASH to DUCK: How's this? It's been neat-to-torpedo seeing you all here at my campaign stop. If elected I won't stab any of you, and candidate Williams wishes all of you lots of luck this next presidential election. I declare a DMZ with everyone, and I want to be your ally. So vote for me and we'll sweep the board. Remember: "Vote for me, and I'll give you GRE." Hey, is that campaign speechwriting at its most mundane and vanilla, OR WHAT?!

KING GNOME to TSAR DUCK: A DUCK calls me a loon? Hey, this has got to be a first in the fantasy tale of pot and kettle blackness! Get real, dud, er, dude.

GERMANY to ENGLAND: Now I know how an Oreo feels.

GM to GERMANY: Firm but crumbly on the outside with a smooth creamy inside, right?

KING GNOME to DUCKFATHER: Am I following your commands as you wanted, oh glorious befeathered one? I grovel at your bewebbed feet. I whine in time to your least utterance! I snivel when thou sayest "sniff"! I utterly abase myself before thy loon-y splendor! Have I nauseated thou enough to make thee NMR next turn? Nay, I didst not think so! (However, I might have a chance with the others!!!)

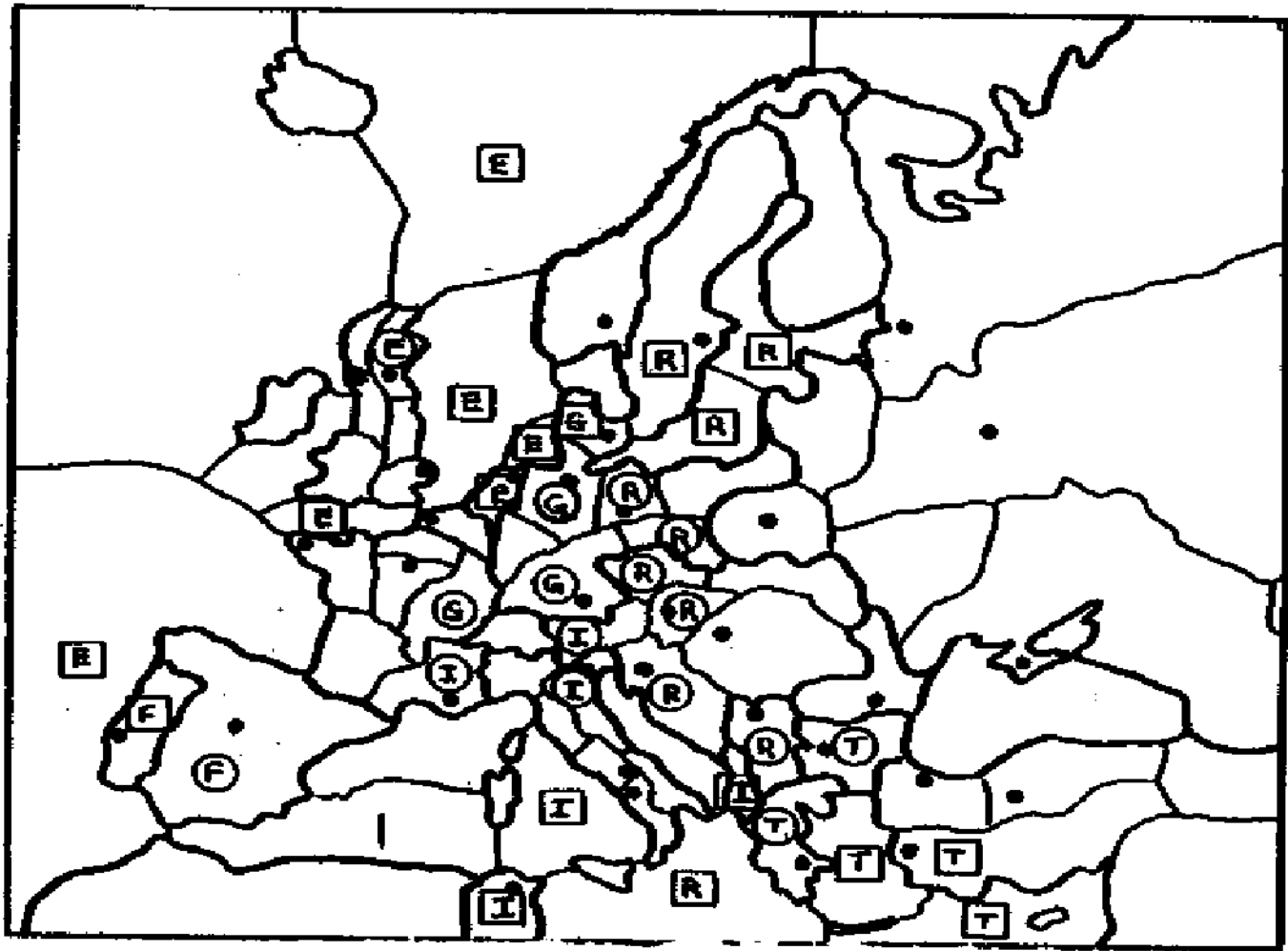
BILL the QUILL to FLASHY FAZ: Look out boy, don't stand so close to that duck! He can kill you with one disorder.

EVIL EYE to NUMB GNOME: That's a laugh, your "new" plan I mean. Like you said, English stock isn't worth left over spaghetti sauce in Rome.

GM to EVIL EYE: You guys running some sort of Bourse on the side?

1986 A Slowtime

Map prior to Fall 1907



THE BLUE ONE to THE YELLOW ONE: Well, at least you said something true when you called me an old sot! Funny, but you're the first one that ever recognized me for what I am! As to your wager, though, you have to pay it over. I went for neither DEN nor TUN. I DID, however, flex what muscle I had. Now I've got a bit sore!

LARRY to CON: Nice guys finish last, as you're busy proving.

FAZ to SUNDANCE: Just who ARE you anyway? And who's that "butch" type you hang around with, you thavage you.

MISS KITTY to CAP'N FLASH: Would you believe I didn't know who John and Marilyn were? No, I didn't think so.

GM to MISS KITTY: John and Marilyn who? Oh, that John and Marilyn...blush.

KINK RALPH to CAP'N FLASH: That's right, Flash. Anyone who deflowers a German gets the pox.

LARRY to GM: Yeah, everyone likes me in this game, even Bill. It's probably because I've managed to do a little something for everyone. I'm right back where I started when you dumped me in with all these "friendly" people.

GM to LARRY: Does that mean you are going to stab Austria?

KINGNOME to CANDIDATE WILLIAMS: If "lazy-faire" was a plank in your platform for the presidency, you would be a shoo-in!

LARRY to FAZ: Nothing personal but this game will be long over before you get to Rome!

GM to LARRY: Maybe you could send it to him then.

RALPH to GM: I feel it is better to give than receive, I will continue to do so, especially if it concerns a dagger!

GERMANY to RUSSIA: F STP(sc)!! Why not simply wrench my heart from my bosom?

GNOME to DUCK: Why the third fleet in the north? Some cynics might suggest that they weren't built just to patrol the Baltic. You know, I've been feeling a bit cynical myself lately....

GM to GNOME: Don's just trying to expand in two directions at once. It's a grand old Russian strategy.

ITALY to RUSSIA: I love that crap about coming in and expanding in two directions etc. etc. Just who benefited most from Huestis's timely demise. Your arm must be bent in an odd manner from patting yourself on the back.

GM to ITALY: No, it's because he tucks his head under it when he sleeps.

KINGNOME to GM: No, I don't expect Don to keep his promises. I may be dumb, but I ain't STUPID!!!

GM to KINGNOME: Expect Don to keep his promises? I don't even expect him to remember his promises.

GERMANY to RUSSIA: You call that honorable?

ITALY to GM: Well I'm going to make life as miserable as possible for those who are the most ungrateful!

GM to ITALY: Sounds like a self-fulfilling prophecy.

FAZ to DON: As for you, oh Garlic One, heave out of Greece, or I'll hold my breath until I turn blue--neener, neener to you too!

KINGNOME to BROWNOSE: The secret of your success is now exposed! You smother your opponents in sugar and swipe their dots while they are dealing with the indigestion!!!

GERMANY to GM: I'm not above bribery.

GM to GERMANY: The GMS takes care of all that sort of stuff, and trust me, you are really not her type.

LARRY to DUCK: So nice to hear from you once a game. I eagerly await when you need me to help with E/T. It should be a hell of a letter.

FAZ to BOARD: Until next nerve-wracking, nostalgic, December, I'll bid you night-night as I nod nicely toward naves (naves?) to the north and prepare to plunge precociously westward and ruin the reigning Roman regent's reekend with titanic thrashings and terrific thunderclaps and girls with tremendous ta-tas and hahahaha!

KINGNOME to MISS KITTY: Now why would you think I was interested in your demise? The rape of your dots was not an indication of any attempt at the extinction of your person. Besides, I doubt I could get the GM to agree to my sailing my battleships up the Seine and the Rhine to get to Paris and Munich.

MH to TH: You sweet-talker, you.

LARRY to MILLIE: At least you're discriminating, sweets! By the way, you were a hit with my nieces! (Your namesake of course).

RALPH to GMS: The deeply tanned proboscis of the amateur proctologist in the east is, alas, a natural condition. But, then, with everyone slinging it, it is refreshing to find someone actively seeking it.

LARRY to GMS: Oh come now, Delly, (short for delicious one) you mean you've got wallet pictures of yourself scattered about the hobby! I wouldn't have believed it of you.

GM to LARRY: They don't do her justice though.

Answering the question this month are (MH) Melinda Holley, (SC) Steven Courtemanche, (SE) Steve Emmert and (SL) Steve Langley.

(MH) When driving alone, I sing along with the radio or tape player. I also drive far too fast if alone - especially if I'm driving my sister's car. My car has cruise control. Hers doesn't, so I find myself speeding along. So far no speeding tickets - knock wood!!

(SC) I am a fairly calm driver most of the time when I am driving alone. The radio is on and I tap my fingers on the steering wheel as my eyes move from one mirror to another and what is going on in front of me.

There are two occasions when this is not so. 1) When I'm late, and 2) when a person starts honking at me. The first case will find me tense behind the wheel and I'm liable to take more chances. For example, if I'm not late I'll stay behind someone doing 50 mph on the highway till no one is coming on my right, whereas I'll take the first opportunity otherwise. The second case gets me mad. A horn should only be used in case of emergency or hooted once, not leaned on. If a person leans on his horn to get me to move, I won't unless it's absolutely safe. Then I'll follow traffic laws to the letter and go 5 mph below the speed limit. Someday that might get me in trouble, but it feels good. A third occasion comes to mind...inclement weather. This makes me as tense behind the wheel as my first case, but I'm inclined to take far fewer chances.

(SE) Upon the request of my fiancée, who is an operatic mezzo-soprano, I don't sing in front of humans, but get me alone in my car, and I'm a changed man. I'll butcher "Johnny B. Goode" at high volume when Chuck comes on the radio, and can even fake the "La Donna e Mobile" aria from Rigoletto when I feel sufficiently inspired. Please don't tell Sondra I said this.

(SL) I let the right half of my brain do the driving and spend most of my time paying attention to the left half. I have solved a great many logic snarls in the programs I have written over the years following just this technique. Usually that means that I spend most of my time in the slow lane, and I rarely pass the car in front of me, unless it slows to the point where the right half of my brain comes calling for a policy decision.

When I first noticed myself doing this, I had some fears that I might end up in, or cause an accident. Then, one day I found myself standing on the brake and steering my way between two other cars who had just collided. From that point on, I realized that the right half of the brain could deal with emergencies; possibly better than if I'd been paying attention.

There is one major problem though. Frequently I notice that I've just taken a familiar turn, but only after I've taken the turn, and only when I was intending to go somewhere else for a change. Other than that, I highly recommend this technique.

Next month: What's the best excuse you've ever heard?

A VOTE FOR THE DUCK IS A VOTE FOR MAKING WINNER'S IGNOBLE LIFE MISERABLE

In last month's issue of MAGUS (#74), Steve Langley made comments about America's turning away from space. In a recent issue of Winner's publication, Atrocious Ephemeralities, Olsen picked up where Steve left off and spoke of the Grand Decline of Western Civilization in General, the United States of America in Particular, and How This Is All California's Fault Anyway. (Okay, he didn't say that stuff about California, but I know he's thinking it because that's Winner's way of explaining why he doesn't live here and has to live in Kansas and why nobody likes him and, you know, why all this is really just a symptom of Modern Man into the Pit of Ignominious Barbarian.)



I can't believe this, you know. Oh, I can see that the program is fighting to stay alive in the face of the moral corruption of the government we've had for the last eight years. I can see the greed, and the current results of that greed, that has run rampant on Wall Street since the current administration took office, the deficit (I refuse to capitalize it, no matter what the media does to the contrary), the trade imbalance, the decline of the industries that made our economy a marvel to behold in years passed. Yeah, recent history is a downer.

But we will prevail, of that I have little doubt. Bob mentioned that the liberals will kill the space program and turn their backs on the problems that beset us until their agenda of setting right the wrongs of the world is carried out.

Is this the voice of the man we want to elect as the next President of the United States of America? I should hope not! I am indignant--NAY--I am APPALLED that this candidate, this Champion of Doomsayers, would hope to gain the most powerful office in this most powerful of countries...WAKE UP AMERICA!!! It's time to harken to A NEW VOICE, a voice which speaks proudly of our past, and boldly of OUR FUTURE. (Come on, did you really think that I was going to take this whole thing seriously? You guys, Steve and Bob, are SOOOooooo... depressing. . .)

That voice is the Voice of Inexperience, the Voice of Youthful Ignorance, the Voice of Someone who Doesn't Know Any Better----MY VOICE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

America is a great country! Our people are a great people! Our hobby is a great hobby! Our GM's are great GM's! Sure, the Russians, the Europeans, the Japanese, and the Lower Slobovians are all ahead of us in the race to bring UPS to the outer reaches of the Solar System, but can any of them match our GMs? No. Do they have the great press writers of our hobby? No. Do they have Russ Busnak or the Badboys of Diplomacy? No. (But if elected President I could arrange that last one.) Do they have Daf? OF course not. We do, and we are the greater for it. I won't make a lot of hollow political promises to get you to vote for me. (No, I won't... really. I mean it... okay, well, maybe just a couple...) Just keep watching

FIAT BELLUM!

NOVEMBER 1987

"FIAT BELLUM--LET THERE BE WAR!"

NUMBER 55

these pages, and you will see how we may return to a greater glory! (Bye.)

NEXT SEASON: FALL 1910
ZAT: December 5, 1987

GAME ID: 1985-T
WESTERN EYES

Gang Warfare

MOTHER RUSSIA AT WAR ON ALL FRONTS AS THE LEAGUE OF GENTLEMEN ADVENTURERS MAINTAIN THE UNION TO STAVE OFF DEFEAT. . .TURKS TAKE THE BLACK SEA, RUSSIANS SLIP INTO UNPROTECTED ANKARA. . .FRANCO-ITALIAN ATTACK CAPTURES WALES, RUSSIA RETAKES THE NORTH ATLANTIC. . .GERMANY...WELL...YOU KNOW. . .

THE PLAYERS:

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
GBM	Don WILLIAMS	1325 East Citrus Avenue, #2C, Redlands, CA 92374

AUTUMN 1909:

ITALY A boh-R-TYA

WINTER 1909:

FRA [5] No adjustment.
GER [1] No adjustment.
ITA [5] Build A VENICE.
RUS[15] No adjustment.
TUR [8] No adjustment.

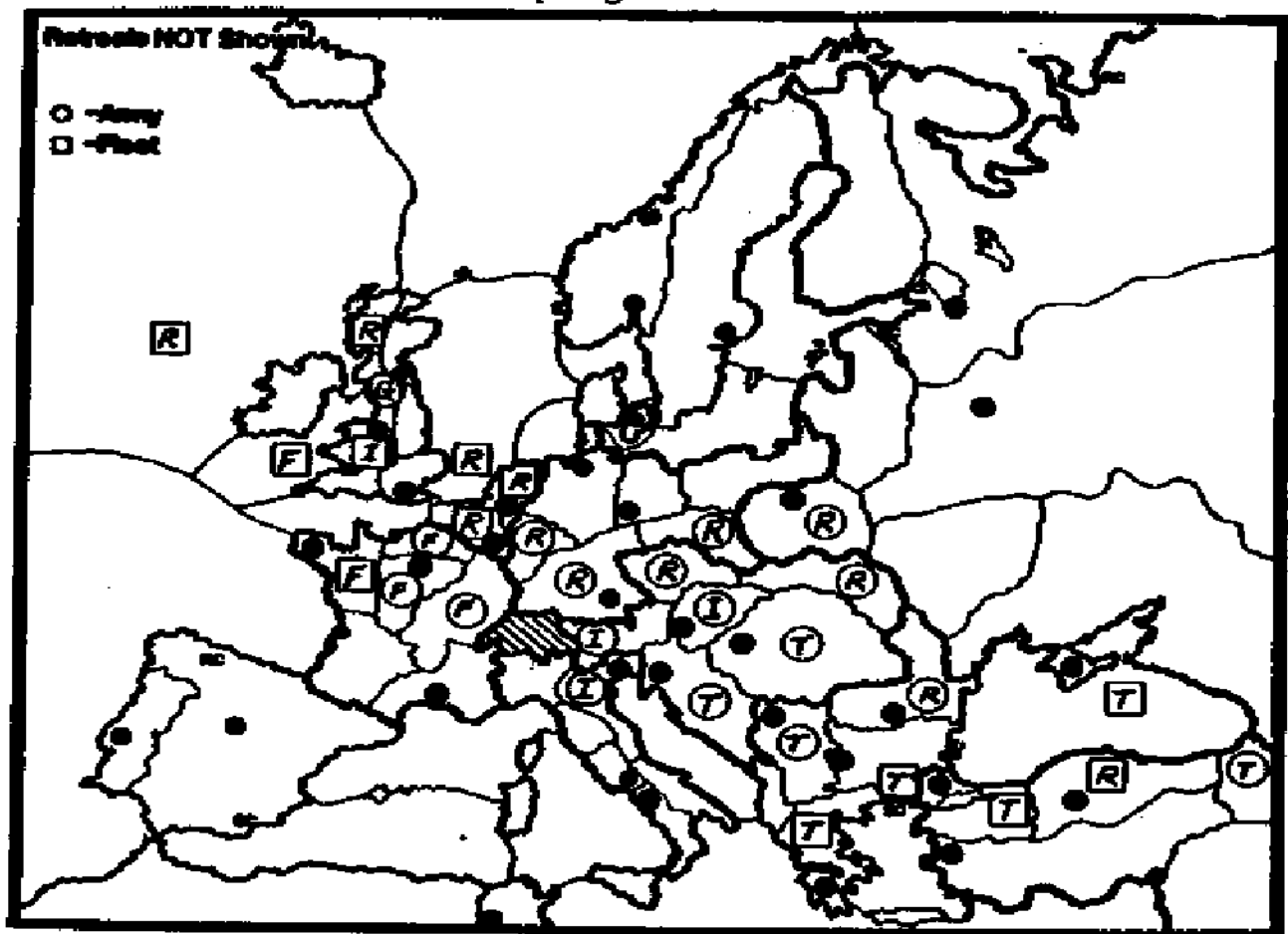
SPRING 1910:

FRA (5) A PIC-bel, A BUR S A PIC-bel(cut), F BRE-eng, A PAR S A BUR, F IRI S [ITA] F eng-WAL.
GER (1) A LPL u(H).
ITA (5) F nat-lpl(d;r Mid,OTB), A VIE S [TUR] A BUD(cut), F eng-WAL, A TYA S A VIE, A VEN S A TYA.
RUS(15) F arm-ANK, F bla-bul(ec)(d;r Sev,OTB), A RUM S F bla-bul(ec), A BOH-vie, A GAL S A BOH-vie, A WAR S A GAL, A SIL S A MUN, A RUM-bur, A MUN S A RUM-bur, F HOL S F BEL, F NTH-eng, F wal-iri(d;r Lon,OTB), F BEL S [GER] A LPL(impossible...FOOL!), F rwg-NAT, F CLY S F rwg-NAT.
TUR (8) F ark-BLA, F CON S F ark-BLA, F BUL(sc) S F CON(cut), A smy-ARM, F GRE S F BUL(sc), A SER S A BUD, A BUD S [ITA] A VIE, A TRI S [ITA] A VIE.

GAME NOTES:

- UNITS IN RETREAT; Italy's F nat, Russia's F bla, F wal
- Map error last season; against my better judgement, I'm giving George back his Army LPL...don't abuse it, George
- All draw proposals fail; F/I/R/T defeated 2Y/2AN; F/I/T defeated 1Y/3AN; R/I/T defeated 2Y/2AN
- Proposed draws for next time; R/G/I/T, R/I/T--PLEASE VOTE WITH YOUR NEXT SET OF ORDERS
- Map of Spring 1910 is on the next page
- ZAT for Summer 1910 retreats and Fall 1910 moves is December 5, 1987
- Players, if this report looks slightly different than the one you've already received that's because it is; I left the other one at work (78 miles away) and had to retype it from scratch-- if discrepancies exist between the two, this one will take precedence.

Spring 1909



PRESS:

DEAD DOGE - MGM (THAT'S MUSHBRAIN GM): So, one month in a row was all you were up to, eh? Where did you hide Grumpy's block?

FRANCE - VALERIE: Keep up the good work. (Who handles the maps?)

GM - FRANCE & ITALY: Er, well, Valerie handles the adjudication proof-reading, I do the maps. Bet you couldn't tell, huh? George's unit WAS on the board, it was just well camouflaged.

FRANCE - INVISIBLE MAN: Stop dipping into your wife's vanishing cream.

GM - LANGLEY: So, that's where Send Me A Card/Repost/ot/Something Postcard went, into the vanishing cream vat.

FRANCE - GM: George's units just don't seem to want to stay on the board.

GM - DEAD-HORSE-BEATER: Alright already. . . Geez, It's not like I've never screwed up a map before, y'know? Let's change the subject.

KK - COCHISE & MUSHBRAIN: Just because you're both scum-sucking slime-balls is no reason to get mad at George. He just stated a fact!

GM - KOMMIE KATHY: Oh? And which fact was that, Ambiguous One?

KK - JERKY: As long as you annoy Cochise you will always have one of my centers to live in--even if I have to convoy you to Russia!

DEAD DOGE - ALL: No end until Grumpy is eliminated. His "I've never been eliminated from a game of Dip" challenge must be met.

GM - GAME: Thus sprach the Sacramento Sage. . .

KOMMIE KATHY - LEAGUE OF GENTLEMEN ADVENTURERS: No matter what you do to me, Jerky lives. All he has to do is stay put. [Even if you have to convoy him to Russia? Inconsistency, thy name is woman!]

LEAGUE OF GENTLEMEN ADVENTURERS - WORLD: OK, so Jerky doesn't want to be unchained from the bed post. He must have a thing for being a sex slave. [Talk about being good for nothing. . .]

KK - MUD: You are wrong, Jerky is good for something--his press. [Yeah, right, and I'm good for GMing, too!] It always seems to wake somebody up. Well, ya have to admit, he isn't boring!

FRANCE - RUSSIA: Yes, I know how he gets when he's mad. The price of soap went up 10¢ a bar in Florida.

MOSCOW - PARIS: George tells it like he sees it. He might be hard to take sometimes, but he is my friend. So, go eat your peanut butter and leave Jerky alone! [Say "Please", or he'll write more 'jam' press.]

BURGUNDY - GM: Jam?! It's got to be jelly, 'cause jam don't shake like that. (Apricot? Gag!) [Yeah? Well apricots are a damn sight better than that grape-goop you like.]

GRAPEVINE - BURGUNDY: So, you're into grape jelly--I bet that makes it awfully sticky!

GM - GRAPENUT: True, the K-Y variety is less messy. Still, don't you see that grape jelly is the glue that keeps the LoGA alliance sticking together? (Now you know what the Doge was talking about last month. . .)

REDMAN - SEXY SULTANA: Stick with the Dead Doge? Are you sure you want your name posted all over the Theatre District?

INQUIRING GM - REBEL: Do they have a theatre district in Huntington? In West Virginia?

KK - REBEL: Imagine that--Steve is going to put neon flashing lights on your tombstone--what a sport! [Better than the ditch-burial you had planned for her a couple of years back though, ain't it?]

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO ONE ASKED: I don't know.

GM - SYMPATHETIC MAGICIAN: Hey, how many Surrealists does it take to change a light bulb? Two--one to turn the giraffe around, and one to fill the bath tub with jello. Think the Baglady will get it?

KRAZY KZARINA - "DA BRAINS BEHIND DA ALLIANCE": Yeah, it was real nice of the Mushbrain GM to give you five months to coordinate your attack!

GM - KRAZY KZARINA: Why do y'all keep bringing that up? It's not like it didn't happen eons and eons ago. . .I think. Besides, it's not as bad as it could be.

KK - GM: Let me guess--one of the fools needed another seperation! Or did you just need more time to screw up the adjudication?!

GM - KK: Neither. I was referring to the fact that, despite your maniacal mutterings, the press this time seems to indicate that your toady, Jerk-face, isn't going to be around for the duration, and that Cochise is. The truth hurts, no?

KK - COCHISE: The truth is, I just can't stand the thought of being thrown into a draw with someone who doesn't like my friend, Jerky!

GM - KK: Bet that leads to a lot of two-way draws for you guys, huh? Good luck--Courtemanche's prediction last month of another ten game years may have been optimistic. But cheer up--I'll be here, GMing your game, season after season, month after month, year after year...we'll dotter into old age and senility together! Ah, something to look forward to. (That ought to shake her up, eh guys?) See you next time...bye-bye!

Atrocity Exhibition



Some recent remarks by Steve Langley in *Magus*, and Steve Dorneman in *Penguin Dip*, are the inspiration for this month's tirade. Both Steves wrote in similar fashion about the decline of America's space program, and how a future that formerly seemed so bright has now become, at best, cloudy. I'd like to pursue this topic a bit.

In my opinion, the United States is finished as a spacefaring power, and in the long run, and for the same reasons, as a world power. We "can't afford" to have a space program; we're too poor, too blind, and much too stupid. Basically we're just an impoverished second-rate banana republic, run by third-raters who are intent on turning the nation into a fourth-rate noncompetitor. The decline that began over a decade ago has accelerated under a President who just went through the motions, total scientific illiterate though he so clearly is. Eventually a liberal Democrat is going to get in and formalize the abandonment of the future which began over a decade ago.

The Russians will certainly succeed where the Americans have failed; the Europeans, Japanese, and others probably have enough to get the job done as well. Other societies manage to look beyond the next election; other peoples have a collective attention span longer than two weeks. The bureaucratization that led to *Challenger* is a symptom; William Proxmire, the luddite Killer of the Dream, is a symptom; the desperate rearguard battles against creationist mumbo-jumbo likewise are a symptom of the collective decay of a failing civilization turning its back on both its own heritage and its own future. But we don't even know we're far down the slippery slope; it hasn't been announced on TV yet (and won't be).

All good liberals will now say, "We'll allow the nation to have a future when all our pet fetishes have been served and everybody makes nice nice to everybody...you know, like has never happened in the history of the real world", and all good conservatives may now say "If we kill all the Russkies nobody will ever know we're a nation of third-rate has-beens"...both sides, again, are just more symptoms.

Wasn't the future wonderful? Back when we had one...

RUTHLESS PEOPLE: 1987-AT
FALL 1903

CONFLICT IN WEST
CONFUSION IN EAST
NMR IN MIDDLE

AUS (S. LANGLEY, 3): (A Vie r-BUD): A TRI-Vie (A BUD S), F ADR-Tri
ENG (Fassio, 4): A NWY-Fin, F ENG-Nth, F NWG-Nwy (F BAR S)
FRA (K. Caruso, 6): F Nmd-TYS (F TUN S), F Tys-ROM (A TUS S),
A PIE-Ven, F MAD spits at Faz (H)
GER (Burgess, 6): A Bel-YOR (F NTH C), F DEN S F Nth, A VIE S
A Tyo, A TYO S A Vie, H Hol-BEL
ITA (Mazzer, 3): NMR: A VEN u H, A APU u H, F NAP u H
RUS (D. Williams, 6): A RWE-Fin, F BOT-Swe, A Gal-RUM, F
STP(NC) H, A Mos-SEV (F BAL S)
TUR (Gaughan, 5): F ION S ((Italian)) F Nap-Tys (NSD), F EMD
& F AEG S F Ion, A SER S ((Austrian)) A Tri (OTM), A Sev-Bul
(imp) (Dislodged: r-Ukr, Arm, OTB)

Steve Langley is now the Austrian player. Standby for Italy is Cathy Ozog, PO Box 5225, Munds Park AZ 86017. I'm assuming she has the addresses of such an illustrious group of hobby celebrities...

And now for the Tom Mainardi Corner: Winter 1903 adjustments:

AUS: Tri, Bud, Vie = 2 remove 1
ENG: Lon, Edi, Lpl, Nwy = 4 Even
FRA: Par, Bre, Mar, Spa, Por, Tum, ROM = 7 build 1
GER: Mun, Kie, Ber, Hol, Bel, Den, VIE = 7 build 1
ITA: Ven, Nap, Rom = 2 remove 1
RUS: Stp, Mos, War, Sev, Rum, Swe = 6 Even
TUR: Ank, Con, Smy, Bul, Gre, SER = 6 build 1

Deadline for Winter 1903/Spring 1904 is:

DECEMBER 1, 1987

PRESS

Flash to Duck! Well, in the world of "gotchas", I suppose you've achieved revenge and/or jollies for some past nasty sent your way--you fink! Spilling my moves to Jim-Boob was so...so...normal Dip-playing, that I was shocked to see you do it! Well, your goal has been completed by my dumbness; a divided West, a possible R/G, and ol' Faz on his knees, a la the Emperor and his humbling at Canossa. Good (non-) move, Candidate Williams! Olsen, of course, would have allowed himself to be led down the primrose path and subjected to a roller-coaster ride of insane moves and wild alliances, because he IS the people's choice--but nooooo, you hadda be obstinate! Oh wail, gnash of teeth...oh, how's Valerie, by the way?

Atrocity Exhibition--page 3

K.C.--Faz: Such a deal! You ally with Mushbrain and Boob and I get to kick both your butts!

Black-n'-Blue Englishman to Beeing-Red Frenchwoman: OK, OK, enough for the morality lecture and the darts thrown my way--let he/she who hasn't tried something similar in one of their previous 10,000,000 games throw the first stone! You'll notice, my dear Katherine ((That's "Kathleen" I believe...)), I have indeed honored your requests, and am wintering away from you, and towards the foe(s). OK--dokey?

Turkey to People: Great. The people I love and cherish turn out to be as bad at Diplomacy as I am. That is, when they get moves in, they're good; but when they don't, they're horrid!

Faz to the East: P.J., thanks for the letter and status report--go for what you mentioned! Daf, how's my honey? Mazzerman, we finally meet in a game--is Kathy showing you that "New York hospitality" which she's famous in her games for? Geez, maybe I better stay in Eng, huh...? And to all of you, c'mon: end this Solid Bloc mentality, and make the game interesting! See what a ~~good, logical, and~~ logical plan I had, and how well it worked? You too can do the same...trust me.

Granny--Pops: Listen, while you're screwing around with my navel, I'll just amuse myself by grabbing Mike's ----- ((??))

Standby Austria to Don & Pete: Some pair of golden toadies you two turned out to be. No wonder Daf lost interest.

Turkey to Daf: What is this, Snowfight practice? If you NMR here you're out, honey! ((Damn right! This is one hard-nosed GM!))

K.C.--Fleabitten Faz: Take that, and that and that--you Mushbrain toady!

Pops to Granny: Make no mistake about it, I still hate you in this game. NMRs won't shake my faith.

Granny to Pops: Get back in the corner with all the other dunces!

KK--Mushbrain: So now you get to flex your muscles. Selling out Faz was smart, but somehow I wonder if you'll be able to survive the aftershocks!

Standby Austria to GM: The white space is the Russ Ruanak corner. I thought that was common knowledge. ((With me, there's no such thing as common knowledge!))

France--Austria: How come I wasn't invited to the party?! I should have been, after all I'm fighting Motor Mouth for you!

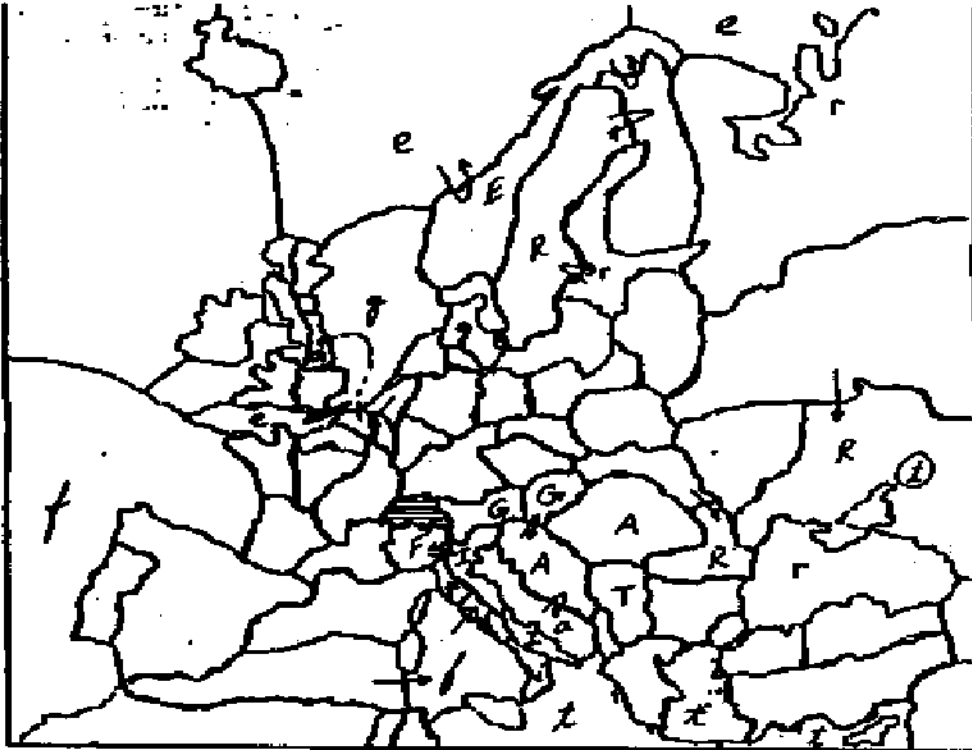
KK--Boob: Well, now it's official--till death do us part!

Eng to Ger: Shame, you aggressive man, you! Listening to R. Duckminster Fuller, and now coming after me! You do, of course, have this poor Englishman in a world of hurt, and I will gamble this turn and hope for the best (I can't botch the position up any more than Jerky George did, so no biggie there!). Is there an answering machine where I can call and reiterate what my letter said? I wish peace (piece of Russia now) and am hoping you're not the greedy, go-after-England kind of guy I'm sensing here...

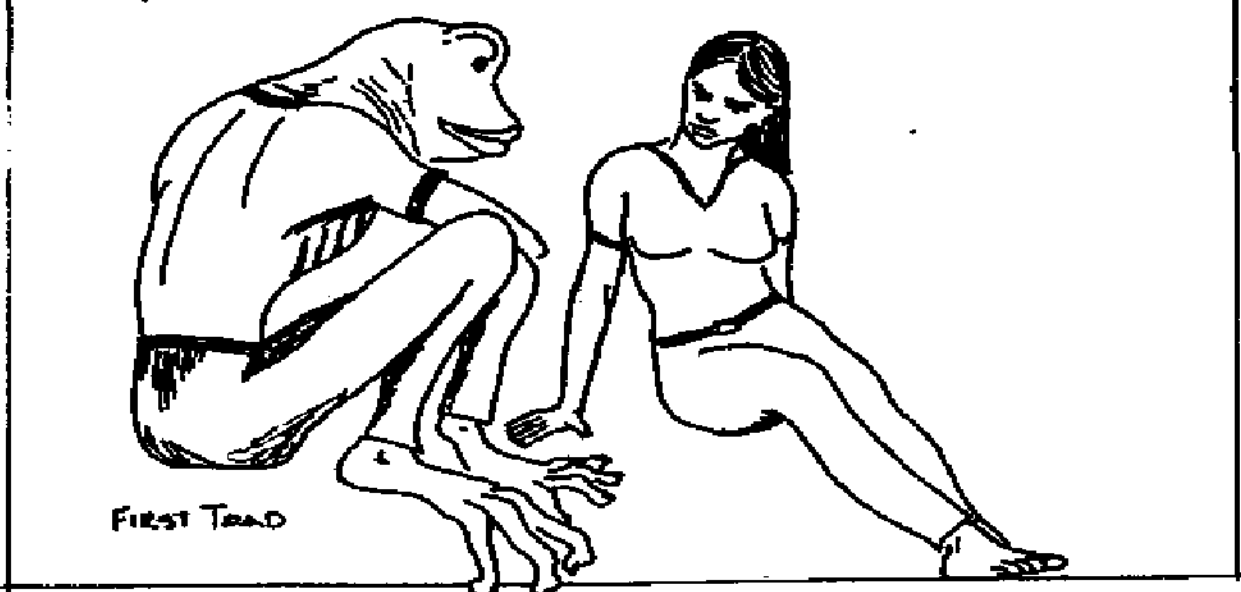
Pro Wrestler to Prez Candidate: GM, ol' pal, words fail my enrapturement with you at getting this luscious position, among such friendly natives. If I can EVER repay you, I ~~will~~

at ~~MY~~ ~~MISS~~, let me know, friend!

Kitton--Honey: Since Faz turned out to be another mindless
Mushbrain toady--Boob and I demand that our toady be called
next--WE WANT MANDY!!



TRUST ME! I'M REALLY A PRINCE



The Melniboné Herald

#13

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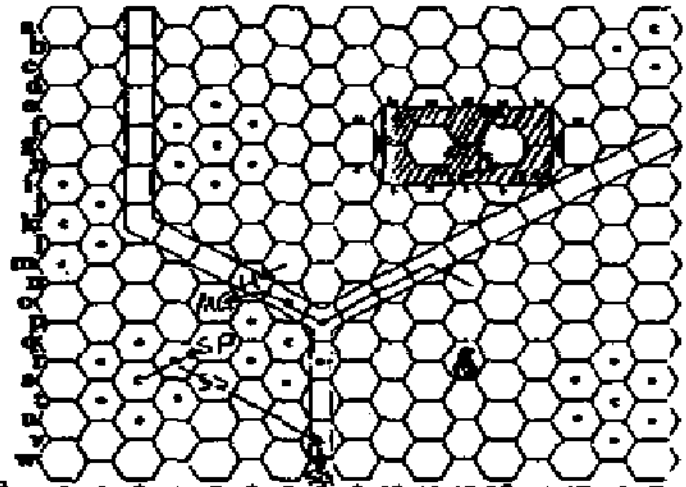
HELKARAKSĚ ASF5

TURN FOUR: TRAFFIC JAM IN S.W.
LOOSENS UP, REFORMS

Segment One: Daf is sitting out this month due to losing her copy of the report (Hey, I waited a couple of extra days!). Everybody else is scattering from the tree at S3, just in time to avoid Heimdall's conifer storm! Muscles Galore, on the other hand, is rushing into the action, while Sass-squat scoops up a mammoth dirigible.

Segment Two: This time, Heimdall, MG, and Smuggpuff all pick up Di's, and Snow Grench makes it the rest of the way into the kitchen. Sass-squat decides to toss his new weapon, at SP right next to him--but he just misses even at point-blank range!

Segment Three: Heimdall tries to close in, leaving one Dirigible and taking the other along with him; but he finds both Muscles Galore AND Smuggpuff in his way, and is stuck on the path! Those two are busy, though, nailing the unarmed SS with Dirigibles!!! Squatty responds by trying to Maniac them, but this time it won't work as both opponents avoid his showers of snow. The Di's hit in spite of the Maniac defensive bonus!



	<u>Segment One</u>	<u>Segment Two</u>	<u>attacked by</u>	<u>Segment Three</u>	<u>attacked by</u>
D	nmr	nmr		nmr	
H	cs on S3	collect di		move to q5 q7 N6	
MG	move to O5	collect di		attack SS w/di	SS/mm/50/--
SG	move to V8	move into k		inside	
SP	move to Q5	collect di	SS/d1/80/--	attack SS w/di	SS/mm/50/--
SS	collect di	attack SP w/di		Mendham Maniac	MG/d1/40/** SP/d1/45/**

	<u>Standings:</u>	<u>Vp/hp</u>	<u>sb/di</u>
D	Daf Langley	4	5 1 2
H	Bruce Geryk	3	9 0 1
MG	Tom Hise	6	6 0 0
SG	J.R. Baker	7	0 - -
SP	Jeff Zarse	6	5 1 0
SS	Tom Hurst	5	0 - -

DEADLINE for Turn Five is Hallowe'en!
Snow Grench may come out of the kitchen on Segment Three next Turn; Sass-squat will enter the kitchen on Segment One and return on Segment One, Turn Six.

MG to SS: Okay, Sass-squat, feel the fury of my Dirigible Drop!
Yard to Daf: If you prefer an icicle on that snowman to the rest of us in the kitchen, you are one frigid lady!
Tommy to Daf: No wonder it's so warm in Sacramento!
MG to Daf: Tell you what, why don't I join you behind that snowman and show you my techniques? They're the best in the league.
Snowmaster to Helkaraksë: More on the next page!

Sassy to SnowMiser: Just my luck, to get hit by a dirigible at 45%! Otherwise, I would have had a better than even chance of sending both Puffles and the Grench to the kitchen with me! As it is, though, Smuggy's got to look sharp or run. Not too bad for a beginner, is it? At least us northerners know how to chuck snow!

SM to Sassy: Well, the dice weren't too nice to you this time, either. Hey, sorry I had to cut some of your strategy-press, but I'll hold it over. Wanted to get the recipes in this time.

Black Heart (SS) to Mellow Yellow:(SG): Of course I'll kick you when you're down. Did you think I was so stupid as to kick you while you're standing up?

What Daf would say to Mellow Yellow: Of course I'll kick you when you're down. Did you think I was so stupid as to kick you while you're erect?

Black Heart to Mellow Yellow: Please note the difference between me & Daf.

SM to Helkaraksë: And now, our annual visit to (J.R.) Baker's Kitchen!

ARMADILLO EGGS: 1/2 lb each of cheddar cheese and ground Jimmy Dean sausage
1/8 lb Monterey jack cheese, 1 and 1/2 cups Bisquick, 1 package pork Shake-N-Bake(r), and 2 doz. whole jalapeno peppers.

First remove the seeds from your peppers and stuff 'em with (finely grated) Monterey jack. (Leave the seeds in one for a fun game of Russian roulette--'cause the seeds is where the real hot it at!)

Preheat your oven to 425. Make some dough with the (again finely grated) cheddar, Bisquick, and sausage. Take a pinch of dough and wrap your pepper, then roll in the Shake-N-Bake(r).

Place goodies on a cookie sheet and bake(r) 20 minutes. Serve to unwitting guests and you'll be amazed at the results, but save your secret weapon for that special someone! There's a Sass-squat at every party.

Squatty to Grench: Hey, no hard feelings, but when you sided with Puffles, what was I to do? I had to cut down the number of my opposition, and you were the one with the fewest hit points left. As it was, your "friend" didn't help you too much, did he? I didn't ask for this war. You threw at me first. Think on that while you dry your shorts!

ORANGE YOU SWEET (aka JACK-OFF LANTERNS): half doz. navel oranges, 8 oz. plain (vanilla) yogurt, 8 oz. rum (or vodka or everclear), several cans colored icing, and assorted gum drops, mini-marshmallows, candy corn, jelly beans, etc.

Cut a thin slice off the bottom of each orange so they won't roll, and cut the top third off of each orange. Scoop out the fruit of the orange with a grapefruit spoon or whatever you have handy.

Zap the orange guts, rum, and yogurt in your blender. Refill the orange peels with this mixture. That top third you cut off before? Cut a small hole in each one, insert a short straw, and re-cap each orange.

Decorate each orange like a jack-o-lantern using frosting, or use frosting or toothpicks as glue to hold candy in place.

Squatty to the Grench: Eating yellow snow is a dog's life! For me, I'll chuck snow as long as I can!!!

SnowMaster to Helkaraksë: A sudden drop-off in attacks and some good luck has evened this game out. Everybody's still contending!

The Melniboné Herald

#14

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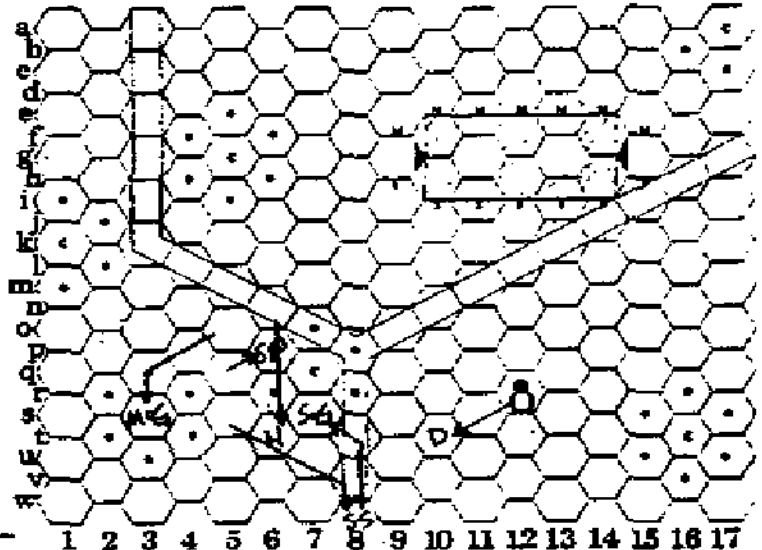
HELKARAKSĒ ASF5

TURN FIVE: SMUGPUFF PULLS AWAY,
BUT THERE'S LOTS OF AMMO OUTSIDE.

Segment One: Sass-squat ducks
inside to sulk, and Muscles
Galore ducks behind a tree, just
managing to avoid Heimdall's
Dirigible attack. While Smuggpuff
packs together his own Di, Daf
steps up into the pocket...

Segment Two: ...and pings Heim-
dall on the move! MG bands over
to scoop up a couple of Snowballs
and winds up showing just enough
of himself for Smuggie to squish
him with that Dirigible.

Segment Three: Sass-squat contin-
ues to shiver in front of the stove,
but Snow Grench runs outside fully stocked and ready for battle. Heimdall
and Daf each pack up light weapons. Muscle Galore and Smuggpuff snarl at
each other and trade shots. [Note that SS will be inside for Segment One
next time but can move out on Segment Two.]



Segment One attacked by
D move to T10, collect sb
H attack MG w/di
MG move to S3 H/di/15/--
SG sit inside
SP collect di
SS run inside

Segment Two attacked by
attack nearest w/rr
move to T6 D /xx/70/**
collect 2sb SP/di/50/**
sit inside
attack MG w/di
warm up

Segment Three
collect 2sb
collect 2sb
attack SP w/rr
move to S7, collect
attack MG w/de, move
dry out

	<u>attacked by</u>	<u>standings</u>	<u>vp</u>	<u>hp</u>	<u>sb</u>	<u>di</u>	
Daf		red	5	5	3	0	Daf Langley
Heimdall		black	3	8	2	0	Bruce Geryk
Muscles Galore	SP/de/50/**	lt. green	7	2	1	0	Tom Hise
Snow Grench		yellow	7	10	3	0	J.R. Baker
Smuggpuff	MG/xx/70/**	blue	10	4	0	0	Jeff Zarse
Sass-squat		dk. green	5	0	-	-	Tom Hurst

DEADLINE for Turn Six is 1 DECEMBER 1987 by mail (11/30/87, 11pm by phone).
Sassy to Daf: If you're so hot, how come your snowballs don't melt before
they hit me?

Daf to SS: I resemble that remark.

Sassy to SM: You just ain't kidding when you say that the dice weren't kind
to me last turn! I miss on an 80% shot and two fifties, and I get clob-
bered by 40% and 45% shots! Both dirigibles, yet! Hey, this has got to
be some kind of record!!! My mother told me that there would be days like
this. Unfortunately, she didn't insist that I pack along an extra pair of
dry shorts to anticipate it!

Snowmaster to Sassy: Record? No way. You've missed some, but nothing like
Hise usually does.

Sassy to Gang: Don't any of you guys ever complain in this snowfight about how unlucky you are. I lost SIX points to shots at less than 50%, and missed at an 80% shot with a dirigible! And this was just in the last two turns!!! Just bless your luck, and leave off complaining, at least until I do.

SM to SS: I still don't think you have a legit beef until you get dice like Hise and Baker...

MG to Grench that stole Cupcakes: Okay, let's see how your arm's feeling after the shot you just took. No, not the shot you drank, I mean your aim may go bad, or Pete will start rolling 90s again. Maybe one of us can beat the curse of Pete's dice in this game.

SS to SM: At least this game has proven to me that I'll never be able to make a living in Vegas, no matter what the odds. Thank you for saving me from a life of sin! (For all the women out there, this only pertains to GAMBLING, so you still have a chance!)

Daf to Yard: I don't prefer icicles to you there in the kitchen. My tongue keeps getting stuck on these icicles.

MG to lonely one in the southeast (Daf): Have you had your "shower to shower" today?

Daf to Kitchen Dwellers: Did any of you bring quarters for the magic fingers?

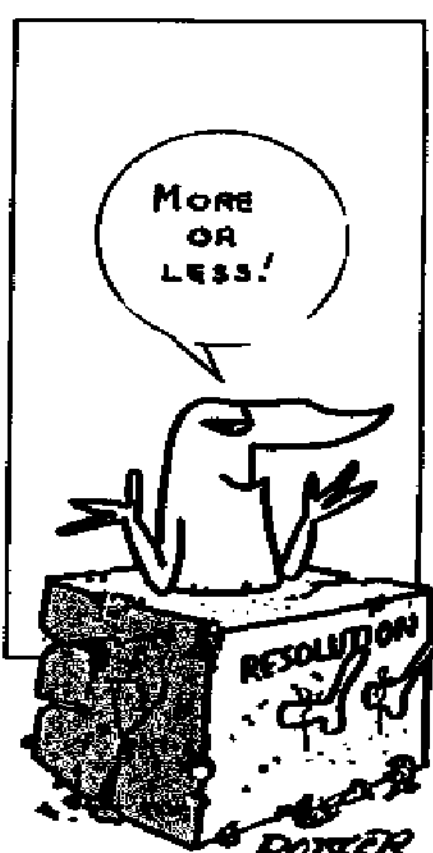
Sassy in the kitchen: Try injecting vodka into oranges--about 20cc ought to do it. Chill. Result, edible Screwdrivers! It ain't as cute as SG's recipe, but it's a lot simpler!

Daf to Snowy: I love those massaging wiggles.

MG to Smugpuff: Now let's see which can handle the end stretch of this game, my experience or your beginner's luck.

SM to MG: His luck is winning for the time being.

Daf to Yard: A lot of you missed a great time in Wichita. However, if you want to hear my side of the story, just call 1-800-ILUVDAF, that's right, 1-800-ILUVDAF. Calls are \$2.50 for the first minute, 55¢ for each additional minute. Call now and learn about the Bad Boys of Dip, Olga's Secret Yearnings, and how I Survived a Civ Game. Call now!



It's time for the new expanded edition of HARE OF THE DOG. Slimy Dogs makes its debut this month and it's living up to its name already. We have some weird press from Michael Pustilnik, some French press from Hurley and Botimer sent in his usual drivel. No offense intended, Larry, but we both know your press sucks. (If you take this seriously, I will have grave doubts about your sense of humor. Of course, I already do, but...)



Kathy sent in her meanderings and Steve Emmert mowed down a forest to keep up with his postcards. It a shame that someone who supposedly makes good money can't afford a whole piece of paper and an envelope. One good thing though, he didn't have his poor secretary type his orders and press for him. Even though we Legal Secretaries are flexible, we have to draw the line somewhere.

I was talking with one of my co-workers in our office the other day about money and how it seems to disappear. She was telling me about how she used to have to give her addict ex-husband money for hairoil. If he didn't have his hairoil he would go through withdrawals. I was skeptical.

"Hairoil? He would go through withdrawals without hairoil?"

"Yes, Hairoil. He would get the shakes and start seeing things and be in great pain."

"Goodness, if he had it that bad, I wonder how Michael Jackson would survive."

She looked at me weirdly. "Michael Jackson is hooked on hairoil?"

"Yes, haven't you ever seen him? He's always got hairoil."

She started laughing. "Heroin! I was saying heroin!" Needless to say, we got a good laugh out of that one.

The office where I work is also the Registrar's office. She is the one who keeps tracks of all the students grades and attendance. Therefore all the excuses that are given come to that office. My three favorites are:

1. I have to go to the doctor's for an appointment. He doesn't know if it's my ovaries or my testicles.
2. I'm locked up here in a mental hospital and they won't let me go even though I told them I had a test.
3. Father beat me, brother tried to rape me, will be late for typing.

I was sick last Monday and I tried to come up with a good excuse, but I felt so bad I couldn't do it. It takes energy and a clear head to come up with a really imaginative excuse. If the students put half the effort into their school work as they put into their excuses, they would graduate in half the time. At least, working in that office, there's never a dull moment.

And now, it's time for those Slimy Dogs.....

It's Slimy Time in Hare of the Dog!!!!

1987 HX Slimy Dogs The Players

Gary Behnen 13101 Trenton, Olathe, KS 66062
Mike Pustilnik 140 Cadman Plaza West, Brooklyn, NY 11201
Richard Hurley 341 Wolf Creek Road, Grass Valley, CA 95945
Mark Wasserman 129 E. Helcome #1, Mankato, MN 56001
Steve Emmert P.O. Box 319, Virginia Beach, VA 23458
Larry Botlaer 13833 11th St. NE #3, Bellevue, WA 98005
Kathy Caruso 29-10 164th St., Flushing, NY 11358

1987 HX Slimy Dogs Spring 1901

AUS (Gary 3) F Tri-ALB, A Bud-SER, A VIE-Gal
ENG (Mike 3) F Lon-NTH, F Edi-NWG, A Lpl-EDI
FRA (Richard 3) F Bre-MID, A NAR-Pie, A Par-PIC
GER (Mark 3) F Kie-DEN, A Ber-SIL, A Mun-RUH
ITA (Steve 3) F Nap-TYH, A Rom-TUS, A VEN-Pie
RUS (Larry 4) F Sev-RUM, F Stp(sc)-BOT, A Mos-STP,
A NAR-Gal
TUR (Kathy 3) F Ank-BLA, A Con-BUL, A Bay-ARM

1987 HX Slimy Dogs ZAT for Fall 1901
1s December 11, 1987.

1987 HX Slimy Dogs PRESS:

LARRY to GMS: So I give you the shivers, do I Della?

GMS to LARRY: It's more like shudders, but it's the same general motion.

ROME: Pope Steve the Virile solicits the aid of all Christendom in his efforts to eradicate heathen cultures from the face of Europe. If you're unsure of your target, just attack the loudest thing on the board; that will be that infidel, Kathy.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE SEVENTEENTH INTERNATIONAL: We have been oppressed long enough. Now we will strike back. The Pestilence of Capitalism has spread throughout the continent, and us little guys have been treated like dirt. But no more. For Capitalism has become Diseased and Weak. We shall Strike Back Now, just as They are rejoicing in their Supposed Victory. We shall fight them in the Trenches, We Shall Fight them in France and Norway, We Shall Fight Them with Growing Strength and Confidence in the Air, We Shall Fight Them at Dafcon, and We Shall Fight Them in the Bellevue Hospitals.

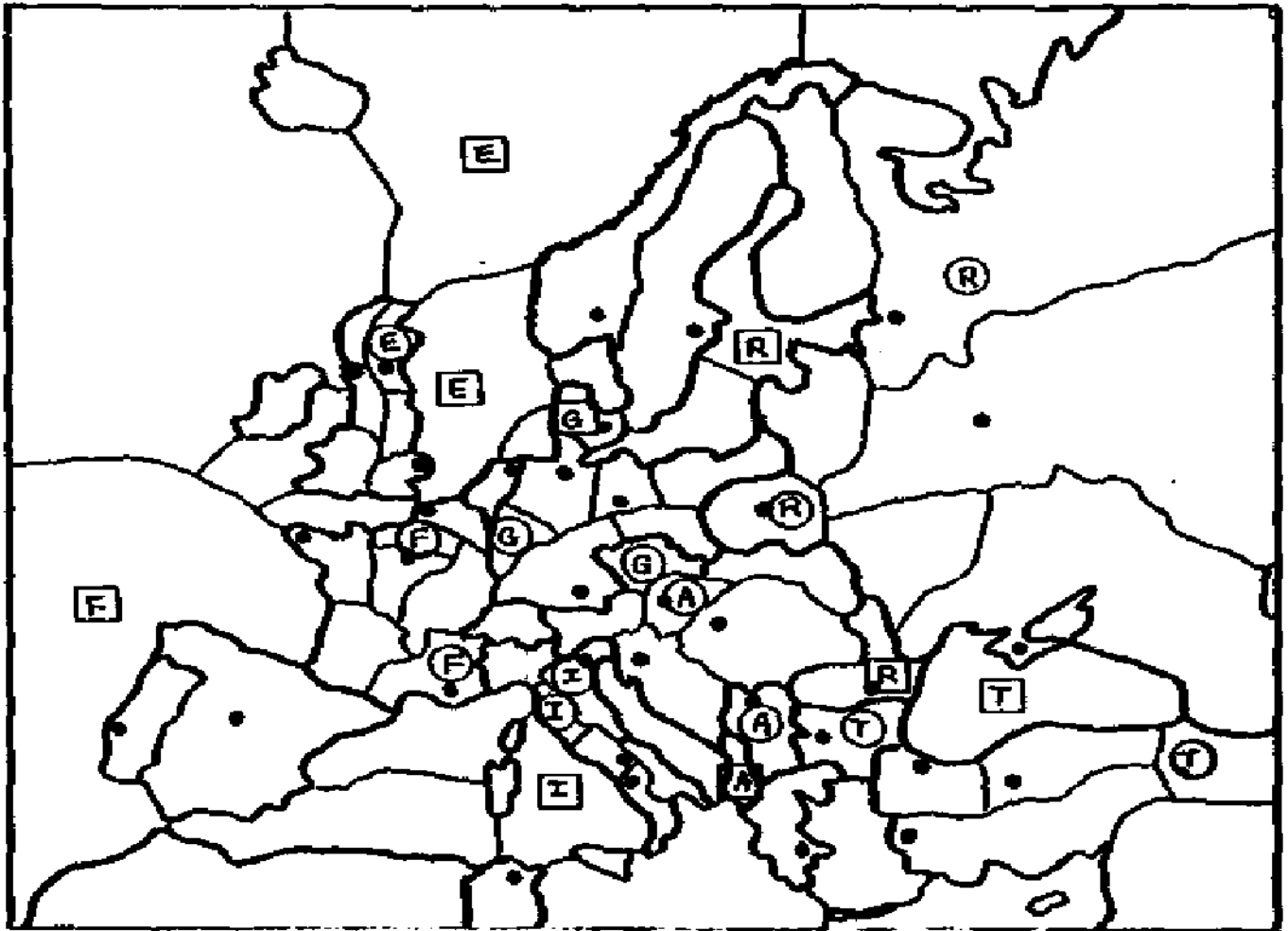
We Shall Destroy Them By Vanquishing Their Leader, the Most vile Capitalist of Them All. He is Not Satisfied With Merely EXPLOITING US. No, He IGNORES Us Completely! His POISON PEN Dismisses us little guys, Blatantly Favoring the BIG FAT CATS. DO YOU HEAR US, LARRY BO(T)IMER? YOU HAVE PASSED US BY FOR THE LAST TIME!!

lower case letters of the world unite! you have nothing to lose but your sentence structure!

GMS to SEVENTEEN: And your head if you ever send me weird press like this to type again!

PARIS to WORLD: Again France picks up the burden of la mission civilatrice. Aux armes, les citoyens! (Mais ou allons-nous?)

GMS to SLIMES: I can tell this is going to be a long game. I've just sat down to type and already I can't understand it.



ENGLAND to HARE OF THE DOG SUBCOMMITTEE ON PLAGIARISM: Lest I be accused of an impropriety, I would like to credit the general idea of the Capitalism joke to one of my old classmates, Tim Lapham.

RIN TIN to GREEDY: See, no (A) Galacia! I don't want to get either you or the Metsomaniac mad at me.

AUSTRIA to TURKEY: How 'bout them Mets?! How many books are scheduled out for the '87 Mets?

KK to GREEDY: You must have been a real problem child in kindergarten considering the way you share. Three for you, one for me and a half chewed bone for the Russian.

WHO IN THIS GAME is old enough to remember Andy Devine saying, "Plunk your magic twanger, Froggy!" on his Saturday kid's show? (Just thought of it because of my starting country). Who in this game was deviant enough to have thought the phrase obscene, even as a child?

GMS to WHO: I kind of like the ring of it. Kinky!

GERMANY to GMS: Thanks for letting me in this game.

LARRY to GONE GARRET: I was looking forward to meeting you! Too bad, maybe someone will NMR, but I doubt it with this group.

GMS to LARRY: You're probably right, they do seem to thrive on pain.

RUSSIA to ENGLAND: Well, well, so we meet again. I don't suppose you got another "quickie" plan for me, do you?

TURKEY to FRANCE: Nice to see you again too. Knowing that you have to go through the Italian Moose Country to get to me thrills me to no end.

This is it....the last page of Slim(e)y Dogs!!!!

LARRY to RICHARD: Aren't you glad KK and I are at the other end of the board?

ROME-BY-THE-SEA to PARIS-IN-THE-SIERRAS: Wait, I forgot. Did I promise to ally with you or something?

LARRY to STEVE(E): Are you a Huestis clone?

KK to DAF: I can't wait to see who you flirt with - this group is so pathetic they make Williams look macho!

DAF to KK: So far, Steve E. is in the lead, but I've only talked with him on the phone. He's got a great voice.

RUSSIA to GERMANY: Bad company indeed!

LARRY to GMS: Oh Delicious One, I suppose I should be thankful you weren't a real Cruella and let "Fishbait" Olsen or "Duck" Williams into this game. Okay, I'm thankful.

RIN TIN to MAD MADAM: Okay, so I decided to play it safe. Hell, with you and Behnen next door, thanks to our Cruella GMS, what did you expect?

TURKEY to GERMANY: Don't laugh fool! The Mooseman has declared Munich his new grazing area!

BERLIN to VIENNA AND ROME: Come on guys. I'm not a rabid dog, just a slimy dog. One slim letter from each of you would sure be welcome.

LARRY to STEVE & GARRET: Howdy! Is what Kathy tells me about you two true? Since I've not met you before I had to ask her about you.

AUSTRIA to ITALY: I hope all those nasty things I've been told were just bad rumors!

KK to RIN TIN TOADIE: You know the old saying, "Promise him anything - then give him a knife."

KATHY to MOOSEMAN: We have laws against aliens. Turkish law SMA 329: No man shall touch our sacred soil, especially not those with a moose fixation. Shoot all moose lovers on sight before they spread their dreaded disease.

GMS to KK: Not to mention getting the moose droppings that are fixated on their shoes on the carpets.

RIN TIN to GREEDY: You shouldn't have given Kathy my number. Big mistake.

TURKEY to ENGLAND: I agree. There is no reason that any player should get an extra block. That is cheating. As you can see, I'm doing my part to bring him down to size!

LARRY to MILLIE: Hey Sweets! Where are you when I need you?

KK to BOT(I)MER: Cross Gaming is a no-no. Just ask Hobby Holley.

LARRY to MIKE: Maybe this time we can avoid stumbling over each other and stay out of each other's hair.

KK to GMS: Bring on my friend the popcorn vendor - he uses his butter so well!

PARIS to WORLD: The Deuxieme Bureau has absolute proof that "Garret Schenck" is the creation of a certain power-mad dot fiend living in a Large Eastern City. Take a look at your atlases: See how close Brooklyn is to Flushing? You can stop asking yourself where all of your Winter '00 correspondence to Germany went. (Myself, I'm just glad I said all those wonderful things about Turkey).

GMS to PARIS: While it's true that Flushing is close to Brooklyn, Brooklyn is even closer. I think the true master mind behind the Garret Schenck masquerade is Pustilnik!!

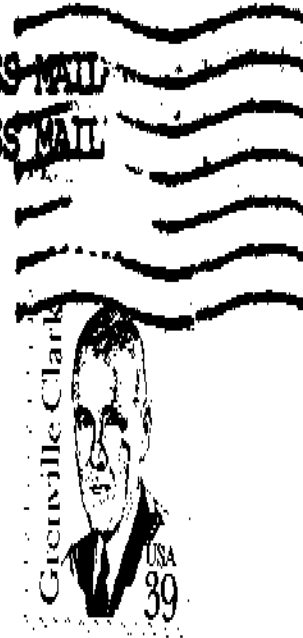
RIN TIN to MAD MADAM: Well how's this for increasing people's paranoia? You should love it.

KK to GARRET: Mandy wants her hammer back! She needs it for defense - Uncle Woody is threatening to visit!!

RETURN TO:

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MAGUS #76
November 11, 1987

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

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