

EXIT STAGE LEFT and this one is done. WE ARE MOVING!!!!!!  
 No, we don't have a new address. No, I don't even have a job...but the prospects are very good at this point. No, we don't even know why we are doing this. A year ago when we started planning for the move it seemed like a very good idea. So, it must be a good idea, right?

The next issue of MAGUS is generally slated for March. We will send you all the new address and the ZAT well before then. Honest. If you can't trust the Seattle Sage (Don, I know you won't mind if I modify the tag a tiny bit) and his BMS (eat your heart out, Kohman), who can you trust? On second thought, ignore the question. We will return!

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

EXIT STAGE LEFT	(the afterword)	page 1
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The standby list: Mark Keller, John Huestis, Don Williams, J.R. Baker, Jim Keeney, Jim Bob Burgess, Mark Weseman, Mark Howorth, Melinda Ann Holley, Terry Tallman, 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 GM is the Friday following the first Monday of the month. ZAT is the phone deadline, the mail deadline is that Saturday.

Thanks to all of you who wrote in with support for our move. The consensus was to postpone MAGUS rather than take the chance of lost moves. We had pretty much decided on that choice anyway, but it makes it easier that all of you who thought of vote voted that way too. So, remember, if MAGUS withdrawal sets in, it is only a short matter of time.

If you are missing PRESTIDIGITATION, don't despair, it's only temporary. Bob's AE didn't arrive until today, despite being mailed over a week ago. I was suddenly faced with having to come up with a whole new page, or shortening Flat Evil to a page and dropping PREST for this month. Lazy way!



Remember the bumper sticker from th 60's? "What if they had a war and nobody came?" Well, this year's Dafcon reminded me of that bumper sticker. Not that nobody came; why, counting the three who live here, we had nine people in the house all at the same time. But when you have made Dafcon chile for thirty, nine does seem a bit few.

The festivities started New Years Eve. Daf and I stayed up together to welcome in the New Year with a kiss. I don't know when that particular custom started, but it is one that I hold fondly.

Pete and Cathy Gaughan called to share New Years Greetings and Daf started worrying that no one would arrive for the party.

This is something she does every Dafcon, until the people do arrive. This year she stopped worrying when Rick Kohman came to the door. We, Rick, Daf, Lee Paul and I spent that Friday together, talking and playing games. I managed to come in second or third in every game we played.

Saturday, Jim and Diane Keeney joined us, and after a while, Richard Hurley. Richard brought a huge boardgame but didn't find enough interest to get it open. I'm not sure if it was Solar Quest or Circus Maximus that had the crowd enthralled.

I didn't agree with the Dafcon chile, and so felt too out of it to play in any of the games that day. My own fault. I invested in a fancy "Texas Chile" package that turned out to stress hot over flavor. I tried to fix things up by adding some regular chile powder. We ended up with a fairly good tasting chile, but it was too hot for me.

Late in the day, I went and picked up Kim who immediately took over the telephone. Luckily, we have "call waiting" so Ken Peel was able to get through. He was calling about some Zine Register business but was pleased to discover that he had also called Dafcon. Turned out that Daf and I were the only people he knew, and the call was a short one.

Then, the day came to a close, and one by one the people packed up and left. First to arrive and last to depart, Rick Kohman spent the night to leave the following day. I finally managed to pull off a win, beating him in chess just before he left. That wasn't the first game of chess we had played that weekend, but somehow it is the only one I remember.

So, there it was, we had a Dafcon, and nobody came. But I did enjoy the company of the exceptions to the above. Rick Kohman is very easy to be around. Richard Hurley is fun and full of enthusiasm, and also very easy to be around. The Keeneys are more like family than not, so it was a very nice weekend.

Next year we will hold Dafcon in Seattle. Daf will make a point of making sure people know where they are supposed to be that weekend so this Dafcon may be unique.

Answering the question this month are (MH) Melinda Holley, (MF) Mark Passio, (SC) Steve Courtemanche, (PG) Peter Gaughan, (KC) Kathy Caruso and (SL) Steve Langley

But first, from Costaguana, the comments from Conrad von Metzke that prompted the question. Conrad's comments are in response to the suggestion that two murderers be executed and a serial rapist be castrated.

(CvM) Yup. That's the answer. They kill, we kill. Details forth-coming, but for God's sake let's rip their guts out first and then ask....

I know it's tough - it's REAL tough - to look at some of the vicious crimes that come down the pipe, and then stand back long enough to ask if maybe there aren't some mitigating circumstances, or understandable psychological pressures - and also to ask if maybe we, swayed as we are by the enormity of the moment, are able to be objective.

But I suggest that, if we are to lay claim to being a bastion of enlightened human civilization, we must be swatted by these possibilities. In this society, sad as it may be, stress and environmental pressures bring on strange reactions. Some people, who for whatever reason are living on the mental high-wire anyway, are pushed over the edge. I set myself as an example. I've never killed, or physically injured, anyone; but I might have. I have driven a car while drunk. Fortunately (I guess), I'm the 'passive' kind of drunk, the one who drives slower instead of faster. And when you consider that I drive 50 on the freeway when sober, that's pretty slow! But that's because my temperament inclines to withdrawal, and liquor makes me withdraw even more. Had I been an 'assertive' type, liquor - or drugs - or stress - might as well have led me to drive 80, and plow into a family of four returning from the movies. Or invent some jealous fantasy and machine-gun my wife and kids.

Emotionally, I too would like to adopt the simple answer: "This person deprived another unjustifiably of life, let him suffer the same." But that's knee-jerk, that's not enlightenment. Jesus took us from 'an eye for an eye' to 'turn the other cheek,' and even if you prefer not to drag Jesus into this directly, the point is still worth hearing: It is not for us, fallible, judgemental and prejudiced as we inevitably are, to do something ultimate. There are too many openings for error.

Incarcerate, yes. Get them out of the way of possible future harm, of course. But terminal action? No thanks....

(MH) I'm a firm believer in capital punishment. Our concept of justice allows a defendant every possible opportunity to avoid the death penalty (plea bargaining, innocent until proven guilty, numerous appeals). Once a defendant is found guilty and all appeals have been exhausted, the proper penalty should be enacted. I fail to see the reasoning that a criminal enjoys more rights than his victim (a murderer getting 20 years in prison while his victim gets death). There are people who say it is wrong to take a life under any circumstances. They say killing the murderer won't bring the victim back (and they are correct in this). I submit that if we are to consider the wanton taking of a life to be one of the most heinous crimes to be committed - what

better punishment than to take the offender's life? As to whether we are an enlightened society, I've yet to see that proven or even defined. If it means a place where there's love and peace, the question is moot. If it means a place where everyone's rights are to be respected and society has the right to be protected from violent people, then I think we have to consider the death penalty as a part of that enlightenment.

(MF) First off, let's open up "civilized" for discussion, as Steve mentioned last ish. I personally think we've slipped back to Cavemen Status in many ways in this world, and inhumanity to each other is not even sensationalized anymore - the public accepts it with a bone-chilling numb resignation. Given that attitude (and I think, despite some notable humanitarian concerns by many humans, this IS the prevalent trend), some sort of check is needed on society's abusers, and capital punishment fits the bill.

Forget the debate on whether it deters recidivist criminals or not - the obvious fact is with each execution there IS one less criminal to fear the next time around. As for arguments that capital punishment is one step above the common inhumanity I recently described and deplore, I disagree. If you have a rabid dog, you kill it. If you have something posing a danger to society, you either kill it or lock it up/shield yourself from it. Do you honestly prefer to pay \$20,000 (minimum) a year to keep some Ted Bundy/Charlie Manson type in prison (and they wonder why there's a deficit) when a few volts would do the trick?

I'm NOT trying to sound like some marauding Nazi here, and capital punishment advocates, despite the leftist whiners in the ACLU and otherwise, are NOT going to advocate euthanasia for old people and retarded folks as a logical next step. All I'm saying is there has to be a way to ensure you don't put the good majority of society at the danger of a criminal minority. And rehabilitation for a Manson type, or a gang member who slit the throat of some old lady, is NOT the answer...check your parole and recidivist rates if you disagree and see how "well" the overcrowded prisons are working.

If you kill a public servant (officer, fireman, govt worker/statesman) you should be automatically put to death. The same for a drug dealer, anyone who preys on the infirm, children, or those unable to defend themselves. What is the best way to get a message across about the danger of getting involved in crime? A few dead criminals may do the trick.

As for the "liberal vs conservative" labels we all get tacked on when discussing these type issues: a "conservative" is a liberal who had the bad event happen to him. If Rose Bird's mother was slashed by some whacko, or her daughter was raped, or husband killed in a robbery for drug money, the (ex-) "liberal" judge may have sung a different tune during her tenure on the court.

OK, I've rambled too long. Capital punishment in society is no worse than the other BS we have going on, and I would argue you get some benefit (however small) from it...even just to say, "let justice be done". As for letting us play "God" and taking life which HE put on the earth, I don't know...we seem to be doing a good job of it in "wars for God and country"; why not protect our own?

(SC) Are we an enlightened society? No, I think not. We are more technologically advanced and, as a whole, more literate, but I still see the same prejudices and hates that have plagued Man for millenia. The hates and prejudices parade under different names, but it all boils down to a fear of something different or unknown.

The question of capital punishment is a really sticky problem. I don't like capital punishment because of the finality of it. Once the prisoner is executed, there is no way of getting him back. The man might be innocent, in which case another person would die also. Another reason for not executing the prisoner is that he might have information locked in his brain which could solve other crimes. Looking at capital punishment from another angle, what does it do to the executioners. How does it warp their minds to know that they have killed another human being in cold blood? That is why there is one bullet amongst a firing line of marksmen. No one knows whose rifle has the fatal shell.

There are those who say that the prisoner can escape and commit more crimes. There are also those that say that the cost of keeping the prisoners in an overcrowded jail is too expensive. I say, my conscience would rest easier if there were no need for capital punishment. Society seems to want it which is my last point in why I believe that we are not an enlightened society. I, personally, do not want it.

(PG) Certainly capital punishment is appropriate in an "enlightened" society. If potential murderers know that they cannot be executed, will they not then be more likely to kill? And can we afford to pay the living expenses of a killer for 30-40 years? Aren't murders more likely to kill again?

But most important is the principle of sanctity of life; everybody's is worth the same. You take someone else's you forfeit your own.

(KC) I have a question for you. In an enlightened society, is there a place for brutal rapes, hideous torture, disfigurement and dismantling of bodies, cold blooded murder, etc? I believe in capital punishment, the Governor of my state doesn't. Our jails are overcrowded and a murderer can be back on the streets after a few years in jail (no exaggeration). And guess what? They usually wind up right back in jail for another murder within weeks. The public is outraged, but it doesn't help the victim now does it? If someone wants to do the crime, then they should be prepared to pay the price. If that price is their life, so be it. Some animals don't deserve to live.

(SL) In a truly enlightened society, the society and its citizens will be responsible. As I look around me, I see a few responsible citizens, but the society itself is not a responsible one. Any sort of victim/victimizer relationship which is dealt with through the premise of, "There may be mitigating circumstances or causes that we are not wise nor objective enough to see, so we can not punish this murderer as we would like to, because then we would sink to his level and no longer be a civilizing influence on his ilk," is begging responsibility. Yes, society may have erred in creating the

## From the Further Adventures of Flat Evil, Hired Gun

"Meow, meowr mrowww," I snarled.

"Grrrrrrrrrrrrrrr," the Pit Bull in the next cage snarled right back. He wasn't much of a conversationalist. Lots of people think my cat imitations are quite charming.

Except for the Pit Bull in the next cage we were all pretty friendly at the Animal Control. The Pit Bull didn't like the kibble, so he kept trying to supplement his diet with live meat. For some reason, he seemed to feel that I would be an ideal snack.

Outside of that, the week I spent in the Animal Control Shelter was fairly uneventful. No one wanted to adopt me ...all anyone seemed interested in was puppies and kittens. I didn't mind. I'm too old to go through paper training ...again, but that's another story. The second day I was there a couple of news people and a photographer came around. They were mostly interested in the foot Kathy Byr..er Caruso had parked her Blazer on. It was swollen to about three times normal size. I figured they must have some sort of insurance line, and was prepared to fill out a claim form, but except for a couple of silly questions about where I was from, what I ate, and did I believe in reincarnation, they didn't have much to say.

At the end of the week I still hadn't figured out how to get out of my cage. Normally, I'm a whiz with locks, but this one had a spring snap on it. When my keeper came around at the end of the week I knew my opportunity had come. All the strays that had been there for a week were being taken into the little room in the back and being put to sleep. When my turn came, I went peacefully. I had a plan.

They put me into a small metal room that smelled of too many recent doggy accidents. Once the door closed, I heard a hissing sound. Then I put my plan into effect. I only pretended to go to sleep. They fell for it.

They stacked me in the back with all the other sleeping animals. As soon as the keeper went to get the Pit Bull, I left. I didn't want to wait around for the Pit Bull all that much anyway. Without a cage around him, he had a terrible personality.

Being a bit short on clothes in New York in the middle of winter is a good way to catch cold. No one seemed to notice, but then, this is New York. Suddenly, I caught sight a a flasher trying to interest a couple of nuns. He got discouraged when the nuns started pointing and laughing. It was but the work of a moment to liberate his rain coat. That was more like it. Except for one foot the size of a football, I was starting to look a lot more like my old self.

I had a job... track down Cochise, the dread indian. I didn't know exactly where to start, so I tried a newstand. The National Enquirer had a front page spread about Big Foot being alive and well in the New York Animal control. They even had pictures of what had to be the world's biggest foot. Where do they come up with stuff like that?

Would you believe Big Foot eats kibble, comes from the lower east side, and used to be Shirly McClain?

Some how, I had to get to Pennsylvania and find an indian. The newspaper wasn't much help, until I noticed a personal add, a 'cln wht ml 6ft hndsm w/mny' was looking for someone to go around the world with him. I'd get off at Pensy.

## 1987 CV New Kids The Players

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

Steve Emmert 1752 Gray Friars Chase, Virginia Beach, VA  
23456

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

Your GM and GMS are moving. We will send you our new address and the ZAT as soon as things get settled.

## 1987 CV New Kids Spring 1903

AUS (Russ 7) A Vie-BOH, F ADR S F Gre-ION, F Gre-ION,  
A VEN-Rom, A TYA-Ven, A Bul-SER, A Ser-BUD

ENG (Don 3) F Lon-NTH, F WAL-Eng, F Nth-DEN

FRA (Steve 6) A MAR-Pie, A Pic-BUR, F ENG-Bel, F Iri-MID,  
A BEL-Hol, A Bre-GAS

GER (Bubbles 6) F Kie-HEL, F Den-Nth (d;r BAL SKA KIE OTB),  
A MUN-Tya, A RUH-Mun, F NWY S F Den-Nth,  
A HOL S FRE A BEL

ITA (Bob 3) F NAP-Rom, F EAS-Ion, A PIE S GER A MUN-Tya

RUS (Ron 6) A War-SIL, A UKR S F RUM, F RUM H, A Sev-ARM,  
F SWE S ENG F Nth-DEN, A STP-Nwy

TUR (Marshal 3) F AEG S F Bla-BUL(ec), A CON S F Bla-BUL(ec),  
F Bla-BUL(ec)

1987 CV New Kids ZAT for Summer and Fall 1903...we'll get back to you on that.

## 1987 CV New Kids Press

ENGLAND to GERMANY: To you, and you alone, do I owe an apology. Sorry, and I hope the coming A/R stab makes it go as quickly for you as it's going for me.

GM to ENGLAND: What about the apology you owe me?

Fiat Bellum is late again this month...but then, come to think of it, so am I...never mind.

ENGLAND to GM: You realize as clearly as I do, don't you, that this is all Olsen's fault? Olsen buys English pounds and--pfft--England gets blown away at the knees. Talk about the "Kiss of Death"...

GM to ENGLAND: Hey, you're the one who has been calling him 'Winner' Olsen. Don't complain to me.

RUSSIA to BOURSERS: All of you with Rubles, get ready for them to become rubble.

GM to RUSSIA: Trying to get Olsen to invest?

ENGLAND to FRANCE: Personally, I'm with you; writing in a PBM Diplomacy game IS greatly over-rated...just how well does telepathy work?

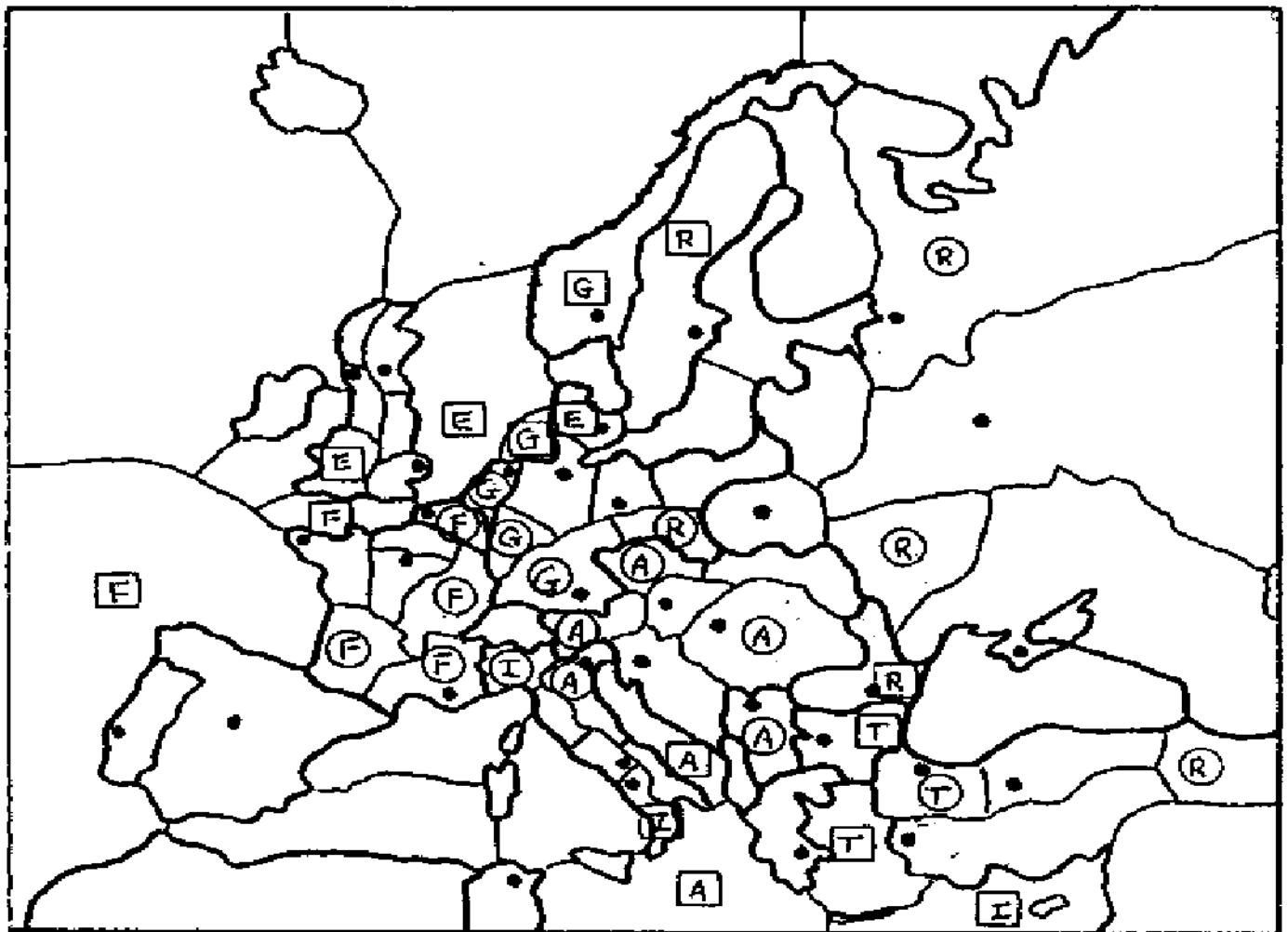
GM to ENGLAND: The presumption is a mind at each end.



1987 CV New Kids

Map

Spring 1903.



SARCASM-ON-THE-THAMES to FRANCE: I apologize for having written to you, having tried to work with you, and having not once ever incited anyone to come after you.

RUSSIA to FRANCE: Join me or purloin me.

GM to RUSSIA: And then I suppose he will hide you by pinning you to the wall with a thumb-tack. That wouldn't have worked with me, you know. I'm so nosy that I read all the stuff people have pinned on their walls.

SARCASM-ON-THE-THAMES to RUSSIA: I apologize for having been a good ally, not lying to you once, and having trusted you only to find my head delivered to France and Germany at your hands.

GM to ENGLAND: No wonder the telepathy didn't work. Try it again, now that Russia has given you back your head.

RUSSIA to GERMANY: The Reb talked me into it.

ENGLAND to I/T: I sincerely hope you two are going to make somebody pay for this.

GM to ENGLAND: Yeah, right. Just which of the three of you is the self sacrificing idealist?

SARCASM-ON-THE-THAMES to ITALY & TURKEY: I'm sorry for something or other; let me know what it is and I'll cop a plea.

GM to SOTT: Well, that let's you out.

RESIGNED-ON-THE-THAMES to GM: Do I owe you an apology, too?

GM to ROTT: At least you wrote press a month ago.

MIND-BOGGLED ENGLAND to GM: So, what do you think my chances are in this one? Think the "English Miracle" is too derivative? Hey, I'm just that kind of guy--put the tourniquet around my neck and turn me loose!

GM to MBE: Your chances of what?

Survival.....75%  
Part of a Draw.....35%  
Winning.....5%  
Whining.....100%

SARCASM-ON-THE-THAMES to AUSTRIA: I'm sorry you're going to win this game and I won't even have the pleasure of dying while attempting to stop you.

GM to SOTT: Don't sell yourself short, Don. You could still die while attempting to stop Russ. Stopping Russ isn't all that hard...just challenge him to find a stalemate line.

ENGLAND to GM: Yeah, well, you've got to admit that I certainly can bring people together. I mean, look at Russia, Germany and France.

GM to ENGLAND: You look at Russia, Germany and France. You are a divisive influence, Don. Always have been, always will be. It's your gift.

RUSSIA to AUSTRIA: All is not quiet on the western front.

WESTERN FRONT to RUSSIA: Speak up, with all the noise around here, I can't hear a word you are saying.

CROWN TOADY to F/G/R: Well, now, I must confess...all in all, I'd rather your wienies dried up and fell off. Still, if the road to English survival leads down the path of chronic toadyism, well, so be it. Olsen is living proof that mindless toadyism isn't lethal...mentally incapacitating, sure, but hardly fatal. (Hell, he's been doing it for years, hasn't he?)

GM to CROWN TOADY: You have a long way to go before you become a real toady. Oh, sure, you are one of Daf's toadies, but let's face it, Daf's easy.

SEDUCTIVE SELF-DELUSION to EUROPE: Hail, Britannia! Britannia rules the waves! We shall never ever be enslaved! (Toadies, yes--slaves, no.)

GM to SSD: I suppose you have some fine line of distinction we lesser mortals can use to tell the two apart.

LONDON to GM: No, I don't know the difference, so don't ask me.

GM to LONDON: Figures, you English Majors are forever throwing words around without knowing what they mean.

ENGLAND to ZARSE: My only regret is that I can't do the deed myself...

GM to ENGLAND: What deed is that?

ENGLAND to EMMERT: Ditto!!!

GM to ENGLAND: Aw, come on Don, you've really got me curious. What is the deed?

RUSSIA to TURKEY: AUSTRIAN PUPPET!!

GM to RUSSIA: I was asking Don a question.

ENGLAND to CAMERON: I would regret that I can't do the deed myself, but Rusnak can take care of it for me.

GM to NEW KIDS: Any of you care to speculate about what it is that Rusnak can do for Don that Don can't do for himself?

GM to ENGLAND: The reason I seem to be answering every line of your press is that you and Ron ran just a shade over two pages and I couldn't see saving this stuff for a third month, and you know how you pout when I throw your stuff away.

GM to NEW KIDS: We really will get back to you.

## New Kids Bourse

Company Name	Acronyms	Dollars	Standing
Org of Generally Rotten Enterprises	OGRE	\$24.61	2265
Gold Brick Money Systems	GBMS	\$3.34	2250
Generic Multinational	GM	\$1.73	1626
Finger Licking Good	FLG	\$1.82	1493
Harry & Hairy Ape Inc.	H&HAI	\$232.71	1318
Ivan Bo-Diddley	IBD	\$1.50	1280
Bond	BOND	\$940.89	1219
Liars Sneaks and Deceivers	LSD	\$321.32	925
Divested Unified Corp. of Kool	DUCK	\$5.57	874
Sick Little Man Co.	SLM	\$9.45	391
Flybybyte Co.	FBNC	\$11318.46	91

Country	AUS	ENG	FRA	GER	ITA	RUS	TUR
SC Count	7	3	6	6	3	6	3

Shorts open at	AUS	ENG	FRA	GER	ITA	RUS	TUR
	4.27	5.34	5.10	3.82	1.70	4.99	1.69

IBD	0	0	0	650	0	650	0
FBNC	0	650	0	0	650	0	0
BOND	0	650	650	0	0	0	0
GBMS	650	0	0	0	0	0	0
SLM	0	650	0	0	0	0	650
DUCK	0	0	0	0	0	650	650
OGRE	0	0	0	650	0	0	0

GM to BOURSE: Just so everyone gets a FLASH in their game, we are moving. We don't have a new address, yet. We will try to send you your Bourse order sheet when we send you the COA and the ZAT: Try to contain your trading enthusiasm until then.

## New Kids Financial News:

GM to BOURSE: SLUSH has resigned the game. A case of having to earn a living in the real world as I understand it. BURP just sort of dropped out without even an "excuse me!"

FLG to SLUSH: Continue sitting on your hands and your name is MUD not SLUSH. Besides that, I'll be ahead of you and you don't want that, do you?

GM to FLG: Maybe that was the real reason. Fear of being outdone by someone who licks his fingers before he counts his money. Then again, maybe not.

GBMS to GM: "Mouse-loving duck"? Did I really write that? I believe it was meant to be moose-loving duck. I picked up the reference from Olsen so you'll have to get the story from him. I'm sure it will be a good one.

GMS to GBMS: With the crayon scrawl we had to work with, my best guess was 'mouse-loving duck'. I'm not all that much more pleased with 'moose-loving duck!' You have a few questions to answer when I see you next, Don!

FLG to GM: I think GOTCHA, Inc. sounds like a good name for the IBD/FLG linkup. Onward to victory!

GM to FLG: Or for a paint-gun company.

Country	AUS	ENG	FRA	GER	ITA	RUS	TUR
Bourse opens at	4.27	5.34	5.10	3.82	1.70	4.99	1.69
IBD	400	650-	650-	0	1000	0	2000
H&HAI	650-	650-	650-	3400	725	650-	650-
FBNC	650	0	0	650-	0	650	0
BOND	0	0	0	1150	650-	650-	0
GBMS	0	650-	650-	650-	4510	650-	4510
GM	3446	650-	650-	650-	650-	650-	650-
LSD	0	650-	0	1403	650-	0	650-
SLM	50	0	400	0	0	200	0
DUCK	1822	650-	400-	0	650-	0	0
FLG	366	650-	650-	2814	650-	650-	650-
OGRE	650-	650-	650-	0	650-	650-	9701

Bourse  
closes at      4.74      4.62      4.64      4.37      1.86      4.55      2.92

Sales limit set at 675 next round.

Final  
closing          4.78      4.81      4.70      4.49      1.86      4.67      2.92

#### New Kids Bourse Current Portfolios

IBD	8000	5225	6925	1000	1000	625	2750
H&HAI	7580	0	2000	7700	1375	890	3630
FBNC	650	0	0	0	0	650	0
BOND	4013	0	0	7715	730	7575	0
GBMS	0	10464	9044	6867	3865	12095	4597
GM	7180	6429	3656	7339	2100	2936	1139
LSD	2500	522	3400	5600	722	2300	1222
SLM	1590	650	2730	0	0	565	1950
DUCK	7322	7367	0	822	2458	275	0
FLG	2866	6725	2050	7669	2631	5506	3125
OGRE	6304	4399	4909	3081	4298	12025	12119

#### More New Kids Financial News:

SLM to GAME: Has everyone lost their minds? Don Williams is playing England, and yet it's trading at over \$5. Is this out of sympathy?

GM to SLM: It is all out of proportion. It must be the reincarnation of the Austrian Miracle...The English Miracle! Then again, maybe not.

FLG to BOND: Dear Mr. Bond, the management of your company leaves much to be desired. We should merge our assets to help our customers.

GM to FLG: He probably has the same problem Bruce Wayne has, spends so much time being a super hero, out exercising his license to kill, that he hasn't time to tend to business.

IBD to BOND: I hate British spies with the license to kill. So cold...so aloof...so wimpy.

GMS to IBD: So cute and cuddly, sort of like a duck.

FLG to GMS: I don't know about that. Have you ever seen a plucked duck. Looks ogrish to me and just as nasty.

IVAN BO-DIDDLEY, A Paid Announcement: The IBD investment philosophy of cautious consideration mixed with large amounts of corruption and graft continues to pay big dividends as we shoot up the ratings charts and blow dust on the marginally pathetic BOND. Only IBD combines proven performance with an unswerving commitment to self-serving hype. Investors! Send me all your money now.

GM to BOURSE: Remember, IBD makes money the old fashioned way... they steal it!

IBD to FLYBYNYTE: Your strategy is sound as a dollar... you poor sap...

FLG to GBMS: OGRE has a better spread of assets than you do. Your English Pounds may require you to undergo the Heimlich maneuver. I'll be seeing you soon and we can talk about the Good Old Days.

GM to FLG: GBMS has a pretty fair spread of assets, except for a teensy weakness in Austrian Crowns. But then, maybe he knows something about Rusnak that has eluded the rest of you. Then again, maybe not.

OLSEN: The deal of having to mention Russ Rusnak's name every single issue, just to make him happy, is really getting tedious. I mean who is Russ Rusnak anyway? Nobody important, that's who Russ Rusnak is. By golly, I'm not going to mention Russ Rusnak's name at all this month! That'll show Russ Rusnak!

GM to OLSEN: You are right! No more of this slavish pandering to the Rusnak ego! To whom do we pander now?

GBMS to BOND: I'm sure you know what Eric "Nature Boy Zoom!" Ozog says of all us computer programmer types. He warns that we "serve the dead". I, of course, go well beyond that - I cater to their every whim. Me and my Series/1 network maintain a perfect master/downtrodden sniveling dirt-grubbing slave relationship. But the Goodyear Business Management System must go on no matter how many of us neurotic depressives are bled dry in the process. Can't wait for GBMS II, the never ending sequel. Hope I've improved your opinion of computers.

GM to GBMS: Merely confirmed it, but then I've been in the slave relationship for most of my life. I'm not even escaping it with this move. Masochist, thy name is analyst!

IBD: Permit me to introduce yet another one of my associates -- Ivan Bo-Jackson. He's not a professional thief like me; with him, it's just a hobby.

FLG to BOURSE: Hey guys! We're up to \$3.84/unit of currency on the average. Keep those bulls acoming!

LL to BOURSE: Ignore him - there's PLENTY of bull in this press!

GM to LL: Bull... bear... it's dog eat dog comes the...

IBD to GM: Crash? Crash? What crash? You've heard something?

GM to IBD: Never say "Crash" that close to my disc drive!

FLG to GMS: Lovely segue last issue. Almost as pretty as your blushing self. There seems to be a sad lack of flirting in the press. Can we get together and talk about it?

GM to FLG: She has a talent for it... mu seques are usually forced.

IBD to GM: Forcing a segue? I thought that was illegal in California. No wonder you want to emigrate. (I understand they have no inhibitions about that kind of thing up north).

GMS to IBD: I don't have to force them, so there!

## 1986 A Slowtime 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

The E/R draw was defeated and is repropoed. Listen up, we are moving, when and where as yet unknown, so hold your orders until we send you the new address and ZAT. Oh, and even yet one more time, seasons are separated by request of two or more players in the game. You got it again. I think we may have a good leg up on the record here!

## 1986 A Slowtime Autumn 1907

GER A Mun R RUH

## 1986 A Slowtime Winter 1907

ENG (Tom 7) even; has F NTH, F NWG, A NWY, F MID, F HOL, F ENG, F HEL  
 FRA (Bill 2) even; has F POR, A SPA  
 GER (Melinda 3) removes A Bur; still has A RUH, A KIE, F DEN  
 ITA (Larry 5) removes A Mar; still has A VEN, A TYA, F TUN, F ALB, F NAP  
 RUS (Don 12) builds F STP(nc), A MOS; also has F SWE, F SKA, A MUN, F BAL, F IDN, A SER, A VIE, A TRI, A BOH, A SIL  
 TUR (Faz 5) even; has A BUL, F AEG, F EAS, F SMY, A APU

1986 A Slowtime ZAT depends upon when and where and is indeterminable at this time.

## 1986 A Slowtime Press:

CON: A short press this time around, gang - I'm sans typewriter and in alien country (South Carolina), so excuse my brevity.

GM to SLOWTIME: That's Faz's excuse. What happened to the rest of you?

FAZWHAN to LARRY THE SILENT: No news is good news...? What's up, oh rapidly reducing Eyetie? P.S. how's Rome?

GM to SLOWTIME: It couldn't be because last season was separated. This season is separated.

TURKEY to ENGLAND: The English attack is awesome! We Turks only hope to aspire to such greatness - having some SC's would help.

FAZ to DUCK: Next we're off to the sunny south of France - you lead the way through Tyr Sea, OK? First, I'd like to stop off in Italy to sightsee, if that's OK....

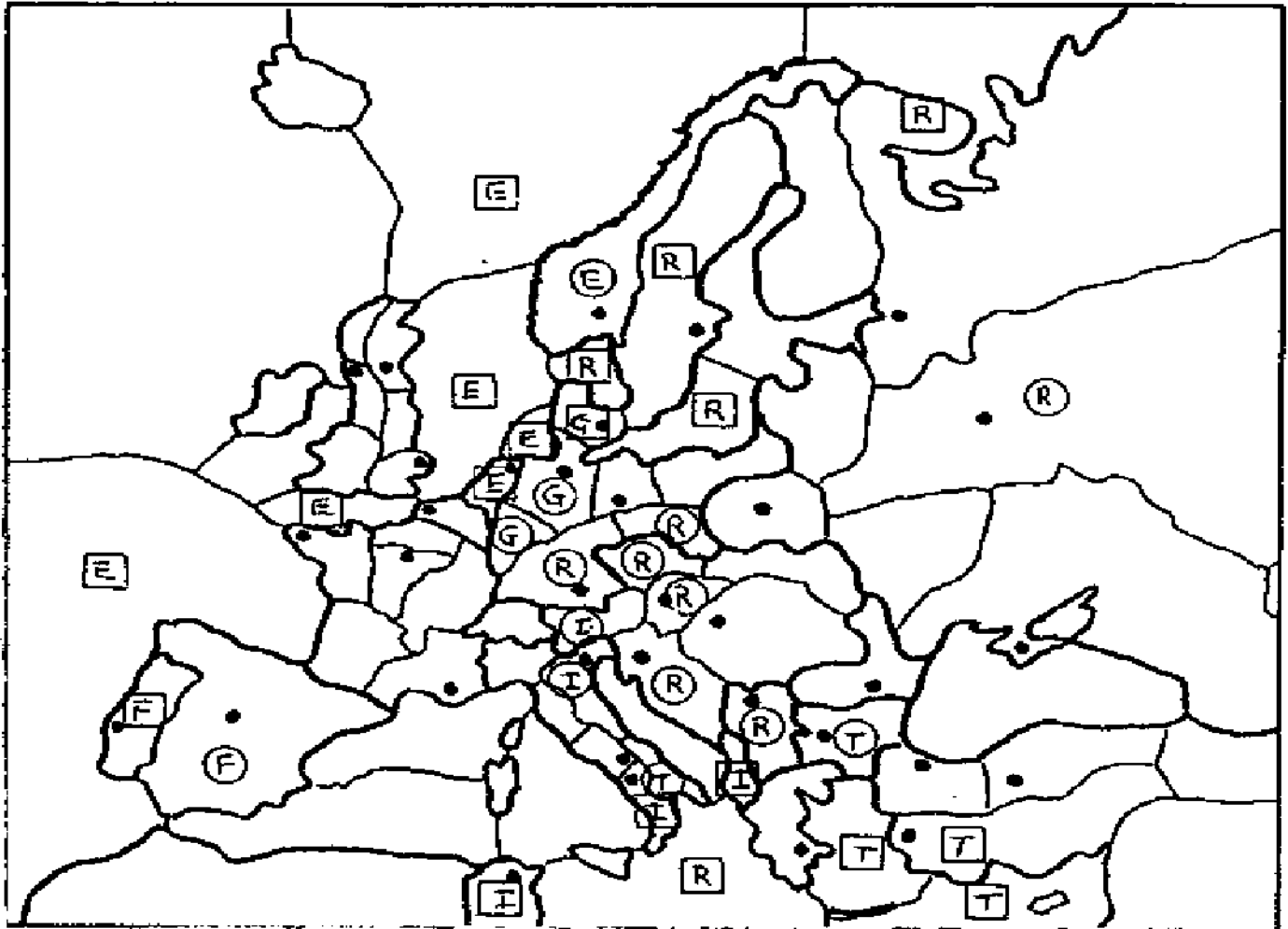
FLASH to QUILL: Hang in there, Friend France! Help is on the way! P.S. Who's the other suckers in the upcoming game?

CAP'N FAZ to MISS KITTY: Hello, babe! How's the "Oreo sandwich" position between those two fast-movers in the north? Good luck.

GM to SLOWTIME: So where is the rest of the press?

1986 A Slowtime

Map prior to Spring 1908.



Volunteers from the Audience continued from page 5.

circumstances that allowed a murderer to evolve. Yes, society may be as much to blame as the murderer. That is more and more true as we release criminals back into our society because there are not prisons enough to hold them. We are sending the message to all of the irresponsible citizenry that they will not truly be held accountable for their misdeeds. In that we do send such a message, we as a society are responsible for the crimes we allow to occur. Wringing our collective hands over the situation does little to solve the problem.

Right now, we have a larger criminal population inside of prison than we can humanely house. We have a bigger criminal population on the street than we can afford. Many of our elderly live in fear because we as a society can not or will not protect them from the criminals we have let develop.

What is the answer? We have to look at it from a greatest good for the greatest number point of view. Someone has to be held accountable for the crimes that occur. Right now, we seem to be saying that it may be the victim who is at fault and so we can not punish the criminal. As long as we keep on saying that it, will be all of us who are at fault. Until we start holding the criminals responsible for their crimes and punishing them as they have earned, we are at fault!

## 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  
 Andy Lischett 2402 S. Ridgeland Ave, Berwyn, IL 60402

Our thanks and the Russian position and this issue of MAGUS to Andy for the standby orders. Actually, Andy gets MAGUS free anyhow, but what can we do? None of the proposals passed, and the concession to England is repropoed. Since your GM and GMS are moving soon, we will send you all our new address and the new ZAT as soon as they are decided.

1982 CH The Aliens' Game Autumn 1924

RUS A War R UKR

1982 CH The Aliens' Game Winter 1924

ENG builds A LON, A LPL

1982 CH The Aliens' Game Spring 1925

AUS (Steve 3) A GAL-Sil, A RUM-Gal, A SER-Rum  
 ENG (Jeff 17) F NAT-Mid, A Stp-MOS, A War-Ukr (d;anh1),  
 A Mun S A PRU-Sil (d;r RUM DTB), A LVN S A Stp-MOS,  
 F NTH C A Lon-KIE, F HEL C A Lon-KIE, A Lon-KIE,  
 A PRU-Sil, F BOT H, F Bal-BER, F NAF S F MID-Wes,  
 F SPA(sc) S F MID-Wes, F MID-Wes, A BUR S A Mun,  
 A MAR H, A Lpl-YOR  
 FRA (Mike 1) F POR H  
 ITA (Jim 10) A Sil-MUN, A BOH S A Sil-MUN, F TUN-Wes,  
 A TYA S A Sil-MUN, F GOL S F TUN-Wes, F ION-Tun,  
 F TYH S F TUN-Wes, F PIE-Mar. F CON S F BUL(ec)  
 F BUL(ec) S F CON  
 RUS (Andy 3) A UKR S A Mos-WAR, A Mos-WAR, F BLA H

1982 CH The Aliens' Game ZAT unknown at this time.

OTHER ESCAPES OTHER ESCAPES OTHER ESCAPES OTHER ESCAPES

Due to a glaring lack of press, I'll use this space to bring you up to speed on a few of the other escapes. My reading has been mostly mediocre of late, with one notable exception.

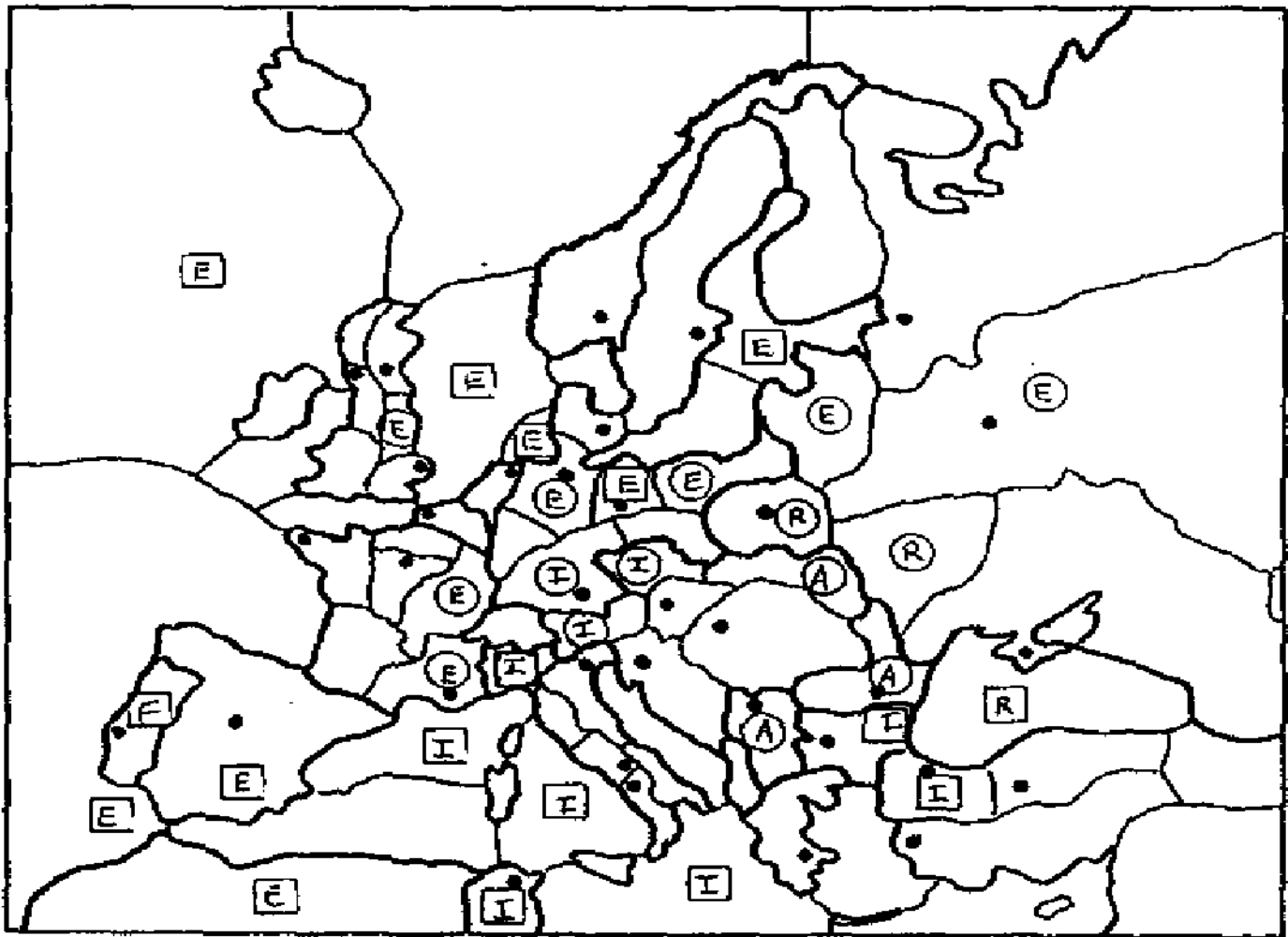
"Street Lethal" a novel by Steven Barnes stands way out of the crowd. The world of post earthquake Los Angeles is believably detailed. The characterization is very strong. The action is excellent, and, the man can plot! I thought that he had a weakness in that department at first, which considering all the rest of his talent, would have been a shame, but it turned out that all the plot holes I had detected early on were in fact all a devious plot (pun intended) on the author's part.

The central character is a gangland enforcer, a brainless mass of muscle and reflexes who does pretty much what he is told to whom he is told, until he tries to become the world's



1982 CH The Aliens' Game

Map does not show retreats



weightless boxing champion. His ex-bosses don't seem to want to let him go, and his story begins. He spends some time in a Death Valley prison, where he is conditioned against violence. He escapes, to somehow overcome his conditioning long enough to kill the top man in the gang.

He escapes into the Maze, the underground world of the scavengers who are digging an existence out of the remains of Los Angeles. He becomes addicted to a brand new drug and, ultimately learns how to think, how to become the one in control of himself.

An all around excellent book.

The other escape has been "Legacy of the Ancients", a computer adventure game. This is one of the graphic adventures, cast in the mold of the excellent Ultima series. Legacy is not part of the series, it isn't even published by the same company, but the Ultima games are the only games I can think of which are in the same league.

Legacy is somewhat smaller than an Ultima game. I expect I will complete it in a month's play. At the same time, it has a great variety. It combines the best in graphics with a well plotted set of problems. I like it!

1987 AL Euro Style The Players

AUS Kathy Caruso 29-10 164th St., Flushing, NY 11358  
 FRA Rick Kohman 13517 Agua Dulce,  
 Castroville, CA 95012  
 GER Bob Slossar 14 Buck Hill Rd., Huntington, CT 06484  
 ITA Terry Tallman 3605 Oakes Ave, Everett, WA 98201  
 RUS Richard Hurley 341 Wolf Creek Rd.,  
 Grass Valley, CA 95949  
 TUR Larry Botimer 13833 11th St. NE #3,  
 Bellevue, WA 98005

This issue of MAGUS, our thanks and the Italian unit all go to Terry Tallman for sending in standby orders. We will be moving soon, and since we don't know to where or just when, we will send you our new address and your new ZAT when all that gets settled.

1987 AL Euro Style Spring 1905

AUS (Kathy 4) A TRI-Tya, A Boh-VIE, A VEN-Pie, F ROM-Tyh  
 FRA (Rick 8) A MAR-Pie, F Bre-MID, F TYH S F TUN-Ion,  
F WES S F TYH, F TUN-Ion, A TYA S GER A Mun-BOH,  
A LPL-Lon(imp), F Lon-ENG  
 GER (Bob 7) A EDI H, F NTH H, F DEN S F NTH, A Mun-BOH,  
F Eng-IRI, A SIL S RUS A Vie-GAL, A KIE H  
 ITA (Terry 1) F NAP S FRE F TYH-Ion(nso)  
 RUS (Richard 6) A Stp-MOS, A Mos-UKR, A WAR S A Mos-UKR,  
A Vie-GAL, A Nwy-SWE  
 TUR (Larry 8) F Smy-EAS, A CON-Rum, F GRE S F Aeg-ION,  
A RUM-Gal, A SEV S A CON-Rum, F BLA C A CON-Rum,  
F Aeg-ION, A BUD S AUS A Boh-VIE

1987 AL Euro Style ZAT to be determined at a later date.

Since the chances of my remembering to remind all of you to send in retreats and adjustments when I send you the COA are somewhere between slim and forget it, I'm doing it now...

1987 AL Euro Style Press:

AUSTRIA to GM: Yes, I know I forgot so please stop rubbing it in.

RICK to DAF: Sorry about the voluminous press this time (especially knowing that you've got "the MOVE" to worry about), but I've gotta make up for my last 2 'non press' seasons. (Uh, can I "bounce" your "move"? I'll try it).

GM to FRANCE: I doubt it, both Italy and Turkey are giving us support on the move.

FRANCE to GM: Amphibious Unit "Intrepid" to State of Washington (Did it "bounce"? Awww...dammit!)

WOPLAND to ALL: Well, if I have to take a 1 center/ground zero, I can think of no one I would rather have protecting the old family jewels than Katy (sic) Caruso.

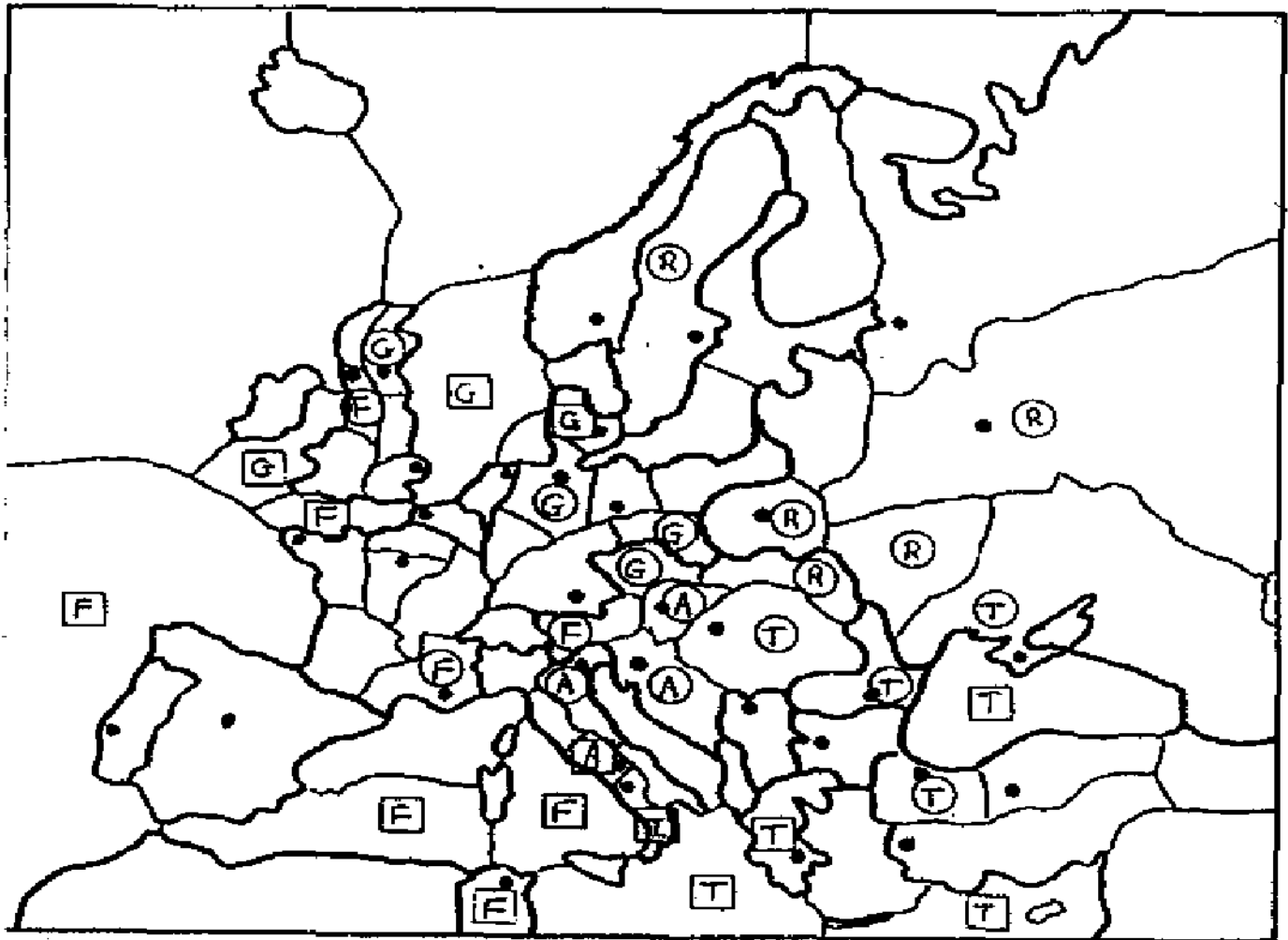
FRANCE to AUSTRIA: Yep, first I screw 'em, then I support 'em. It's known as 'Alimony'. This gives me the moral justification to screw 'em again.

AUSTRIA to F/G: Don't pussy foot around, you guys should have this game wrapped up by 1906!

GM to AUSTRIA: Hey, that's only next year. And I was just starting to get the hang of this too.

1987 AL Euro Style

Map prior to Fall 1905



RICK to LARRY: So, we've finally given up our "joke" bouncing in Iceland to get down to some 'serious' bouncing, eh? Tell ya what - you can have ICE if you can take it...I'm gonna support Germany in.

BOB to RICK: Does the deal include LON and LPL?

RICK to BOB: One or t'other - not both, please!

A REALLY HIGH POINT, OVERLOOKING THE WHOLE GAME, BINOCULARS SCANNING THE HORIZON: Ok, Katy-cakes is the Austrian, and we are surrounded by no-name, green-woods. Hmm, my bacon may be greasy. Maybe the frog is a WHITE KNIGHT?! Maybe he will help me and Katy prevent the Boeskyish Turk from gobbling us up in an insider/takeover scam. Maybe Sachs will get an undesirable social disease from Woody?

GM to the TOADMASTER: I know this is a bit of a novel approach, but have you considered writing to him and actually negotiating. Maybe he's lonely and neglected.

RICK to STEVE: Well, I suppose you already told them all that you beat me 2 out of 3 in chess at DafCon, huh? So, didja tell 'em who wound up being "Space Pirate of the Galaxy"? Well, huh? Didja? So which is more important, you Pseudo-Intellectual Effete Snob, you?!

STEVE to RICK: I may have mentioned a game of chess, yes. I'm sure I wasn't counting...that's so passe. And "Space Pirate of the Galaxy" has to be one of the top ranking jobs in this or any other fantasy world. You win!

ITALY to TURKEY: The Russian says you couldn't catch cold in Antarctica, he says you are dumber than Woody and not quite as much fun at a party as Sachs. He says he would rather listen to Williams tell baby stories than read any more of your negotiating stuff. He says he tried to set you up with a blind date once, but the blind girl had a keen sense of smell and got away. he says your press is as boring as a triple issue of Atrocity Exhibition dedicated to hamster sex practices. And he says he is going to metaphorically shove four pounds of shelled sunflower seeds in your shorts along with 6 starving hamsters. Does he talk like that about everybody?

FRANCE to TURKEY: Please explain..."Let Kathy expand so that when I stab her she can't recover." If this is Bellevue logic why don't you escort her into Smyrna, so you'll have her surrounded?

AUSTRIA to RIN TIN: If you can't replace 'em, don't take 'em! As that steam roller is going down a hill and picking up speed.

ITALY to KATHY: We NEED the Frog, kiddo. So be nice, put the blade back in your little shin sheath and let me do the talking.

GM to RICK: Lucky you, you get a first hand demonstration of the Master in action!

ITALY to THE FROG: Uh look. The cardinals, they didn't know what they were doing. It had been a bad year and they thought someone a little quiet would make an OK Pope. So they were WRONG! Give us poor wops a break. Look over towards Turkey! Look at the drum sticks on that hummer! And Katy and I will do EVERYTHING in our power to make sure you get all the dots necessary to (strangled sounds from Austria, but the Pope keeps his choke hold tightly applied). So what do you say? A pleasant little survival for me and my side kick, Kalamity Caruso?

AUSTRIA to RUSSIA: I'd suggest you get a new pair of glasses or maybe ask a friend how to play this game. Rin Tin is no threat, but there is no way the F/G can be stopped.

PARIS to MOSCOW: Well, I count Turkey at 8. Hmmm...I also count France at 8. Difference is I didn't have to eat my ally to get there. And even with whipped cream, nuts, and a cherry, slossar ain't all that appetizing. He makes a better ally than a meal. (So far anyway).

AUSTRIA to RUSSIA: Ever look past your nose?

RICK to KATHY: Now wait a sec...I didn't say I CAN'T lie (sounds like another slanderous Olsen libelization - I'm gonna sue!) I said I don't like to lie. This does not mean that I won't do it in the future, should the necessity arise. It is also not an admission that I've done it in the past. Please reread my letter - I promised to cut the Italian's Piedmont support of Venice...the question never arose, as I had the Piedmont unit at the time. I then promised to support you into Venice. I did so. I also offered to support you into Tunis, and you told me to take my expletive-deleted-support elsewhere. Don't blame me for giving Turkey your homeland! (Oh yeah..."lying sack of five asterisks" is the nicest thing you've said about me yet.)

TOADFATHER/HOBBY SEX GHOD to THE ONE TRUE DAF: Back in the saddle again.

GMS to the ONE TRUE SEX GHOD: My dreams have come true, I can face the day with a smile again.

Where am I. . .what time is it. . .do I feel awful. . .  
Venessa says I have to have this done in 15 minutes, but  
I may be able to work out thirty or so, I mean, I AM a  
fair size bigger than she is, you know?

You may be wondering what the hell I'm talking about.  
Well, I have the flu. . .I hope, I mean this could be some-  
thing dreamed up in a BW lab somewhere, too, though I don't  
hang around any of those, or around anybody who does, and so I feel  
reasonably comfortable calling it the flu. My temperature, last time I  
managed to take it--about an hour ago--was somewhere in the vicinity of  
102.7°. It's amazing, sincerely, the transformation which takes place  
when your personal person is messing around with a flu virus.  
Without adornment, I feel like shit, and you suckers are lucky I'm so  
darned comitted to getting this puppy done. (You're also fortunate that  
I don't send FIAT BELLUM! out direct, because I'm probably contagious. To  
protect our publisher friends in Sacramento, I intend to spray this paper  
with Lysol before sending it to them. I know, you think I'm kidding.)

Having a fever of some few degrees above normal does wondrous things. I  
haven't felt this light-headed and dizzy since John Crow and I killed  
three (four? we never have figured it out...) bottles of Sambuca back in  
1977. (Aside: Apart from my family, John is the only person with whom I  
have regular contact that knew me back in my single days. . .think we  
should give him a medal or something? Or maybe just a certificate for  
endurance.) I feel as weak as the proverbial kitten. . .now would be the  
perfect time for some louse like Flash or Kreepy Kathy to put the knife to  
me in a game; I'd probably buy the story that I asked them to do it.

Venessa is eyeing me malignantly from the kitchen. She's funny like that.  
I told her earlier that I don't tell her what to do when she's sick and  
that she should return the favor to me. On the other hand, when Venessa is  
sick, she is usually very, very sick, and usually goes off to bed for  
two-three days, coming up only for medication and ice water.

Having the flu is, lucky for me, an extremely infrequent occurence. I  
don't remember the last time it happened, being more prone to sinusitis  
and the nasty little head-splitters that accompany that particular attack  
on the human immune system.

Do any of you get mad at your body when it allows itself to be brought low

JANUARY 1988

"THE FLU ISSUE..."

ISSUE 57

**FIAT** by some little virus? I do. Kind  
of stupid, isn't it? Almost as stu-  
pid as filling this front page with  
meanderings about sickness and flu, but  
hey, I'm feeling no pain (er, not quite  
true--my stomach is doing world-class  
gainers), and can barely follow my train  
of thought as I type. Uh-oh, it's been 30

**BELLUM!**

minutes. . .Nurse Ratchett is coming with hypodermic. . .night, all. . .

NEXT SEASON: Fall 1911  
ZAT: February 6, 1988

GAME ID: 1985-T  
WESTERN EYES

## Captain Midnight's Sneak Attack

FLEET BREST SLIPS INTO THE CHANNEL WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM FRIENDS. . .  
TURKS POSITION FLEETS TO DELIVER THE HAMMER BLOW. . .ARMY RUMANIA WAXES  
PHILOSOPHIC. . .ITALIANS PROSPER WITH WELSH TOURIST TRADE. . .DRAWS FAIL.

### 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
\$GM	Don WILLIAMS	1325 East Citrus Avenue #2C, Redlands, CA 92374

### AUTUMN 1910:

RUSSIA F nat-R-NWG

### WINTER 1910:

FRA (5) No adjustments.  
GER (1) No adjustments.  
ITA (5) No adjustments.  
RUS(15) Build A MOS.  
TUR (8) No adjustments.

### SPRING 1911:

FRA (5)	A PIC-bel, A BUR S A PIC-bel, A PAR S A BUR, F IRI S F bre-ENG, F bre-ENG.
GER (1)	A LPL u(H).
ITA (5)	F NAT-nwg, F WAL-lon, A TYA S A VIE(cut), A VIE S [TUR] A BUD, A VEN S A TYA.
RUS(15)	A MOS S F SEV, F SEV S A RUM(cut), A RUM awaits destruction(H), A GAL S A RUM, A WAR S A GAL, A SIL S A MUN, A RUH S A MUN, A BOH-tya, A MUN S A BOH-tya, F HOL S F BEL, F NWG-nat, F NTH-eng, F LON S F NTH-eng(cut), F BEL S F NTH-eng(cut), F CLY S [GER] A LPL.
TUR (8)	A ARM-sev, F bla-BUL(ec), F ank-BLA, F bul(sc)-GRE, F aeg-CON, A TRI S [ITA] A VIE, A BUD S [ITA] A VIE, A SER S A BUD.

### GAME NOTES:

- UNITS IN RETREAT--None
- All draw proposals fail; G, F/R, G/T defeated 0Y/4½N; R, R/T, G/R/I/F/T defeated 1Y/3½N; F/I/T, R/I/T, R/I/F/T defeated 2Y/2½N
- Proposed for next time; Concession to G, R/I/T, F/I/T--PLEASE VOTE WITH YOUR NEXT SET OF ORDERS
- Map of Spring 1911 is on the next page
- ZAT for Fall 1911 moves is February 6, 1911
- PLEASE NOTE SHORT TURN-AROUND TIME--SEASONS SEPERATED AT ONE REQUEST.

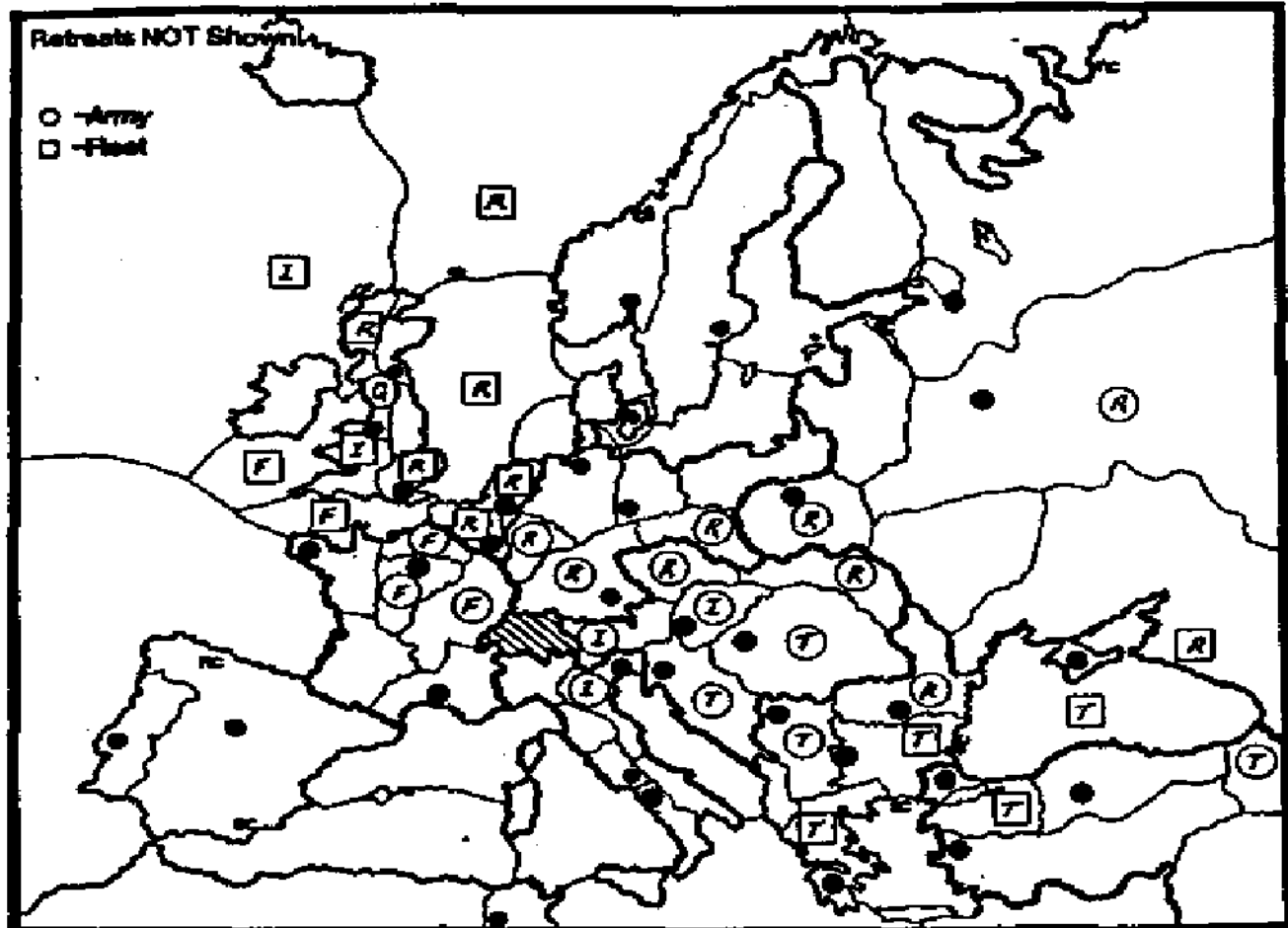
### PRESS:

GM - GAME: ...printed in full, so you can creatively respond. . .

PARIS - GM: If I would have made that comment about not seeing the press to write effectively, you would have died laughing and dead filed it.

GM - COURTEMANCHE: As a great ~~duck~~ man once said, "Know thyself". Eh,

SPRING 1911



Cochise?

DEAD DOGE - KRABBY KZARINA: So, Don mused your brain. You could sue him for malpractice, you know. Come to think of it, does malpractice cover GMing?

KK - MUSHBRAIN: With non-existent GM's like Germany, sometimes you don't look all that bad! But then again, if I compare you to Largley or Cochise, you look like a total screw up! Oh yeah, and Melinda makes you look like something the dog dragged in. [Speaking of which, how are you doing these days?]

COCHISE - JERKY: Another concession to Germany? I can just see your press now. [Say it ain't so!]

DEAD DOGE - GRUMPY: How much is my vote worth? You want to win this one, you have to move to Edinburgh!

FRA - RUS: Jerky doesn't seem to want to send in moves. Besides, he's fun to pick on, just like me, and he's ignoring Don's GMing.

GM - PLAYERS: Why is it, no matter what else is said, your press always ends up with some comment about my prowess as a GM? "How are you? Don's GMing sucks." "Support me to Ruhr, and doesn't Williams stink as a GM?" "Aren't we having nice weather, and boy old Mushbrain is a total screw up!" I mean, like, it's as if you all have the same damn fixation or something.

TURKEY - GM: You expect me to admit who's food received my attention?

GM - TURKEY: Huh. I never realized that discretion was the better part of dining. Oh, wait a minute...you're talking about last month's remark

about poisoning someone's fun, aren't you? Silly me, I forgot you're the New Age Mata Holley.

FRENCH FRY - DEAD DOGE: This bouncing around is gaining us time, my dear boy, time. It's also fun annoying Kathy.

GM - SICK FROG: Is that why you're really here?

SICK FRENCHIE: Not really, we were watching Melinda play with Kathy's dots. Wow! Did you see that slam? Do it again!! Harder!!

GM - NOBODY SPECIAL: Well, I'd heard that some men get turned on by a little AC/DC sport . . .gee, where else but in the pages of FB can you see this kind of action?

DEAD DOGE - SULKY SULTANA: Ignore those cute little GM comments. He has a fixation on nasty tingly parts. What do you suppose was the organ he stepped on when he mused Kathy's brain?

GM - DEAD DOGE: It was a...a...well, you know. . .

DEAD DOGE - GM: Bragging again, Don?

GM - DEAD DOGE: No, it wasn't mine.

REBEL - GM: At least I have something to brag about.

GM - REBEL: Yeah? Well it wasn't yours either.

RUSSIA - ITALY: You want a fleet in Wales because you guys didn't have enough sense to send in the paratroopers!

DEAD DOGE - FRENCH FRY: So, that's why I wanted a fleet in Wales.

FRENCH FRY - DEAD DOGE: Fleet Wales is a pain in Kathy's. . .you know. Besides, it's carrying a load of tourists for London.

KK - JERKY: You die at the hands of the Doge and his lackey because both my games are in limbo. Please transfer them, I'm getting pissed off. [For the record, I'll take one of them if you want, George. That way, the game won't be in limbo and Kathy will still be pissed.]

LEAGUE OF GENTLEMEN ADVENTURERS - MS. CARUSO: We regret that the offer of the body of your German associate 'spitted like a shish-kebob' is insufficient to deter us from our course. We have a higher goal. We want to do it to him ourselves.

KRABBY KZARINA - REVITALIZED DOGE: Okay, already, knock him out of the game. But remember your promise, because I sure will.

RUSSIA - FRANCE; Sure you're my friend, but in this game, it's war. That means kneecap-busting and verbal abuse are friendly things.

FRANCE - RUSSIA: Who's annoyed? Not me. If you want to spend 22¢ a month on this game when you could be doing other things, that's all right by me.

GM - FRANCE & RUSSIA: Uh, do I get a say in any of this?

KK - MUSHBRAIN: Wait'll next year when Honey starts his mudslinging campaign--then you'll pay--yup, you gonna pay, boy!

GM - KREEPY KATHY: How can any rational and intelligent person (aka a non-New Yorker) tell the difference between Winner's normal incoherent and lunatic ravings and his mudslinging? I, for one, would love to get the answer to that question.

GM - UNDER WESTERN EYES: Well, it's the bottom of the page, so that must mean we're done for another season. Report's done, the map's done, and all the press is used up. . .that usually means I'll see you next month. (Steve, turn out the light when you leave. Thanks.)



# Atrocity Exhibition



Ruthless People: 1987-AT  
Spring 1904

LATE AGAIN...

Aus (S. Langley, 2): A TRI S Italian A Ven (OTM), -A BUD S  
Russian A Rum-Gal (NSO)  
Eng (Fassio, 4): A Nwy-CLY (F NWG C), F Eng-WAL, F BAR-Nwy  
Fra (K. Caruso, 7): F Bre-ENG (F MAO S), F Rom-NAP (F TYS  
S), F TUN-Ion, A Pie-VEN (A TUS S)  
Ger (Burgess, 7): NMR: A Mun, A Yor, A Tyo, A Vie,..A-Bel,  
F Nth, F Den all hold  
Ita (C. Ozog, 2): A Ven-ROM, F Nap-Tys (disl; r-Apu, oth)  
Rus (Williams, 8): A Swe-LVO (F BOT S), A Sev-BUL (F BLA C,  
A RUM S), F STP(NC)-Nwy  
Tur (Gaughan, 6): F Con-AEG, F EMD-Ion, F SMY-Emd, A SER S  
Austrian A Tri, F Ion-ADR, F Aeg-GRE

GM Notes: I'm sure that the Herr Doktor Boobenstein was done in by my not being in town to take a last-minute phone call (and how many times have I pointed out that this is Postal Diplomacy and you shouldn't count on being able to call in at the last minute? Let's not even discuss it), so I'll take a chance and not call a standby for Germany. Don't make me regret this Boob!

No cute and/or snide commentary page this month; I wuz detained out California way (despite my anxiety to get back here and slide on ice) and need to get this out as fast as possible. Never fear though--I have Big Plans for future issues.

Deadline for Fall 1904 is:

February 1, 1988

PRESS:

Nap-World: Hi, Kids, why do I get Mazzerbrain's spot?

KK--Mushbrain: What do you mean you did NOTHING to Faz?  
"Selling Someone Out" is certainly SOMETHING in my book.

Standby Austria to Flash: See, Don didn't stab you, he just babbled on the phone. What do you expect from a motor mouth?

Eng to Ger: You're making a mistake in alienating a potential toady--I shall do everything I can to slow you down. ((Think you can do as good a job as the Boob himself?)) if you persist in this wanton aggression, you nasty man, you.

Standby Austria to Russian Rogue: You make Charlie Brown look decisive. Maybe you would be a good President after all.

Standby Austria to GM: Of course, you're lots less decisive than he is. ((Thanks...I think...))

Frenchy--Mr. Austria: This neighborhood was shot to hell a long time ago! Actually it's improving--we did get rid of Jerky George!

Standby Austria to GM: Yup, R-3. Seems like only yesterday. Of course I didn't get the position. Did you remember that, too? ((What do you mean you didn't get the position? You were in that game! Who else would have needlessly ruined it for me?))

Toadmistress--Mr. Austria: This was a brilliant strategic maneuver on the part of Honey. By only assigning me a Boob for a toady--he assured he stays #1 in my life.

Standby Austria to Elvan Miss: Time to start flirting. And I'm talking about heavy duty flirting here. I'd suggest you have Eric flirt with Kathy for you--he's lots closer to her type. ((?))

New Italy--New Austria: Care to die together? Remember, rage, rage into that dying light.

Standby Austria to Terrible Turk: What big boats you have, Grandma.

France--Pops: I'm not afraid of your old rust buckets. Capt. Dizzy says they aren't even seaworthy! Prepare to sink--right to the bottom of the ocean!

KK--Mushbrain: Don't worry about sinking--you've sunk as low as anyone can possibly go.

Standby Austria to Bob: Whither now, oh boob. You've run out of English dots and just maybe Don is smart enough to figure that out. Probably not, huh?

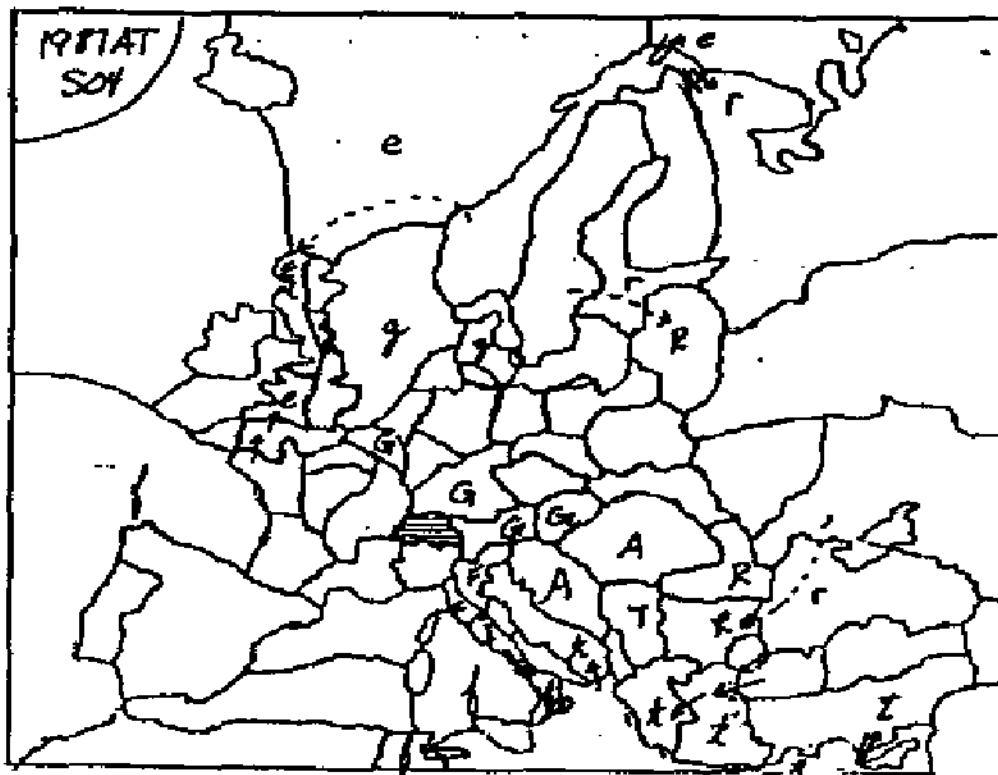
Era-Ger: Be a nice boob and listen to Faz--DON'T TALK TO WILLIAMS.

Kitton--Honey: When you become President, you should be a nice guy, and appoint Mushbrain to a cabinet post created especially for him--"White House Half Wit". That way he can entertain the Commies everytime they are in town, once they meet him they'll realize that we really do help the

unfortunate among us!

KK--Pops: Calling me a witch assured that I break both your knee caps! Remember I've got HoJo's bat!

Dateline Lpl: Trust no one. Order units to defend against everyone. Have a nice day.



# The Melniboné Herald

#16

publisher--P.J. Gaughan  
3121 East Park Row #165  
Arlington TX 76010-3744

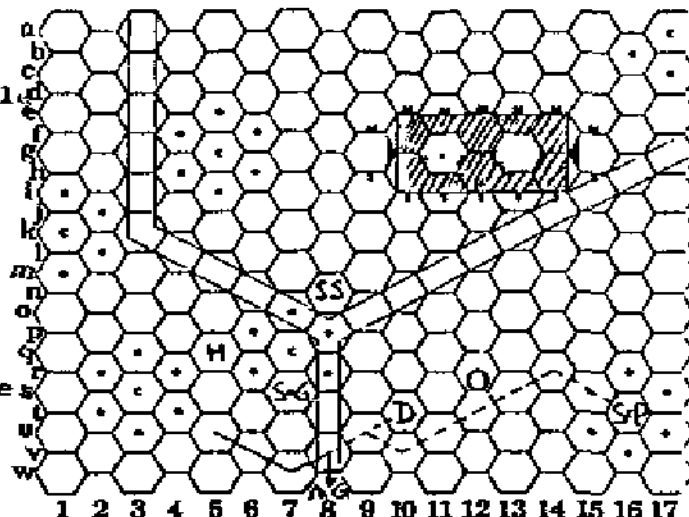
## HELKARAKSË ASF5

### TURN SEVEN: LEADERS SET A SPELL

Segment One--Since there was so little ammo outside last Turn, it's no surprise that four players are picking up snow this time. Smuggpuff is going to be DIFFERENT, though--he's running away from the fray. This means Sass-squat's attack against SP fails horribly...

Segment Two--This time Smuggpuff decides to pack snowballs, but everyone else is throwing them. Daf, Muscles Galore, and Snow Grench all toss at SP, while Heimdall runs interference by nailing MG at close range. Only Daf is close enough to hit Sauggie, though, just as she gets hit by SS.

Segment Three--Heimdall aims at Muscles again, but this attack goes POP on the kitchen door as MG ducks inside. Sass-squat tries for Snow Grench, but Grenchy is well-hidden behind the conifer. SG and Daf are still going after Smuggpuff--and this time they both hit, at the same time SP kills Daf, so they both have to run for cover!



Segment One	attacked by	Segment Two	attacked by
D collect 2 sb		attack SP w/rr	SP/rr/95/**
H collect 2 sb		attack MG w/rr	
MG collect di		attack SP w/di	H /rr/95/**
SG collect 2 sb		attack SP w/rr	{ MG/di/05/-- SG/rr/55/-- D /rr/70/**
SP move to T16	SS/di/05/--	collect 2 sb	
SS attack SP w/di		attack D w/rr	

Segment Three	attacked by	Standings	vp/hp sb/di
D attack SP w/rr	SP/rr/85/**	Daf (Daf Langley)	10 0 - -
H attack MG w/rr		Heimdall (Bruce Geryk)	5 8 0 0
MG move inside	H /rr/00/--	Muscles G. (Tom Hise)	9 1 - -
SG attack SP w/rr	SS/rr/80/--	Snow Grench (J.R. Baker)	10 6 0 0
SP attack D w/rr	{ D /rr/60/** SG/rr/45/**	Smuggpuff (Jeff Zarse)	14 0 - -
SS attack SG w/rr		Sass-squat (Tom Hurst)	6 8 0 0

Muscles Galore must stay inside for Segment One, and may stay in after then for 2hp each Seg. Daf gets inside on Segment One, back out on Seg. 2 of Turn Nine. Smuggpuff arrives in the kitchen on Segment Three next turn (after stops at T12 and W8) and may leave the kitchen on Segment One of (get this) Turn Ten!

DEADLINE FOR TURN EIGHT IS SATURDAY'S MAIL, JANUARY 30th, 1988. Press:

Sassy: Chuck snow! Chuck snow! Chuck snow! Hahahahaha!

SG to MG: OK wimp, I'm getting tired of your #0%\$\*!

SG to D: I had 9" last week--and then it melted.

SG to SP: I bet you're feeling pretty smug after last turn--eat this!!

SG to all: Best wishes for the coming year!

SnowMaster to all: Mine too. (Yeah, sure I passed up some good lines in between J.R.'s press...I'm running out of space, that's why.)

It's a new year at HARE OF THE DOG. As usual we heralded the event with a DafCon. Unlike years past, Don Williams didn't show up. He's "saving himself" for DipCon in Texas. I have it on good authority that he's shackled up with some woman and that she's pregnant! I just want to go on record saying that I'm not mad and I won't have thoughts of revenge in my brain for the next six months. I have just heard another nefarious rumor. Don is going to PudgeCon this year. Think, he jilted me to go to Wichita in August and be with Bob Olsen. He's got guts, you've got to admit. No brains, perhaps; but guts.



DafCon was a small affair this year. Rick Kohman and Richard Hurley were our only out of town guests, but we made do and had a good time anyway. And yes, Rick Kohman is the Supreme Galactic Pirate. He beat Lee Paul for the title. We still have about two gallons of chili, but I figure the roof will need to be patched and it will come in handy.

Yes, the rumors are true - we are moving. Yes, I hear you saying out there, we've heard that before. This time it's for real. I have given my notice at Barclay. My boss looked stunned for a few seconds and then asked me if I was kidding. I said no and the poor lady laid her head on her desk and pounded her fist saying, "No, no, no!". It seems she just gets a new secretary broken in and they leave her. I'm going to be sorry to go, but I'm going to enjoy Seattle.

We are having another graduation at Barclay tomorrow. My favorite teacher is going to be the guest speaker. I found out today that they are asking the speakers to submit their speeches to the Director of the School and she will edit them and send them back. They never did that when I was giving the speeches. They said will you speak and I said yes. I didn't even know what I was going to say until two hours beforehand. If I had been told to hand in a speech, I might have told them to stick it in their ear and I would never have gotten the job and.... I guess they trusted me to give a speech that they wouldn't be embarrassed about. As it was, I gave the only speech that said much of anything. Most of the speeches were the "We are traveling on a road to our future and we must all stop at the gas station of life" sort of speeches. The ones you can get when you send six box tops to Tammi Faye Bakker. I just told the audience that if I wasn't named Outstanding Student of the Quarter, God was going to call me home. I still have people coming up to me telling me I made them laugh. Well, I hope tomorrow goes smoothly and we don't have too many long speeches. I've also got money on what our director wears. Wish me luck.

It's Slime 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 Weseman 129 E. Welcome #1, Mankato, MN 56001  
Steve Emmert 1752 Grey Friars Chase, Virginia Beach, VA  
23456  
Larry Botimer 13833 11th St. NE #3, Bellevue, WA 98005  
Kathy Caruso 29-10 164th St., Flushing, NY 11358

Since Steve and I are moving soon, we are taking a publishing vacation. We will send you our new address and your new ZAT as soon as we get settled. Until then, write to each other.

1987 HX Slimy Dogs Winter 1901

AUS (Gary 5) builds A TRI, A BUD; also has F GRE, A RUN,  
A VIE  
ENG (Mike 4) builds A LON; also has F NTH, F NWG, A NWY  
FRA (Richard 6) builds F BRE, F MAR, A PAR; also has F POR,  
A SPA, A BEL  
GER (Mark 5) builds A BER, A MUN; also has F DEN, A SIL,  
A HOL  
ITA (Steve 4) builds F NAP; also has F TYH, A TUN, A VEN  
RUS (Larry 3) even; has F BOT, A MOS, A WAR  
TUR (Kathy 5) builds A ANK, F SMY; also has F BLA, A BUL,  
A SEV

1987 HX Slimy Dogs ZAT for Spring 1902 is undecided.

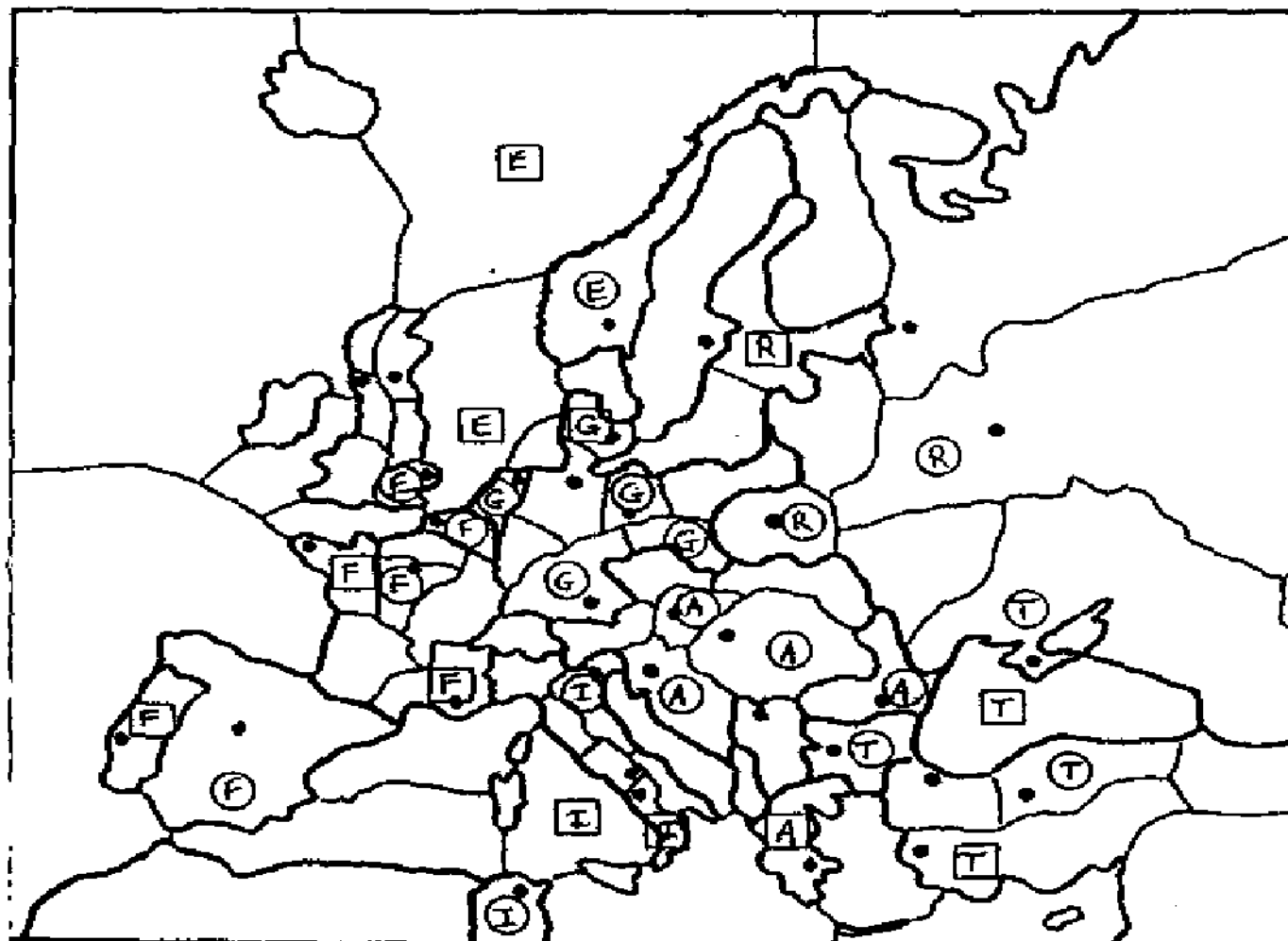
Slimy Dogs Press starts right here...form a line please.

KK to GMS: A furry little creature - I'll bet you're the fox and France is a rat!

TURKEY to ITALY: You mean you actually spent good money to get those horrible moves in to Daf? Ghod, it must be true - Western Union will telegraph anything if you pay enough.

KK to GMS: The Mooseman is pretty - pretty ugly! I'm telling ya, he looks like Lou Albano minus the rubber bands.





KK to GMS: The mooseman is cheap - I can vouch for that. do you know that he didn't want to pay for a long distance call, so he flew to NY - so he could call me from Manhattan!

KK to MOOSEMAN: Ooops, sorry about that, but your cheesecake bribe has run out. Three more slices of NY cheesecake and I'll tell everyone how magnimous you are.

KK to BO(T)IMER: Yes, I can be bought! Too bad you didn't give me cheesecake - then you wouldn't look so pitiful right now.

TURKEY to AUSTRIA: So you don't like me behind you! I know the feeling! But remember, payback is a bitch - you've been fondling my ass for six game years, now it's my turn to fondle yours!

TURKEY to GERMANY: Bo(t)imer lies! You aren't even handsome enough to be my toady. You also lack political ambition! My main toady is Honey Olsen for President!

TURKEY to ENGLAND: It is impolite to ask our GMS for head! Where were you raised - Brooklyn!? Ooops, I meant a barn!

CON to PARIS: If Germany is a gentleman and a scholar, then I suggest you find someone to translate for you. He probably doesn't understand Gutter Talk or Andy Devine.

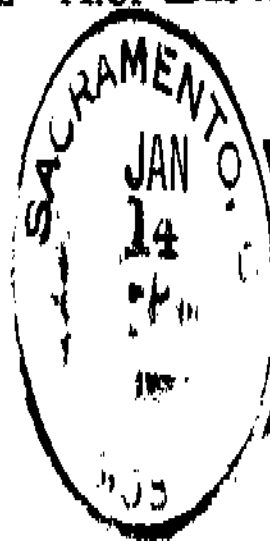
KK to RIN TIN: I hate to break the news to you, but unless you have a secret ally somewhere, you ain't ever getting SEV back! So your threats are taken for what they're worth - total rubbish!

KK to MOOSEMAN: Believe me - it can't get any worse! Not unless Melinda gets a stand by call!

RETURN TO:

Steve Langley  
2296 Eden Roc Lane #1  
Sacramento, CA  
95825 (916) 927-4077  
(briefly)

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MAGUS #78  
January 13, 1988

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60153*

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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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