

Magus # 99

February 28, 1990



Funny thing happened to me on the way home this afternoon... I remembered that I hadn't started on MAGUS, yet. Now I remember that every morning on my way to work. I even thought about it when I went in to work last Sunday. This is the first day I have managed to think about it on the way home, and I actually held that thought until I got into the house.

I'm starting to tire of my present job. It was lots of fun for a while and I still think that it has been my best work experience to date, but I know the system now. I still learn new things every day. You stop learning and you die. But I find that I am starting to be cast as the expert. That's a sure sign that it is time to move on.

I'm not talking about my actual job. I'm still alright about CTG. It's the contract that I'm on. I've been there for over two years now. I can feel myself going stale. There just isn't enough new about it to make it be fun. And when you stop having fun, that is even a surer sign that it is time to move on.

The problem is that the client wants me to stay, and, of course, CTG wants me to stay. I'm the only one who feels that it is time for me to be moving along. I'm not very good at letting other people know how I feel about things like this, so it may take a long while before the hints I am dropping are even noticed. Or, I could lose concentration and really make a costly blunder. I came close today. I made a bad call on an order of processing. The company lost three hours of use of the computer that they might not have lost had I made a different call. Either way, there was going to be a loss. I just happened to call it the more expensive way.

Would I have made the error if I weren't getting stale? Probably not. Back when I didn't know the system as well, I checked everything out. Today, I made a decision based on what I thought was the way the thing ought to be run. Turned out I was wrong about one file out of a whole bunch. So, we had to stop, restore that file (and all the rest of the files by then) and start over.

I've been beating myself up over it ever since. I beat myself up when I make bad calls. According to all the psych books I should forgive myself and move on. I've never been able to do that. I'll stop beating up on myself when I've done enough things correctly to balance out the blunder. Three hours may not sound like much, but it is. I'll be busy beating up on myself for a week or so on this one. On the other hand, later in the day, as a part of the recovery process that we had to do anyway, I did think of a small thing that we had not covered...and that could have cost us the whole day. But, despite that I am still beating up on myself.

This is the list of those who are getting MAGUS. To be on this list, you have to play, standby, or have some other quality that makes me want to send this to you. What that quality might be, I leave to your imagination.

Gary Behnen	13101 S. Trenton, Olathe, KS	66062
Larry Botimer	13833 11th Street NE #3, Bellevue, WA	98005
Jim Burgess	100 Holden Street 3rd Floor Left, Providence, RI	02908
Ron Cameron	7821 Bouma Circle, La Palma, CA	90623
Kathy Caruso	636 Astor St. Norristown, PA	19401
Steven Courtemanche	407 N. 5th Ave., Royersford, PA	19468
Stephen Dorneman	94 Eastern Ave. Apt #1, Malden, MA	02148
Steve Emmert	1752 Grey Friars Chase, Virginia Beach, VA	23456
Mark Fassio	11579 Mohican Road, Woodbridge, VA	22192
Peter Gaughan	3105 E. Park Row, #132, Arlington, TX	76010
Melinda Holley	P.O. Box 2793, Huntington, WV	25727
Richard Hurley	341 Wolf Creek Road, Grass Valley, CA	95949
Tom Hurst	2686 Richardson Drive, Fitchburg, WI	53711
Mark Keller	2 Seaside Court, Sacramento, CA	95831
Rick Kohman	13517 Agua Dulce, Castroville, CA	95012
Andy Lischett	2402 S. Ridgeland Ave., Berwyn, IL	60402
Dick & Julie Martin	17601 Lisa Drive, Rockville, MD	20855-1319
Jeff Martin	1308 W. 3rd St. #1, Tempe, AZ	85281
Robert Olsen	720 S. Lyon St. #315, Santa Ana, CA	92705-4238
Michael Pustilnik	1024 East Del Mar #302, Pasadena, CA	91106
Russ Rusnak	1551 High Ridge Parkway, Westchester, IL	60153
Ben Schilling	45605 Fox Lake East Apt 206, Utica, MI	48087-4228
Robert Slossar	14 Buck Hill Rd., Huntington, CT	06484
Terry Tallman	3605 Oakes Avenue, Everett, WA	98201
Mark Weseman	124 Burleigh Dr., Ithaca, NY	14850
Don Williams	44016 4th Street East, Lancaster, CA	93535

This is the place you should look if you want to find out if there are any changes of address in the above.

Standby list: Mark Keller, Dick Martin, Melinda Ann Holley, Jim Burgess, Tom Hurst, Mike Pustilnik, Larry Botimer, Andy Lischett, Richard Hurley, and Rick Kohman,

Steve & Daf Langley 14609 203rd. Ave. SE, Renton, WA 98056

ZAT for the game will be March 30, 1990.

1987 AL Euro Style Spring 1915

All draws were defeated. Nothing new was proposed.
Will Steve Courtemanche please send in standby orders for the German units?

FRA (Rick Kohman 11) F BRE S F ENG, A PIE S A Ven-TYA, A Ven-TYA,
A BUR-Bel(fails), F MID C A Pic-CLY, F ENG C A Pic-CLY,
F NAT C A Pic-CLY, A TRI-Vie(fails), F ADR-Tri(fails), A Pic-CLY,
A Par-PIC
GER (NMR 15) F KIE H, A Tya H(dsl; R OTB), A MOS H, A SIL H,
F BEL H, A VIE H, A STP H, F BAL H, F NTH H, A DEN H, F IRI H,
A GAL H, A Bud H(dsl; R OTB), A RUH H, A MUN H
RUS (Jim Burgess 2) A Rum-BUD, A UKR-Gal(fails)
TUR (Larry Botimer 6) A Con-SEV, A SER S RUS A Rum-BUD, A Bul-RUM,
F BLA C A Con-SEV, F ALB S FRE F ADR-Tri, F Gre-AEG

1987 AL PRESS

RIN TIN to DEJA VU: What a totally awesome thought! Courteous abuse from Katie, I mean.
RIKKO to BO(T): Just out of spite, I'm NOT going to bash you this time. (How do you torture a masochist? You refuse to beat him...how ELSE?)
STEVE to RIKKO: Cut his subscription to Kathy's Korner.
RETURN OF THE BO(T) FROM THE DEAD to RIKKO: Take the result and run, I say.
DAF to BO(T): How do you tell your ass from a hole in the ground?
BO(T) to BOOB: How the hell should I know.
DAF to BO(T): First of all, you don't know me well enough to call me Boob; Second, if you don't know the difference, you'll probably never strike water.
STEVE to DAF: I know you pretty well, and I haven't the slightest idea what that meant,
BO(T) to RIKKO: Whatever works, I suppose. Hopefully the game is over soon.
STEVE to BO(T): No reason for it to be over soon. The way I see it, there is lots of room for play here. No stalemate lines in sight, and a whole board full of people who actually grab dots.
BOOB to SLOSSAR: Ignore Steve's draw rabble rousing. We know you want to watch us take you apart.
STEVE to BOOB: Draw Rabble Rouser??? You're the one who told him to surrender. How was I supposed to know that you meant for him to NMR?
BO(T) to JB: Word has it that Marc Peters is claiming to have replaced Terry as Hobby Sex Ghod! Is this True?!?
STEVE to BO(T): It's true that Peters is making the claim, yes.
DAF to BO(T): I can tell you that Marc isn't fit to shine Terry's gold plated jock. There is only ONE Hobby Sex Ghod!!!!
LARRY to DAF: Too bad about Don resigning as your #1 Toady. I guess the burden just became too much.
DAF to LARRY: Oh Larry, you poor rotten lettuce on the sandwich of the world, Toady is Forever.
duBOUILLABAISSE to Le PRESIDENTE: VOILA! At last we have secured Iceland!
LARO to GM: I'm flying out on the 2nd of August for PoolCon. Coming?
GMS to LARDBUTT: No thank you, once a day is plenty.
STEVE to GMS: That isn't what he meant, Sweetboots.

HECKLER to BOB: Don't you know anything? And you call yourself a Dip player. Here you go and pull off a stab for zero, count 'em , zero centers and you expect to win?

GMS to HECKLER: I'll be damned, I drop out of this hobby for a few years and when I come back for a few pieces of press, you're still here!!! Don't you work? Get a life, Courtemanche.

RIKKO to 70's CONTESTANTS: So far, I haven't heard anything more positive than "I fathered a baby in the 70's". This is going to be the winner unless somebody comes up with something more universal. (Which reminds me, we're still waiting for Bob S. to announce the winner of the "Say Something Nice About Don Williams" contest...Bob?)

STEVE to RIKKO: He's still waiting for a third entrant. He's only heard from Daf and Don so far.

DAF to RIKKO: I was a wild youth in the 70's. I wore shorts slit up the side to the waistband, halter tops, and I could stop traffic for miles. I went to a school that had been entirely boys 'ntil a year before I got there. Funny, they went back to the all boys format the year I left. I don't know if that's as positive as fathering a child, but I had a hell of a lot of fun.

STEVE to RIKKO: I saw the statue they erected to her in the quad. Talk about your phallic symbols.

HECKLER to F/R/T: Ride 'em Cowboy! Let's see this go to 1930!

STEVE to HECKLER: Unless Bob wakes up from the coma, you can be the one who takes this into the 30s.

RIKKO to BOOBER: "Hippie-ness" is not so much a matter of age - it's more a matter of temperament. For example, an Orthodox Hippie would be scandalized at the mere THOUGHT of participating in a "War Game"...

STEVE to RIKKO: The Boob has a taste for all kinds of music, wore a beard when I saw him last, and is about as hip as a polyester leisure suit.

BOOB to RIKKO: I'm still here. I've been working my moves out with my southern neighbor. This time, as you know, we're all on the same page.

STEVE to BOOB: Only because I edited the press that way.