

"One must keep his promises if he wants others to believe his threats."

—Wo Fat (Hawaii 5-0)

"If you're going to tell a lie, make it a whopper."

—Adolf Hitler

# Midlife crisis not just for men

NUMBER 11

MARCH 1984

Post St. Pat's Day

THIS IS MIDLIFE CRISIS 11, a by-product of Paul G. Kauterberg, 4922 W. Wisc Ave, Milwaukee, WI. 53208. Phone (414) 778-0750 between 10am and 2:30 pm, or after midnight any night but Thursday or Friday.

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## STANDBY'S NEEDED

BE A FRIEND OF MIDLIFE CRISIS and volunteer to be a standby for regular Dip games or WWIIb. All but one of the standbys currently on my list has gotten into one or more games already, and the danger of inbreeding looms. There is only one standby for WWIIb, Marc Peters, and he has already been called; I wish the players wouldn't MHR at all, and thus save me these problems. Even the MHR fines aren't totally effective in this regard. Perhaps a sense of responsibility would help, but that can't be conferred by decree.

Even if you have already volunteered to standby, I may have forgotten the fact in the meantime. Please remind me again!

## THE ST. PATRICK'S DAY PARTY

OVER SIXTY PEOPLE showed up for my party on March 17th, including Dippers Baumister, Frush, Hall, Peters, Bakken, Ruznak, Ozog, Kaplan. We also visited with Lapperton via telephone hookups (Josh Extron, Ken Corbin and Cathy Cuning are all remembered through my alcoholic haze). There was quite a bit of beer consumed; a half-barrel and quarter barrel of beer weren't enough! Everyone seemed to have a great time, and Dale Bakken has awarded me the title of "Mad Man" as a reward for proving that big parties can succeed outside the confines of Madison.

## HAPPY OVER THE HILL

CONTRARY TO SOME MISCONCEPTIONS, my 30th birthday takes place on 21 April, not 17 March. Thanks to all the well-wishers, all the same. Don't forget that Chuck Kaplan will be 30 a mere six hours after I hit the magic moment. Also, I think that Rock n' Roll turns 30 this year....The impact of going over the hill hasn't hit home yet, but I'm irrationally apprehensive about it. I grew up in a generation which was taught "no to trust anyone over 30" and to "hope I die before I get old." After spending much of the past year denying that I was undergoing a premature "Midlife Crisis", I have to admit that it is true. I'm thirty and still have no sense of stability in my life. I want to do something "significant" before I "kick the bucket." Yet, I take solace in the knowledge that James Michener wrote his first novel at the age of 42, and Mohandas Gandhi was over 30 before he was recognized as an embodiment of pacifism. I'll get around the doing something, one of these days.

## BASEBALL!

BOB ACHESON of Canada has bet me \$10.00 that the Blue Jays will finish ahead of the Brewers in the American League East. I accept the bet; it's like taking candy from a baby....I'll predict the final standings now: Balt, Milw, Det, NY, Toronto, Boston, Cleveland. We just can't beat the damn Orioles.

## L\*E\*T\*T\*E\*R\*S

—From Terry Tallman:

It's really nice to see Jimmy the Wall back on the hard stuff. No one does the old 'train of consciousness ain' ozone better.

Without going back to find issue number 8 of yourazine ((sic)) I'll have to assume that my reference to "Crane" was the role-playing game run by Schubel and Son, out of Sacramento, CA. ((I knew it all the time!)) I have no idea what the context was, but if Jimmy wishes to turn it into an attempt to dredge up some obscure politician's kinky sex life let's go for it.

And of course, renowned from coast to coast, as the epitomy of deadwood—Carl Russell. Obviously hasn't read the words, he's looking for tricky stuff between the lines. Not to worry, Carl, it's all right out front. No attempts to mislead you by using big words.

I wish I had some fuel to throw on the fire but I really don't. My games with the assorted Mad Lads have all ended, one way or another. IRUSOME was the real stomping ground for the crew, but with Scooter phasing down who knows where I'll find folk to offend.

A final response to Jimmy the Wall's letter passing article. I agree that under the right circumstances it is a perfectly legitimate exercise to pass the game related parts of a letter. ((Hear that, Olsen?))

Kathy's remarks tend to deal more with the social or personal letter. ((NO THEY DON'T! She militates against letter passing, period.)) I haven't seen Fruch's remarks on letter passing so I'm unable to discuss those. I've yet to pass a letter although I've read them over the phone or into cassette tapes. I've received several, but the circumstance is usually such that you can't avert any major problems. Usually the passer is trying to swing you from an ally. I always bad mouth my allies in my letters to other players in the game so a letter passer could have a real field day with me. ((Nice to have you back in the letter column, Terry. You were missed. See Wall's "Wall to Paul" press release in the WWIIIB press.))

—And from Kathy Byrne:

I really enjoyed reading James Wall's comments on why I hate letter passers. Totally inaccurate, but amusing nonetheless.

The reason I don't believe in passing letters is that if someone writes me a letter, it is for me not 6 other people. ((Ah, but if it affects other people, it may be of interest to them as well!)) When I write a letter it is to that particular person and no one else!

I fail to see what passing a letter can do for a player. People lie in their letters all the time! I've had a letter of mine passed and I didn't appreciate it at all. No, not because it warned someone of an impending stab, but because it was an act of stupidity. Once he passed my letter, no one wanted to ally with him as they figured if he'd pass my letter, he'd pass theirs.

((That is stupid reasoning. Unless letter passing, or stabbing, or lying, are used indiscriminately, they are legitimate weapons in the arsenal of a good player. A good player doesn't "lie all the time." He lulls the others to sleep with good behavior, and then lets 'em have it, but good. If no one would ally with a player who had been observed stabbing or lying or letter passing, there would be no alliances possible in this hobby. We all know what we're up against; we makes our allies and we takes our chances (sic).))

—Back to Kathy again: Someone passed a letter to me once. You know what I did with it? I mailed it back to the writer and attached a note saying "Great ally you have here." Instead of stabbing me as he had planned to do, he stabbed the guy who passed his letter. ((That's good strategy—I've done the same thing myself!)) I've never seen a situation where a passed letter helped the situation for the passer! If you ask me, the passer usually finds himself in more trouble.

—From Bob Olsen's press in a game in Rusnak's Who Cares:

I'm really hurt (sniff sniff) that your toady didn't include my name in his cheapshot article in praise of letter passing. Alas, I guess I'll never incur the jealousy of anyone, even the most insignificant.

—And a quickie from Wall himself: "Wall can be reasoned with." Haha. You make it sound about as pleasant as a good tooth pulling. I hope I'm not that bad. Carl, the Mad Lad, I can't stand it. I can't even handle the concept.

## MUSIC RELEVANT LETTERS

—From Rod Walker: Responses to the Woodson article

Well, of course, you have for starters the fact that somebody like Bach, Mozart, or Beethoven doesn't come along all that often. True musical genius is very rare. With Stravinsky dead, I don't know of a living composer I'd care to rate as a genius. Stephen Sondheim, perhaps, but he's awfully erratic.

The problem is many-fold, with respect to music, whether it is food, or reading material, or TV programs, or music, junk will always appeal to the great mass of people. So part of the problem is a matter of taste. (But of course even the greats had bad taste; have you ever heard some of the "humorous" ditties and canons written by Mozart or Beethoven? Oy....)

You are right in pointing the finger at the technological revolution, and the contemporary social/economic revolution also changed things for music. Prior to, say 1900 (a very arbitrary date), the audiences which paid to listen to music were the upper classes, who had money and who also had sophisticated musical education (music was something you "did" in the home, there being few other methods of entertainment those days). After 1900, the technological revolution created a climate in which anything could have a mass audience if there was a potential mass audience out there. At the same time, the great mass of unrich people suddenly began to have enough money to invest in radios, TV's, and so on (as these things were invented). And the result was a rapid evolution of "popular" music... right through rag and foxtrots to boogie woogie and rock. Well, people like the stuff, so that's fine, and each silly fad is succeeded by another silly fad. A century from now, none of the stuff will be remembered except in some completist nut music collector's electronic archives.

The problem is, serious music also succumbed to a fad. The fad was the belief that music listeners are so sophisticated and highly trained as music makers, people like Pierre Boulez assuming that since he finds Stravinsky boring, Stravinsky must be boring. And so you have Arnold Schoenberg telling everybody that chromaticism has gone as far as it can go (and he said this before the Rite of Spring, so we've got to do something different.

The result is an internationalist and elitist school of music which is creatively sterile. That would not be so bad, but to the extent that composers get patronage these days, it's the composers who deal in the whiz-bang-clank-beep school. The nice thing (if that's nice) is that they all sound alike. You've heard one of these things, you've heard 'em all.

Even so, the great composers are out there. There is music being composed that will, or at least should be, remembered into the next century and beyond. There are many recently deceased people such as Prokofiev, Shostakovich, Castelnuovo-Tedesco, Stravinsky, Rimsky-Korsakov (I believe he's dead by now, Vaughan Williams, and so on. In this country you have some works by Leonard Bernstein (but not the big trashy things like the 3rd Symphony) but also Randal Thompson, Paul Creston, Roy Harris, Howard Hanson, Virgil Thomson (sometimes), Don Gillis, Samuel Barber...many of these alive today and composing, and probably more to come out of the woodwork. They often do not get the big grants and the big commissions, but they are there. Remember that Charles Ives was discovered and won the Pulitzer almost 2 generations after he had stopped composing altogether. There are some tremendous, but thus far little-known, composers in Europe and Latin America. Keith Emerson, of the British rock group Emerson, Lake, and Palmer, is a serious composer to be reckoned with! Another rock composer, Mike Oldfield, seems to have great talent. So the rock medium may produce some really important and lasting music. However, we'll have to see what's in the concert halls in 2064.

—Steve Knight writes in a similar vein:

You can't really talk about a composer being one of today's "masters" without talking about the style of which that composer is a master. The music of any age is always multi-faceted, and there are always going to be many composers who are acknowledged "masters", each one a master of one or another style prevalent at the time; many of these will not have any inclination to bother with other styles, preferring to stick to their own.

It thus strikes me as firstly difficult to pose such a question without limiting the discussion to a certain style or milieu, and secondly naive to criticize composers of a certain style for not working in another style.

—continued next page

Knight letter, continued.

regardless of whether or not that other style is perceived as more "mature." For example, are the works of Chopin any less "mature" because he never composed a symphony (or anything for orchestra, for that matter)? If not, I don't buy that anything McCartney or Simon have written is the worse because neither of them has, either. On the other side of the coin, I don't buy that Schubert's songs are "better" in some way because he did happen to be an accomplished symphonist. If you're genuinely looking for modern masters of academic (or "classical") music, then look among the composers in that milieu, such as Bernstein, Reich, or Glass—but don't try to say that popular composers aren't masters at their craft because they're operating in a different sphere.

(I always wonder about what's really being asked when the appeal is made that writing a symphony is the mark of an enduring composer. In the first place, I think altogether too much emphasis is placed on symphonies (and, to a lesser extent, operas and ballets) as practically the only academic music that's worth the while, with the result that too many deserving composers and pieces get ignored simply because they weren't more "ambitious.")

Anyway, if the question then is really, "have any 'popular' composers written any large-scale works comparable to a 'symphony'?" I'd certainly say yes. I don't see any compelling reason to disregard the Who's "Tommy" as an example; it shows some thematic unity, and although it's certainly not in the same league as the best symphonies of the masters of that form, I'd think it comparable to early Mozart or Haydn. If one is really looking for the ability to handle composing for full orchestra, there are many examples of popular composers. Keith Emerson's Piano Concerto on ELP's "Works, Vol. 1" isn't a masterpiece, but does have some nice moments for my money. Warren Zevon has written a symphony, but I don't know if it's been performed or recorded. Frank Zappa has written a large number of orchestral works, and several of them were recorded last year by the London Symphony Orchestra; Zappa is heavily influenced by the music of Varese, so it's mostly an acquired taste, but he's a very effective orchestrator. But the fact that these composers have shown a willingness and ability to tackle the larger academic forms in no way implies that their popular songwriting is better or more enduring than that of others who haven't.

The existence of these admitted exceptions, though, does bring up the point of commercial viability. Although it's true that the composers of the past enjoyed a certain amount of security from patrons, and also true that neither Bach nor Beethoven had to cater to the whims of commercial airplay, that does not mean that composers had to be any less sensitive to the demands of their audiences. Mozart died a pauper because his music wasn't in line with the popular vogue; Bach had to write a different cantata nearly every week for the church where he was employed, and had to incorporate hymn tunes that the entire congregation could sing—i.e., he had to please an "audience" that wouldn't have taken kindly to any major experimentation on his part. And in any event, patronage isn't entirely dead today, although it has taken on a very different form, that of commissions for an academic composer's new works from the performers and organizations interested in performing them.

As for the relevance of this to popular songwriters, one has to recognize that they're a completely new breed. Before the advent of recording, music was pretty much divided between academic music (including sacred and secular large works) which had already become standardized, and folk music (not the modern day genre that we call "folk"), which was akin to modern day popular music in that it was "of the people", but it was primarily regional. As the differences between regions became less prominent through automobile-induced travel and movies/radio, the songwriter arose, a composer whose living was not in playing at the local barn dance or writing a work for the concert hall, but creating pieces which would be popular to a large number of people in diverse areas. Hence, Tin Pan Alley, which not only gave us Garibaldi but also the songs of, say, Irving Berlin and Hoagy Carmichael, songs that are still played today despite the fact that neither composed a "mature" work such as a symphony.

In any event, yes it's nearly impossible to say who will be recognized in another century or so, not so much because of technological changes, but more because of cultural ones. Since we are an intrinsic part of our own musical culture we can't really see the forest for the trees—just try to pick which of today's songs on the radio will endure long enough to even be played in ten years on an oldies station. At a "close distance" like we are to the music of our time it's too difficult to separate passing fancy from enduring trend, and it's therefore up to the cultures of the future to separate the wheat from the chaff in current music.

((Thanks, Steve and Rod, for two erudite and informational letters!))

Winter 1904

ANONYMOUS GAME

Spring 1905

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 THE WALLS CLOSING IS ON ITALY, AUSTRIA: HAPSBURGS TAKE TO LIFEBOATS

AUSTRIA (Vienna Waits for You); Removes A Gal. F Tri-Adr. A-Ser-Tri.

FRANCE (Casual Sutterby); F Bel-r-Pic. A Bur H, A Mex-S-A Bur. F QOI-Tus. F Tyn-Rom, F Tyn-Ion, F Lon-Eng, F Pic-S-F Lon-Eng, A Yor-Lon, A Egi holds.GERMANY (Konrad v. Krieges); Builds A Kis, A Mun. A StP-Mos, F Den-Bal, A Bel-Ruh, F Hol-Bel, F Nth-S-F Hol-Bel, A Ven-S-FRENCH A Mex-Rom (NSO), A Kis-Bar, A Nor-S-A Kis-Bar, A Sil-Boh, A Vla-Tyrol.ITALY (Erin Thomas); Removes A Gre. A Ser-Mos (dis. ret. to Pru, Sil, OTB), F Alb-Ion, F Agg-S-F Alb-Ion (dis. ret. to E Med, Gre, OTB).RUSSIA (Harpe Il Rutarkuckoff); A Mex-Mos, A Bud-S-F Rus, A Ucr-S-F Rus, F Rus-S-ITALIAN A Gre-Bul (NSO).TURKEY (Rhusky Underwhere); A Rus-r-Bul. Builds F Con. A Bul-Rus, F Blk-S-A Bul-Rus, A Sev-S-A Bul-Rus, F Con-Aeg, F Say-S-F Con-Aeg, F Map-Ion.

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 THE DEADLINE FOR FALL 1905 moves will be SATURDAY 26 April 1904.
 

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## ANONYMOUS PRESS

COMPLAINT: There is no such thing as a Tyr. It's unambiguous, sure, but Italy usually gets shafted over things like that, and we Alaskans have enough problems already without you Continentalists screwing us around.

UNK MO: Rag, rag. Oh yes, you asked why I don't print my address in each issue of Midlife Crisis. Hah? Check out the first sentence printed on page one of every issue—everybody else seems to have found it.

BERLIN TO ROME: Long live the Roman Empire (so what if I am Kathy—all you short-sighted misogynists deserve it).

GER-FDR: You shall die for your transgression of Holy Roman territory, lousy western boot-stomper!

ERIN TO RHUSKY: Suck lead, plague breath! I'm Ford Company in Cluster II and we can outweigh you in corporate maneuvering any day Ma "Separated" Bell wants to die.

Dateline ROME: Her High Holiness Pope Erin Thomas announced she will lead a purging of all "non-Druidic" elements of the Catholic ministry. This move, long expected, caused some consternation among those not adequately versed in the "Goddess of Three Parts, separate yet not equal, combining into a greater whole than her composite parts" theory.

AUSTRIA TO UNK MO: Congrats on the big THREE-ZERO. ((I feel so OLD!)).

KVK TO VIENNA: No great loss. Germany is better off without Berlin. Everybody knows how decadent that city is. And it will only get worse—in about another 40 years that city is going to get a terrible beating as armies of four nations bear down on it trying to crush a group called Nazis. After that there will be bitter division, with soldiers of all sorts of nationalities infesting the city. The people will live in fear and resentment. Far, far better to part with it now!

AUSTRIA TO GERMANY: Sie Schweini!

KVK to CH: A dateline by a Mad Lad? So there is one in this game! Hah, on second thought it's just somebody trying to stir up trouble.

FLEET TRIESTE: we're takin' the first ship out! ARMY SERBIA: Hey, wait for us!

KVK to UNK STAN: I thought you were Paul! Yes, that explains why you did so poorly, all right! He never could play dip worth a damn. Hey, shaddy's mean I NER'd? Foul play, CH. ((Rag, Rag.))

Konrad to Unk Stan: On second thought, this is a "Konrad to Konrad" press release, cause you are Baumelster. Of course! Why didn't I think of that earlier?

GERMANY TO AUSTRIA: Of course the move to Finland was to take StP. But it wasn't Russia's; it belonged to the English lowlife, and he misily had to go.

1983 Y

MISSIONARY POSITION

WINTER 1904

SEASONS SEPARATED BY REQUEST, AS PLAYERS PREPARE FOR MIDGAME SLUGOUT

AUSTRIA (Nelson Heintzman, #C-4, 2255 Delaware Ave, Buffalo, NY 14216);  
A Tri-r-Alb. Has A Vis, A Bud, A Alb, A Sul, F Smy, A Ark.

ENGLAND (Jim Makuc, Box 111, Monterey, CA. 01245); Builds F Lpl.  
Has F Lpl, F Edi, A Lon.

FRANCE (Konrad Bausteiner, Box 6039 Henle, Washington, DC. 20057);  
A Pic-r-Par. Has F Iri, A Bre, A Par, A Bur, A War.

GERMANY (Pat Frye, 6904 Scotch Drive, Laurel, MD. 20707); A Bur-r-Gas.  
Remove A Sil. Has A Gas, F Eng, A Pic, A Mun, A Ruh, A Kis.

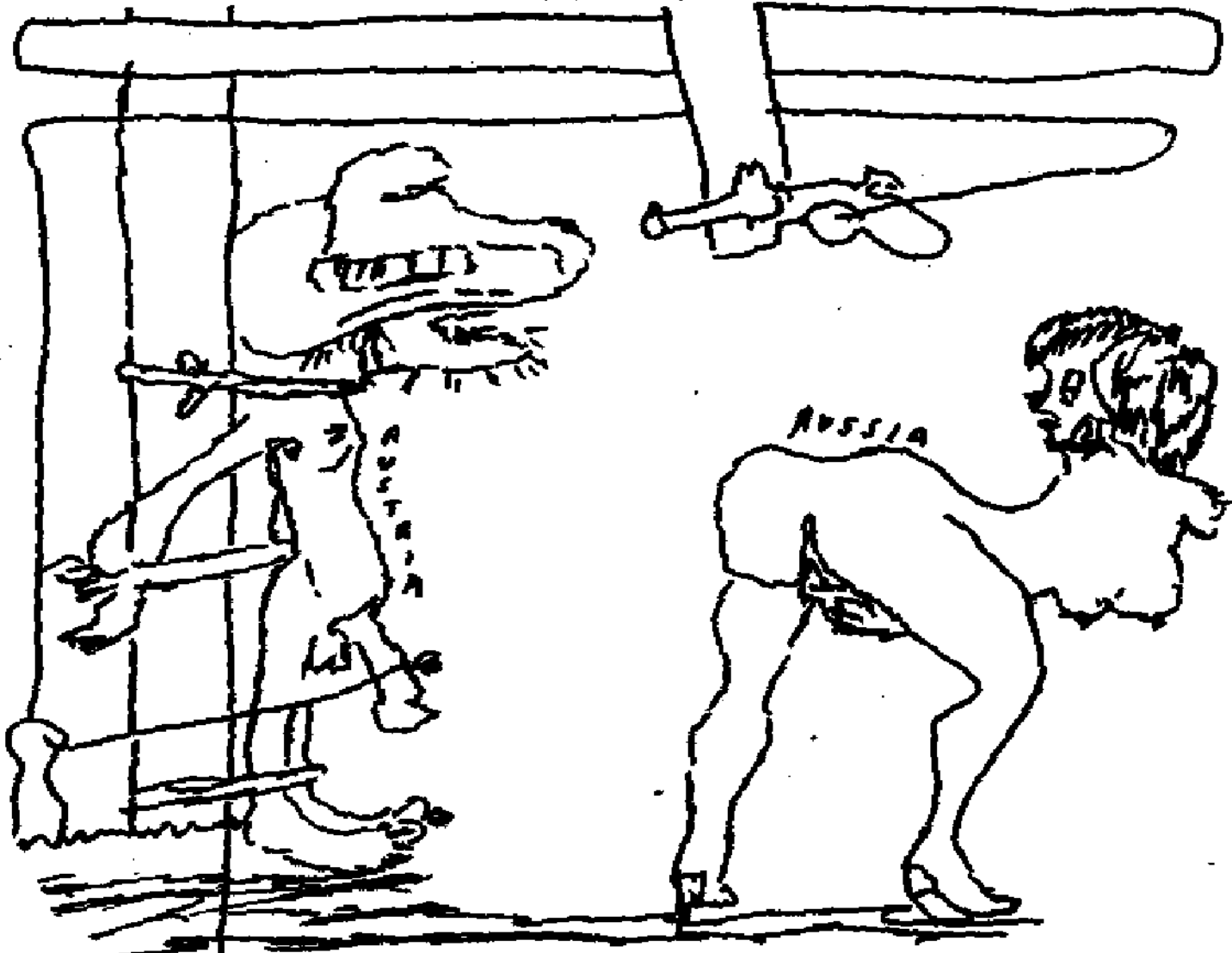
ITALY (Russ Rusnak--COA— 16 West 536 honeysuckle Rose, Bldg 6, Apt. 105,  
Hinsdale, IL. 60521. New phone 312-850-7126);  
Has A Tri, F Ion, F Eas, F Gra, A Ven, F ADr.

RUSSIA (Nancy Irwin, 4109 Magnolia Ave, 1 North, St. Louis, MO 63110);  
Has F Aeg, F Con, A rum, A Ukr, A war, F Skag, F Nvg, A Cly.

TURKEY (Jim-Bob's ghost); Has nothing but a claim to Syria.

THE DEADLINE FOR Spring 1905 moves is SATURDAY 28 April, 1984. This is  
a week later than usual, due to the fact that I plan to be in Wash DC  
and Atlantic City over the Easter weekend. I'll drive only if Rusnak  
comes along—let me know, Russ. Moves are on file for all but Eng and Italy.  
They can, of course, be changed before the deadline.

## MISSIONARY PRESS



MISSIONARY DIP

MISSIONARY PRESS, continued.

ITALY TO AUSTRIA: A whole paragraph to say "go to Hell, asshole." You really are a long-winded east coast self-righteous hypocritical liberal. By the way, I'm looking forward to meeting you at Mad Con on Memorial Day.

ITALY TO RUSSIA: Next time you want to throw a temper tantrum at least wait until a reasonable hour. Listening to an "abused guilt dispenser" when you have a hangover isn't really all that enjoyable. Hell, I could have been a lot more entertaining had you called three hours later. Come to think of it, I'm looking forward to seeing you Memorial Day weekend too.

ITALY-GHOST OF BURGESS: I guess I should have gone with the experience rather than taking a chance on thin-skinned liberal novices, but what the hell, we all learn from experience. Maybe they will when they are no longer wet behind the ears or possibly in their diapers.

1982 HQ

Sleazy One

Spring 1907

PIRATES ON THE RAGING MAIN AS RUSSIANS COZE WESTWARD: AUSTRIA BITES ON IT.

AUSTRIA (Mark Frush, 1013 Milton St., #304, Madison, WI. 53715);  
A Trieste to Tyrolia, A Boh-S-FRENCH A Man, A Gal-S-A Rum, A Vie-S-A Gal,  
A Bud-S-A Gal, A Rus-S-A Gal ((Galicia has a piece of the rock)), A Bul-S-  
F Aeg-Con, F Aeg-Con, A Sry-die.

ENGLAND (David Pierce, 13521 Pleasant Ln, Burnsville, MN. 55337);  
F Lon-Eng, F Mid-Wes, F Bre-Mid.

FRANCE (Darwood Bowen, 1643 Grandway Ln, Columbus, OH. 43229);  
F MAO-Mid, F Cly-Nwg, F Edi-S-F Cly-Nwg, F Lpl-Mal, A Par-Bre, A Bur-Sal,  
A Mar-Gas, A Ruh-s-A Man, A Hun Hold, F Con to Ank (dis, ret. to BIK, OTB).

RUSSIA (Michael Quirk, 3830 Chester, Glenview, IL. 60025); F Hol-Nth,  
F Nwg-S-F Hol-Nth (dis, ret. to Bar, OTB), A Kis-Hol, A Bar-Kis, A Sil-Bar,  
A Ukr-Gal, A War-S-A Ukr-Gal, A Sev-S-A Ukr. F STP no-Nwy.

TURKEY (Keith Sherwood, 6866 Cliff Ridge Ave, La Jolla, CA. 92037);  
F Ank-Ara.

THE DEADLINE FOR Fall 1907 moves to SATURDAY 28 April, 1984.

## SLEAZY PRESS

PIERCE TO FRANCE: What you doin' up north with all this southern real estate open to anybody that wants it?

LONDON TO BUDAPEST: I still don't understand why you wanted this. The only one who can benefit is the Russian.

VIENNA TO FLEET MID: Go South, young man, go south!

VIENNA NEWS: Columbus, Ohio, hit by massive forgetfulness. Inflicts all inhabitants except those who are sleazy. One person couldn't even remember his correct name—Poor Darwood "Scoop" Bowen—what will he forget next?

MARK TO KEITH: Really, in effect you had rolled over and died. It was like slicing a marshmallow, but hey, that's what you are—a big marshmallow.

AUSTRIA TO RUSSIA: I'm very sorry, forgive me for not knowing your troubles. I am happy that you are taking counselling—it must be terrible to be an abused child. Now I know why you wear that scraggly beard. You father had scalded your face. I agree with your mother, you should never have any children for fear of ending up like your father. The next time you visit your sister at the Home, please give her my best.

UKR MO TO A/R: No wonder this game is called "Sleazy." Geez.







1983 AR

PORCELAIN GOD

Fall 1904

ALL HELL BREAKS LOOSE IN THE WEST! CHUCKIE'S SURE NO MAD LAD!

AUSTRIA (David Blaylock, Rt. 1, Box 630, Canton, NC, 28716);  
A Bud-Tri, A Vie-S-A Bud-Tri, F Tri-Adr, A Gal-Mar, A Rum-Gal.

ENGLAND (Bob Acherson, o/o Echo Bay Mines, Lupin, NWT, CANADA XOE 1140);  
F Ska-Swe, F Nth-Den, A Yor-Lon.

FRANCE (Bill Becker, 810 Turwill, Kalamazoo MI, 49007); F Mid-Uss,  
A Spa-S-A Mar (dis, ret. to Por, Gas, OTB), A Mar-S-A Spa, F Wal-Lon,  
F Lpl holds on.

GERMANY (Russ Ruznak, COA—16 West 536 Honeysuckle Ross, Bldg 6, Apt. 105,  
Hinsdale IL 60521, Phone 312- 850-7126);

A Tyr-Bob, A Nur-Sil, A Ber-Kie, A Den-Kie (dis, annihilated), F Edi-Nth,  
F Hel-S-F Edi-Nth, A Bur-Bel.

ITALY (Jim Makuc, Box 111, Montarey, MA, 02145); A Ven-S-Aus A Vie-Tyr (NSO),  
A Pie-Mar, F Raf-Hld, F Wes-Spa sc, F GOL-S-F Wes-Spa sc.

RUSSIA (Dale Bakken, 1116 Ann St., Apt. 12, Madison, WI 53713);  
A Ukr-war, F Bal-S-ENG F Nth-Den, A Sil-Mos, A Mos-S-A War (dis, ret to  
StP, Lvn, OTB), A War-S-A Mos.

TURKEY (Chuck Kaplan, 742 Grouse Ct, Deerfield, IL, 60015); F Tyn holds,  
A Bul H, F Blk-S-A Sev, A Sev-S-A Ukr-Mos, A Ukr-Mos.

THE WINTER 1904/SPRING 1905 DEADLINE IS SATURDAY 28 APRIL, 1984. Don't  
forget to wish Chuck Happy Birthday on April 21. After all, going "over  
the hill" is a rough experience. I should know.

1983 AR

SUPPLY CHART

Winter 1904

AUSTRIA: Has Tri, Vie, Bud, Ser, Rum, (5) Even.  
ENGLAND: Has Lon, Edl, Nwy, Swe, Den. (4) May build one.  
FRANCE: Has Bre, Par, Mar, Por, Spa, Lpl, (5) Even or build one if ret. OTB).  
GERMANY: Has Mut, Ber, Kie, Hol, Bel, Edl. (6) Even due to annihilation.  
ITALY: Has Ven, Rom, Nap, Gro, Tun, Spa. (6) May build one.  
RUSSIA: Has StP, war, Mos, Edl. (2). Must remove 2.  
TURKEY: Has Con, Ark, Smy, Mos, Sev, Bul. (6) May build one.

## PORCELAIN PRESS

DEERFIELD TO MILWAUKEE: If Terry Tallman (spit) is right, what am I doing  
in this game? On second thought, what am I doing? ((Methinks you protesteth  
too much))

DF-MILWAUKEE: T.T. (barr) is an asshole. ((Trying to butter ol' wall up, eh?))

DF-MILWAUKEE: What do you mean I should be forgotten?

NEC-DF: I don't know; it just seemed like a "cute" thing to say at the time.  
Remember GRAUSTARK 1982 CV? It had just ended around then, and... and....

R TO G: Maybe I die, maybe you die. But at least I'm helping the winning  
side.

SIP-Sev: Same to you. Break another finger!

OLD MADMAN TO NEW MADMAN: Yeah, that's you, Paul. You are TRULY a Mad Man.  
Great Party!! ((Aw, shucks!))

BAJCO-UNK MO: It was great seeing that fine Irish lad Konrad O' MacBanzmeister  
at your place!

GERMANY TO RUSSIA: Let's see, you're dying so what do you do make an assine  
demand to justify attacking the only person that has been straight with you  
this game. I think even I may soon start to believe some of the things others  
are saying about Mad Lads. Then again considering the way this thing is going  
you're probably doing me a favor.

GERMANY TO TURKEY: That bump on the head must have really done something to you  
if all that noble shit about feeling sorry for Austria and Italy being abandoned  
by de alseaz was true. I think you're forgetting your heritage; after all you  
are most likely considered an honorary Mad Lad.

## WORLD WAR IIb

Fall 2101

## RUSSIAN BEAR HIBERNATES EARLY; THE BOARD GETS AWFULLY CROWDED

ARGENTINA (Pierre Touchette, 1 Rue Georges, Masson, Quebec, CANADA JOX 2HO);  
A CorCoba-La Pampa, F SW Atlantic to Uruguay, F Falk Sound to Falk Islands.

AUSTRALIA (Eric Ozog, 1526 N. Lawler Ave, Chicago, IL, 60651);  
 A Wes Aust to Java, F Timor convoys A Wes Aust to Java, F Coral to N Zealand.

BRAZIL (James Wall, 27 N. Mills, Apt. 3, Madison, WI 53715);  
A Bolivia to La Pampa, F Amazonas to Venezuela, F Mouth of Ana to Surinam.

CANADA (Ronald Brown, —COA— 70 F Chesterton Dr, Nepean, Ontario, K2E 5S9);  
 F Lab Sea to Iceland, F Alaska holds, A Saskatchewan to NW Territories.

CHINA (John Jordan, PO Box 9516, Moscow, Idaho, 83843);  
 F South China Sea to Borneo, A Singang to Inner Mongolia, A Inner Non-Mongolia.

EUROPEAN COMMON MARKET (Mark Keller, 9536 Shumway Dr, Orangevale, CA 95662);  
 F Nth Sea to Norway, F Wes Med to Tunis, A Spain to Morocco.

INDIA (Neil Kieroz, 108 Humphrey Rd, Great Valley, NY 14741);  
 F Persian Gulf to Iran, A Pakistan supports F Par-Iran, A Bangladesh H.

JAPAN (Jim Makuc, Box 111, Monterey, MA, 01245);  
 A Sakhalin H, F East China Sea to South Korea, F Phillipine Sea to Phillipines.

KINGDOM OF U&L EGYPT (James Woodson, PO Box 18645, Corpus Christi, TX 78418);  
A Libya to Tunisia, A Kenya H, F Red Sea to Saudi Arabia wc.

PERU (Jim Burgess? NHR! 100 Holden St, 3rd Flt, Providence, RI. 02908);  
 F Gulf of Panama, A Cuzco, A Colombia all hold.

SOUTH AFRICA (Don Swartz, 6703 Strawberry Ln, #409, Louisville KY 40214);  
 A Zambia holds, F Mozambique Channel to Malagasy, F SE Atl-S-WAF F Gulf to Gabon.

USA (Michael Quirk, 3830 Chester, Glenview, IL. 60025);  
 F NE Pacific to West Pacific, A Mexico-Honduras, F Bern Tri to Haiti.

USSR (Dwayne Shreve? NHR! 4103 Wildwood, Chrystal Lake IL. 60014);  
 F Baltic, A Turkey, A Turkenon, A Mongolia, Sea of Okhotsk all hold.

WARSAW PACT (Mark Frank, 1013 Milton St, #304, Madison WI 53715);  
 A Czechoslovakia to Austria, A Rumania wishes a violent death on USA, F Gre H.

WEST AFRICAN FED (Chuck Kaplan, 742 Grouse Ct. Deerfield, IL. 60015);  
 F Gulf of Guinea to Gabon, A Cameroon-S-F Gulf to Gabon, A Algeria to Morocco.

OH NO, we're not going to have people NHRing ALREADY, are we? Come on! Dwayne, I don't have your phone number. Jim, yours was busy for at least a half hour, after that it went unanswered all deadline day. I tried, sigh. Will Marc Peters, 29 E. Wilson, #202, Madison WI. 53703, please submit standby orders for the USSR? Will Russ Ruzsak, 16 West 536 Honeyuckle Rose, Bldg 6, Apt. 106, Hinsdale IL. 60521) please submit standby moves for Peru? This exhausts my current supply of standbys; I hope others will volunteer. Russ is already overburdened with postal games, and doesn't really want to get into this one; Burgess, do him a favor and get some moves in!  
 THE DEADLINE FOR WINTER 2101 is SATURDAY, 28 APRIL, 1984.

## SUPPLY CHART

WINTER 2101

ARGENTINA: Has SC, BA, La Pampa, Uru, Falk Is. (5). May build two.

AUSTRALIA: Has Wes Aus, NW Ter, NS Wales, N Zee, Java, (5) May build two.

BRAZIL: Has Mato, Belem, Bahia, Sur, Venez, Bolivia (6) May build three.

CANADA: Has Alaska, B Colon, Iceland, Quebec, Ontario (5) May build two.

CHINA: Has Taiwg, Szech, Honan, Borneo (4). May build one.

ECH: Has Spain, UK, France, Norway. (4). May build one.

INDIA: Has Pradesh, Madras, Rajas, Bangla, Pakistan, Iran. (6). May build 3.

JAPAN: Has Hokkaido, Kyushu, Honshu, S Korea, Phillipines. (5). May build 2.

EGYPT: Has Somalia, Egypt, Sudan, Libya, Kenya, S Arabia. (6). May build 3.

PERU: Has Ecuador, Inca, Napo, Colombia. (4). May build one.

U of SA: Has Mozambique, Trans, Angola, Mala, Zambia. (5). May build two.

USA: Has Calif, Dixie, Texas, Honduras, Haiti. (5). May build two.

USSR: Has Russia, Georgia, Kazak, Siberia, Kamchat, Mongolia. (6) May build one.

WARSAW PACT: Has Yugo, Hungary, Poland, Greece, Austria, Rum. (6) Build 3.

WAF: Has Guinea, Mali, Nigeria, Gabon, Camaroon. (5) May build two.

## WHILE PRESS

WAF TO BRAZIL: I don't know. Why don't you attack China?

WARSAW TO WORLD: The first person who takes a horse supply center from USA will get \$2,00 (American) from me. Yes, this is a bribe—I like to think of it as a bounty, though.

WAF TO EGYPT: Let's see some fleet builds. WAF TO S AFRICA: Same to you.

USA TO WARSAW PACT: Keep your communist influence out of Central America.

WAF TO WORLD: Our time has come! From the jungle to the skyscrapes, our time has come! WAF TO WORLD: I will not respond to letters addressed to "boy."

MARK FRUEH TO MICHAEL "BEAN-DIP" QUIRK: Who would want to be your ally, anyway?

WARSAW TO USSR: May Lenin help you if you stole Gdansk from me.

MARK FRUEH TO DWAYNE: I'm told you moved—poor excuse for trying to get out of coming to MAD CON II—write when you can.

WAF TO DWAYNE: If you moved, and didn't tell me about it, how do I find you? Does anybody know the new address?

USA TO PERU: Don't be seduced by "Pretty Boy" Frueh. He won't be able to help you if you need it.

USA TO BRAZIL: I don't care what you think of my opening moves.

CANADA TO USA: Those three who told you not to trust me must be the same three who told me not to trust you. Now be we get together and wipe them out?

THE WALL TO PUPPY: You want to play mind games then we'll play mind games.

"I called Paul for the results and he said you were in trouble"...my ass.

BRAZIL TO ECC: If you believe all Frueh's whining about Quirk then you are a fool. They've got it planned to off you at the most convenient moment.

Quirk has NO reason to be after Frueh in this one unless he is a cross-gamer.

THE WALL TO CHUCKIE: I hope that fleet is after dots and not the CAO.

THE WALL TO DON: That goes double for you.

THE WALL TO OZOG: You don't know what the fuck you're talking about. Either you deliberately lied to me at Russ' or you have shit for brains. If this insults you then come and get me, big boy.

SAN PAULO: The moods I get into sometimes. Gsst.

FRUEH TO QUIRK: I heard you got Mark "Fungus" Keller to accept the contract to blow my head off. I'm surprised you'd find some lackey to do your dirty work for you, old buddy, you pathetic pointy-bearded professor. As for you, Fungus, I'll be waiting for you with my can of Lysol.

BRAZIL TO CANADA: I'm all broken up about Trudeau resigning as he did. Bus. Maybe you'll get someone who will worry about the rest of Canada, not just Quebec and Ontario. The nerve of some political science majors! Really.

THE WALL TO POISON PEN: Two Mad Lads in one game. 13 on 2. They'll never stand a chance, assuming we don't kill each other first.

THE WALL TO PAUL: It was Phil Crane's brother Daniel who was screwing around with female pages, not Phil. The bullshit that was flying about Phil's wife concerned alcohol and nymphomania if I remember correctly. ((What's so bad about that?))

WALL TO FRUEH: Russell thinks he's a Mad Lad; gag me with a spoon.

CANBERRA: Governor General Ozog confided today that there will indeed be 2000 kangaroos sent to Peru to instruct Boob Government troops in the art of boxing. When asked why these military advisors are being sent he replied, "Someone's going to have to teach the poor bastard (Jim Burgess) how to fight, especially with a bloody wall growling at his back."

SOMEWHERE IN TIBET: Rumor has it that Mark Frueh, Mad Lad Extraordinaire, has renounced his poisonous ways. From now on he wants to be known as a "Valley Lad" to the max. ((Omnigod!))



THE INTELLIGENSIA IN RUSSIA (part 3)

—by Steve Burent

On the other hand, alcohol has its benefits for the elite. As long as people are kept passive through alcohol, it is unlikely that they will press for political changes. The Solidarity movement in Poland demonstrated the connection between the two types of "deviant" behavior; consumption of alcohol and radicalism. Consumption of alcohol took a nose dive during the Solidarity period in Poland. It is interesting to note that vodka was banned in the Gdansk shipyards during the strikes of August 1980.

2) In a recent book by a Soviet emigre, Konstantin Simis' USSR: The Corrupt Society, the author argues that the black market arose in the USSR owing to a general scarcity of consumer goods. I would argue that the black market serves another social function: it is an island autonomy in Soviet society. People can express opposition to the regime by engaging in behavior which is illegal. They can make fortunes which amount to millions of rubles. This activity is possible because state officials are bought off, or they too partake in such activity.

In his introduction to Zerkov's La Corruption en Union Sovietique, Alain Besancon notes his belief that corruption embodies a starving for individual autonomy; it is a "manifestation of life, a pathological life to be sure, which for that is better than death." Corruption marks the "rebirth of personal life," the "triumph of the individual" who is liberated from the shackles of ideology.

3) The occult. We tend to think of samizdat publications—those printed privately and therefore uncensored—as expressing some sort of political content. Not always. The occult is a going concern, and many samizdat publications are sort of "how to" books. In a society officially atheistic, this is an obvious means of liberation from the shackles of ideology and a means of expressing "apolitical" dissent, as people participate in seances, use of tarot cards, and ouiji boards. When did the occult become popular? In the mid-1970's, after the dissident movement was smashed. When people found overtly political avenues to express dissent were closed, they turned to "covert activities."

4) Friendships, to be sure not a form of deviant behavior. All of my soviet friends had huge circles of friends. These circles act as a sort of shield for the individual against the society and the state.

There are probably other ways of adjusting to this horrendous situation of free-thinking intellectuals in the USSR: religion (especially in Catholic Lithuania) and even Russian nationalism. However, I did not have a chance to observe these forms of behavior.

Political activity is difficult for reasons I've already indicated. Another reason lies in the absence of an alternative ideology. In Poland, Solidarity could build an alternative ideology out of elements of Marxism in its non-Leninist variety, Catholicism, Polish nationalism, and a democratic political tradition. The USSR lacks any democratic tradition. Orthodoxy has generally supported the government, no matter what its form.

Finally, even if the intelligensia were to carve out an ideology of opposition, they would have no support among the working classes. Again, this lies in stark contrast to the conditions in Poland.

## PLAYLIST FOR MC 1R

"Third Eye" by Hanson. Psychedelic music of almost lyrical beauty. Singer Shella Chandra has a truly exceptional voice, and the sitars harken back to the late Sixties without sounding contrived. The best album of 1984, thus far.

"Working with Fire and Steel" by China Crisis. I always enjoy the songs on this album of subdued technopop, but I can't remember them 15 minutes after I've heard them.

"Kink Kronicles" by the Kinks. Rusnak pulled this one out at the party last week, and I've been playing it ever since.

Isn't Cyndi Lauper awful? She sounds like Woody Woodpecker with a bad case of the hiccups. There are a bunch of candidates for "Worst songs of '84" already out: "Automatic" by the Pointer Sisters, "Somebody's watching me" by Rockwell, and "Let the Music Play" by Shannon. Yuck.