

# LIFE OF MONTY

#9

MAY 1981

As you can already tell from the change of type-face and the regression back to an open format, this issue of LOM is a

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And I know that with these two obvious clues, everyone will immediately realize this is a fake. And no matter how much I protest and try to explain, you'll still think this is a fake. In fact, the more I try to convince you this isn't a fake, the more you will believe it is. So I am not even going to bother explaining that I'm typing this issue up at my girlfriend's house in San Francisco where I'm spending my spring break. (No snide remarks!) So don't expect to see me try to justify the new type-face by telling you that I am using my girlfriend's typewriter. You'll just have to wait till you get next month's LOM before you'll realize this isn't a fake. Maybe not even then.

OK, now I'll give you the fake explanation for why I am no longer printing digest-sized issues. There was, to quote Bruce Linsey (something I very rarely do), "a hallabaloo of truly monstrous proportions" over my change to digest format. Although a few of you said you liked the new look and the lower prices (I'd expected you to feel that way, John, since I got the idea from you), most of you said you would prefer to get LOM with readable print even if it meant paying the extra few cents. Unlike Linsey, I will bend to the majority of my readers' will, and go back to the open page format with regular size print. There, fake explanation done with. Were you taken in?

Since this is the second time in just a few months that I am changing my sub rates on you, I'm going to give you a special present. It seems that I have an excess in my publishing fund (some call it a slush fund) and I'm actually well into the black. Knowing this is going against the tradition of publishing, I am resolved to get rid of the money and sink quickly back into the red. I thought about giving the money to a political group on campus but decided against it when I thought of what might happen if the FBI traced the donation back to me. So I decided to give a price break to you, the subscriber. I know that changing my rates again is a big inconvenience to you (and me, by the way!), so to make up for it (and to throw away this money which is rightfully yours) I am extending everyone's subscription up to LOM #20. If you all ready sub past #20 we can negotiate. If you trade for LOM, then you're out of luck. It's just that this was the quickest and fairest way I could think of to apologize for vacillating on my rates AGAIN and to get rid of the extra money. If you have any complaints about how I handled it, let me know and maybe we can work something out. Subs to LOM are now officially back up to the hideously expensive rate of 55¢ an issue, all game fees are completely free.

THE CREDITS.....If anyone is to be blamed for this issue of LIFE OF MONTY, it must be Don Del Grande, Preistly hall #208, 2400 Durant Avenue, Berkeley, CA 94720. (An aside: is it just coincidence or a strange twist of fate that my girlfriend also lives in Romm 208 in her dorm?) Subscriptions to LIFE OF MONTY are available for 55¢ an issue, payable in advance. However, this is cheaper than it seems when you realize that I don't charge any game fees. Obviously, if you sub to LOM you are encouraged to play.

Although you have read it before in zillions of other 'zines zillions of other times, allow me to reiterate: DIPLOMACY was invented by Allan Calhamer; and DIPLOMACY, KINGMAKER, SOURCE(S) OF THE NILE, and THIRD REICH are all registered trade marks to those whizzes on the soft ball field, Avalon Hill. EMPIRES OF THE MIDDLE AGES is owned by Simulations Publications, Inc., known as SPI to their friends.

Remember the LOM Corolary: NO game fees, LOTS of game openings!

HERE'S-ANOTHER-ONE-OF-THOSE-SILLY-SEPERATORS-I-RIPPED-OFF-FROM-WHITESTONIA

And now I will give a lecture on spelling and pronouncing important Diplomacy words.

All of the following spellings for "Allan Calhamer" have at one time or another seen print in LOM. Which spelling is correct?

- a) Alan            b) Allen            c) Allan            d) Alen

How about that last name?

- z) Kalhamer        y) Calmaher        x) Calhammer        w) Khalmaler

(Why couldn't he have been named John Smith?)

Next, how do you ~~pronouns~~ pronounce my last name?

- a) Del Grand            b) Del Grandy            c) Del Monty            d) Del Grande

(Why couldn't I have been named John Smith?)

And now, for all the money, pronounce 'zine':

zine            pronounced just like it looks, zīn  
'zine            since this is OBVIOUSLY short for (maga)'zine, zēn  
zeen            to make yourself perfectly clear, zen  
zein            As in Germany the second vowel is long, zīn  
xyn            as in Chinese, pronounced "xyophaopeng" (from Shogan's Sword\*)  
zinny            from Bob Olsen. But how do you pronounce it Bob?

\*Yes, I realize that Shogan's Sword isn't Chinese, but Japanese. But the spelling is that new Chinese.

LIFE OF MONTY is a 'zine dedicated to, among other wet dreams, a week with my girlfriend alone without having to bring you guys along in the form of LOM.

And now, the moment you've all been waiting for: the crowning of the new hobby mascot. Yes, Mike Conner certainly works FAST: he's already tabulated the votes and announced the results to his fellow pubbers. So, if I may have a drum role, please.....and the winner is.....

## 21. NOBODY

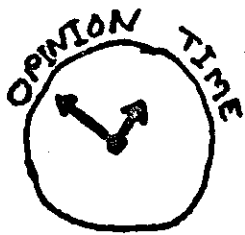
Yep, that's right, Mark Lews nomination of Nobody has taken the contest. Just in case you're interested, here's the break down of how the voting went, nomination by nomination:

1. Rod Walker's cat, PUSSY GALORE	4 votes
2. Bruce Linsey's Dog, TROUBLE	2 votes
3. John Michalski's mistress, KATHY BYRNE	11 votes
4. Andy Lischett's extinct moa, BOB	3 votes
5. Gary Coughlan's GREAT WHITE SHARK	7 fake votes
6. Ron Brown's friend, JOHNIE THE GNOME	0 votes
7. Kathy Byrne's deer, BLOODSUCKER	5 votes
8. Mike Conner's cat, CARUSO	3 votes
9. Robert Sack's PET ROCK	17 votes
10. "Jane Proskin's" monkey, BLACK JACK	1 vote
11. Jack Masters' dog, BRUX	7 votes
12. Bruce Linsey again, the flea MASTERS	12 votes
13. Tom Maniardi's fighting beta, KATHY	21 votes
14. Francios Currier's DIRE-BERCH	2 votes
15. Mark Lingerie's tree, BIRCH	4 votes
16. Jim Bene's CHAMELEON	2 votes
17. Mike Mills' UNKNOWN DIPPER FROM THE PLANET EO	23 votes
18. "Gary Coughlan's" cat, LEPANTO	0 votes
19. Dave Carter's duck, CALHAMER	0 votes
20. Bruce Schnefer's IDEAL PLATONIC CUBE	29 votes
21. Mark Lew's NOBODY	30 votes

Would you look at how close first and second places are! NOBODY beat the IDEAL CUBE by only a single point. If you were going to vote for the cube but didn't, this will be on your head.

Personally, I am pleased by the outcome of this farce. Bruce Linsey should be hanged from his thumb nails for coming up with the silly idea of a mascot in the first place and then trying to ramrod his dog down our throats as the one and only hobby mascot. And it looks as if the rest of the hobby agrees with me on this. If I had voted, it would have been for NOBODY, but since I figured that any vote would be condoning the whole silly thing, I didn't. And, although you're my friend Jack, I must say it is as much your fault as it is Bruce's, since you challenged Bruce and started Trouble. Jack could have let sleeping dogs lie, but he just couldn't resist. The one thing about the election I did like though, is that the votes seemed to know which were serious candidates, and put the votes for all the best nominations into two digets.

Besides giving me the results over the phone, Mike Conner also made a couple of interesting comments to me on how the voting went. For instance, the entire membership of the Rod Walker fan club voted for Pussy Galore. It seems to me to be poetic justice that the only votes for Bruce Linsey's nomination Trouble were from Bruce and "Linda Simpson." And even Linda's vote was in Bruce's handwriting. Kathy Byrne unabashedly voted for herself. I'm willing to bet anyone that Bruce will run around proclaiming loudly that "Nobody beat Trouble" for the next couple of months. Bruce is that way, in case you hadn't noticed.



As I said, I am glad that Nobody is our mascot: maybe now the hobby can put this ridiculous idea behind itself and get on with the business of Diplomacy. Personally, I feel that the position of hobby mascot, if there has to be one, should be rotated yearly. That way everyone gets a chance at it and no publicity hungry publisher can get it and keep the title forever.

But there is even a better idea. My favorite choice is for every publisher, nay zine, to have its own mascot. This way Bruce and Jack can have Trouble and Brux, respectively, adorn each and every issue of their respective zines. I ask you, wouldn't that be a better way? Then everyone would be happy and no one would get some mangy mutt foisted on them for mascot. Unless you're Bruce or Jack, in which case that will be exactly what you're getting.

Keeping this in mind, I have thought long and hard on the subject of what should be the official Life of Monty mascot. I believe I have found one, and it even fits into the LOM motif.

Therefore, faithful subbers, meet your new LOM mascot:

Idle, the dead parrot

Made famous by Monty Python:

A man enters a pet shop with a bird cage in his hand containing a dead parrot. He goes up to a sales clerk.

"Look here, I want to return this parrot."

"Oh? What's wrong with it?" replies the clerk.

"He's dead."

"Are you sure, sir?"

"Of course I'm sure. He's dead, dead as a doornail."

"How do you know he's just not sleeping?"

"Look, he's dead." He then yells at the bird, "Hayooo. See, quite dead."

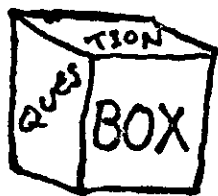
"How do you know he's just not deaf, sir?"

"Look here, this bird is dead. Could a live bird sleep through this, then?" And he pounds the cage upon the counter.

"Maybe he's a heavy sleeper, sir?"

Hey, do I see the start of another serial in there someplace?

NOW-I'LL-CLEVERLY-SEPERATE-THESE-TWO-FEATURES-BY-PUTTING-ONE-OF-THESE-IN



From Keith Sherwood:

Hey Don Del Monte, why did you only give me a single issue sub-extension for my contest, and then screw it up? I demand an apology and more free issues. If not, then come the next Dip game I get in with you I will have my revenge. Maybe sooner; maybe now.

Oh boy, I'm quaking in my boots. Although your contest was a good idea, the material was all wrong. Who cares if one of the Beatles went to a party and met Eric Idle? You have to stick to the subject, like I did. Faulty Towers was a mile stone in the history of television, and it had John Cleese, so it was relevant. Who cares if the questions I substituted in for yours were totally esoteric? Not me, I'm only trying to civilize you all and give you some Python culture. And after that cut on my name, I'm taking that one free issue AWAY from you for being a nuisance. Now go play in traffic and leave me alone.

And now it's time for another installment of the feature you love to read but that I hate to type: DIP BOWL.

"Sue Martin, from Rockville Maryland.....Jack Brawner, lately from St. Petersburg, Florida.....John Daly, form Rockwell, North Carolina.... Dick Martin, also form Rockville, Maryland.....That's the starting line up for the team from the FLYING DOGS OF WAR HOME FOR ORPHANS!"

"Nick Russon, from Vancouver, British Columbia.....Randolph Smyth from Medicine Hat, Alberta.....John Leeder, from Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan. ....Francois Currier, from Toronto, Ontario....That's the varsity team from the CANADIAN DIPLOMACY ORGANIZATION!"

A TWEEEEET om the whistle and the theme music blares. Voice of Ed McMahon: "It's time once again to match blocks with the teams in America's favorite game with stabs, DIP BOWL! Now, time to introduce your new M.C., heeeerrrrreeeeessss Monty....."

"Hi folks, Monty Hall here, your new host. (Well, who did you expect to host a game show in LIFE OF MONTY?) Welcome back to Dip Bowl. Tonight's quarter final game is being held in room 208 of Priestly Hall on the UC Berkeley campus. It's more cramped in here than in B.I. Wheeler Hall, but that auditorium has a Chemistry final in it tonight, so we're back here. Since I sometimes think that this dorm was built around the timethe game of Diplomacy is taking place, it is only fitting that we hold DIP BOWL here. Tonight's big quarter-final match pits the FDR Home for Orphans against those from the north, the Canadian Diplomacy Organization. This promises to be a great game....BLAB BLAB BLAB.

(Cut to opening whistle.)

TWEEEEET. "There's the opening whistle. Here's the first toss-up question, worth 20 points. Several games back there was an error. The question was 'Name a province with four boardering sea spaces.' One correct answer was Denmark, the other is?" (BUZZ)

"FDR, Daly"....."Uh, Tunis?"

"Sorry, that's wrong. You should have stuck to Denmark." CDO?"

"Le Norway?"

"Le Right! 20 points to the CDO. For 10 bonus points, tell me what the hobby should do with Bruce Linsey."

"Um, stone him?"

"Well, that's an idea, but the proposal was to agree with him."

"Le rats."

(Cut to end of first half.) "Time is running out on the first half. For the next 30 point toss-up question, tell me where the Mason-Dixon Line is."

"Below Pennsylvania!" someone shouts from the audience.

"Through Missouri!" shouts someone else. It's Brad Wilson and Jack Masters. Monty Hall breaks in as the two begin a fist fight. "Gentlemen, your teams aren't even playing, why are you here? Please stop this fight or I'll be forced to call the police." The campus police break in the room, and hoping it is finally a riot, they shoot the place up with tear gas, thus bringing the first half to a premature closing.

During halftime there is a beer taste-off.

When the gas is cleared and the second half is about to begin, Monty starts again. "Okay, the score is still FDR 120 to CDO's 95, and we still haven't heard from Jack Brawner." (BUZZ)

"FDR....Brawner."....."I've left the hobby."

"Oh." TWEEEEET "And there's the start of the last half of play. We'll start with a 20 point toss-up question.....What's Jane Proskin's latest Pet of the Month?" (RING)

"CDO...Leeder."....."Pudge the Rhino."

"Correct! your 20 point bonus question....Who is Pudge named after?"

DIP BOWL, cont

"Um....Dick Martin?" Dick glares hard at John.

"Sorry, Martin's namesake is 'Crud the Roach.' The correct answer is Bob Olsen. No points there. Next toss-up question, good for 20 points.....Explain, in your own words, what effect the height of church steeples had on the methods of farming during the War of the Roses." Long pause then RING.

"CDO, Cuerrier."-. ...."Le meilleur garçon du monde est un petit avec les yeux bleus et les chevenx blonds.Tous las autres sont merde du cochon."

"Uh, excuse me but all answers must be given in English. No points there."...

"Sacre blue!"

(Cut to just moments left in the game.)

"Things are tightening up wthih the CDO hanging on to a slim 235-230 lead over FDR. Next toes up.....For a quick ten points, what Diplomacy province borders on the least-" (BUZZ)

"FDR, D. Martin."....."Portugal."

"Yes! That's for 10 points and the lead. And now, for a bonus, do you choose curtain number 1, curtain number 2 or.....Ooops, sorry, wrong game show. By the way, FDR, where's Brawler and S. Martin?" Everyone looks around, and sure enough, they're gone.

"I told him to keep away from her!" Dick mutters under his breath as he runs out of the room.

"Well, looks like only Daly is left for FDR with only seconds left. Another toss-up.....For 20 points, how many sea spaces are there on-" (RING)

"CDO, Russon."....."Twenty on a Diplomacy board."

"Correct, for twenty points. You're lucky I wasn't talking about Kingmaker. Because that's your bonus question for 30: how many sea spaces are there on a Kingmaker map board?"

"I haven't the foggiest."....."Good, because neither do I!" Toss-up again for 10 points.....Who did Y'ALL #3?" (RING)

"CDO....Smyth."....."Masters?"

!Take that man out and shoot him. No!"

"But I thought Masters did all the fakes!"

"He only does the best. FDR, do you know who did Y'ALL #3?"

"Some joker calling himself 'the Walrus.'"

"Joker indeed! That's right for 10 points. For the bonus, and the game, name the Walrus's second fake."

"Oh, that's easy! L-" (GOOOONNNNGGGGG)

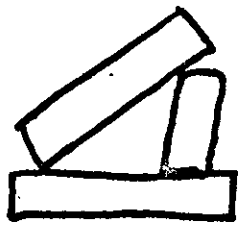
"Oh, too bad! That's the gong signifying the end of the game, with CDO squeaking out the win over FDR Home for Orphans, 255-250. Great game, guys. But Nobody is ever a loser on DIP BOWL: You'll all get a great Dip Bowl game to take home with you. Tune in next month when the old guard goes up agianst the SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA DIPLOMACY ASSOCIATION. I will especially be looking forward to the big HEAD TO HEAD Match-up between John Boardman and Jane Proskin. Until then, this is Monty Hall signing off from room 208 in Priestly Hall. Good night."

(Cut to see Dick Martin chasing Jack Brawler. Jack says, "And you wonder why I left the hobby!?" and screen fades out.....)

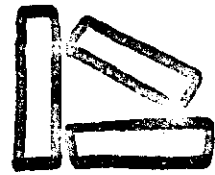
SEE? EVEN WITH FULL PAGES

I CAN STILL FIND ROOM TO WRITE  
INANE MESSAGES ON THE BOTTOM!

6 LIFE OF MONTY 5/81



# THE GAMES



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1980LE, WINTER 1901 and SPRING 1902

BIG TRADE OFF IN SCANDINAVIA; AUSTRIA LOOKING AT #7

WINTER 1901 Builds:

Austria (Henricks) - F TRI, A VIE  
 ENGLAND (Bates) - A LON  
 FRANCE (Stafford?) - NBR!  
 GERMANY (~~Byrne~~ Caruso) - F KEI, A MUN, A BER  
 ITALY (Daly) - A ROM  
 RUSSIA (Grabar) - A MOS, A WAR  
 TURKEY (La Beau) - F SMY

SPRING 1902 moves:

Austria F GRE-age, F tri-ALB, A bud S A vie-gal(d/r OTB),  
A VIE-gal, A SER S A bud

ENGLAND F ENG C A lon-pic, A lon-PIC, F NTH S F eng, A nwy-STP

FRANCE NMR! A POR U, A SPA U, F MAO U

GERMANY A BEL S a mun-bur, A mun-BUR, F kei-HEL, A ber-MUN  
 A HOL S A bel, F den-SWE

ITALY A ven-TRI, A rom-VEN, F ION C A tun-Gre, A TUN-gre

RUSSIA F swe-NWY, A gal-BUD, A RUM S A gal-bud, A WAR-gal  
 F SEV S A rum, A mos-UKR

TURKEY F smy-EAS, F CON-aeg, A ANK H, A BUL-ser

PRESS:

GERMANY: Q. What is green and skates?  
 A. Peggy Flem

MONTY: UGH.....

JOHN BOARDMAN'S FAVORITE JOKE: There once was a n-

MONTY: Hey! You can't say that in LOM, especially with Boardman being a reader. That stuff belongs in that cesspool known as the BRUTUS BULETIN, not this cesspool. Even though this is a black press game, I'll still have to censor it.

ENGLAND TO TURKEY: I'll cream you here now and then I'll cream you in Third Reich. Give it up. One English army convoyed to Constantimop coming right up.

DALY TO GM: OK, if I can't make "tentitive builds," how about "Probable Builds"?

1980LE PRESS continued on to a second page (whoever thought it possible?)

PITTSBURGH: Somebody hurry up and nuke Grabar. Am I getting any help from that huge Germany this turn?

GERMANY TO FRANCE: I'm going to wipe you off the face off this board. Too bad you're not Crud, then this would really be fun.

GERMANY: We have decided to invade France and put off the Russian invasion until later. There are wine and women in France and nothing but snow and cold in Russia. If Grabar would only get some wine and women in Russia then I would think about invading it. But knowing Grabar like I do, I'm sure Russia will never see wine and women again.....

ENGLAND: Did you hear the one about the French short-order cook who backed into the meat grinder and got a little behind in his orders?

DALY TO HENRICKS: Is that your breath I smell or did you just ((Explitive deleted))

RUSSIA TO TURKEY: You the first of the no=name players. You're the generic equivalent of John Boardman.

JANE PROSKIN TO JOHN CARUSO: Why don't we do it in the road?

JOHN TO JANE: You know my name, look up the number.

ITALY TO RUSSIA: I am tired of having to support your idiotic moves and I am not going to stay allied to you any longer. May your caviar crawl into your arm pit and do the Latin Hustle.

FRANCE: England is SO fat (how fat is he?).....England is so fat that his mass bends light to the point of making him look skinny. I am going to clobber you with my faux nenes and there isn't anything you can do about it. I am going to kick you quôix.

PS. Pardon my French.

MONTY: It's all Greek to me. I am calling in John Boardman, PhD. in Physics, to explain your light comment. If England is getting fat, it's only off of your supply centers. (I thought that Olsen was supposed to be the Rotund One.)

FRANCE TO WORLD: Now taking applications for new allies, no resume' required. Germany and England need not apply.

LONDON TO PARIS: Looks like you are going to have to evacuate Paris. Take the barge down the Seine and out to sea, you coward.

Although this is a black press game, no one may use the dateline "MONTY" except me since that is what I've decided to make my dateline. It's a dot classier than boring old "GM" don't you think. Deadline for Fall 02 orders is Friday, May 8th. Well, since I don't have a stand by list, I will try to make Germany's game more fun: Will Dick Martin, 26 Orchard Way N, Rockville, MD 20854 please send in stand by orders for France? Whatif I said Pretty Please? This is a Diplomacy game, Dick. I was really hoping to go longer without the first NMR in LOM, but DIDN'T.

## ..... THIRD REICH .....

Oops, trouble in this game, too. Mark Matuschak has resigned from the Russian Position. I got that right, didn't I Mark? Not only that but no one has taken over Britan/US. After all that wait for this game and now it's going down the tubes. Drat! Well, this game will go into stasis now until some more players can be dug up. Dave Perlmutter, won't you please take this game back? Game will be on hold until some players come across and get new people in the game.

**OOPS, NOT ENOUGH ROOM TO START THE  
S. O. N. STUFF HERE... NEXT PAGE**



# SOURCE OF THE NILE

This game finally starts in earnest. Goodie. Below you'll find the names and occupations of everyone's explorers. Either with this issue or following it in a couple days I should have a list of your donations for you and a couple of other minor details you need before starting off to the dark continent. Then send in your expeditionary make-up and starting point by next issue's deadline, May 8, and we'll start exploring. I hope I could read all of your handwriting correctly: you people sure do write sloppily! Boardman said he wanted to be a physicist. Sorry John, impossible. So instead I'll make you

JOHN BOARDMAN, who does not deign to call his explorer anything,	BOTANIST	
LEE McCONNEL,	ZAMBOZO THE GREAT	GEOLOGIST
ROBERT WYATT	BAIN OF BLOODSUCKER (Bob for short)	DOCTOR
KEITH SHERWOOD	W.	JOURNALIST

Remember, to get in this game all you have to do is to send in the above information about your own character and you too can explore Africa.

~~TIME FOR ANOTHER SPACE-WASTER-AS-I-CLEVERLY-SEPERATE-THESE-TWO-SUBJECTS-BY-THIS-TIME~~

FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO ARE MAN ENOUGH.....

## ARMAGEDDON

..... A VARIANT TO END ALL VARIANTS.....

This game is a juxtaposition of every variant that I could get my hands on. The game is incredibly intricate with all these rules, but I believe it is a game for those of you who want to get the flavor of variants. Well, this one has got them all. It will be challenging; it will be damn near impossible!

The game will use the rules for Diplomacy, 1976 edition, where applicable.

The game uses proxy orders and second chance orders. You order another countries units during the spring and your own in the fall. Every spring you send in four sets of orders: one primary for the country you're guest ordering, one secondary for it to be used if one of the primary orders doesn't go. Plus primary and secondary orders for your own country in case your host orderer NMRs. Simple isn't it, and I've only begun.

The game uses black hole rules: every winter a province is chosen randomly by the GM and it disappears forever from the board. All provinces that used to be adjacent to the black-holed province now become adjacent to one another. Any units in a Black-holed territory are destroyed. Both land and sea spaces are eligible to be black-holed. Supply centers are irrevocably lost; even if they were home centers.

Nukes will be employed as per Nuclear Holocaust Game.

Bernie Oaklyn's Air-Sea Variant will be employed. Includes subs and airplanes.

The game is blind: you can only see what is in the provinces next to you, not the entire game board.. Once an even year fall a player may give up

A VARIANT TO END ALL VARIANTS, cont

his nuclear option and 'spy' on the board, finding out where most everything is. Note, however, that this option can not be employed if the unit choosing to do the spying is eaten up by a black hole. Black hole phase comes before spying phase, although the player commanding the units that spring must designate before hand which unit is to do the spying. If spying unit is eaten by black hole, player still loses his nuclear option plus gets no spying results.

This game is using the D&D optional rules, so wondering monsters will be roled for every fall. Note that with this option, the only way the game can end is the god Appolo being sucked into a black hole. Game then immediately ends and world burns up. For game purposes, however, the country with the second most number of supply centers wins the game: Note again I say "country" and not "player". This is because if this event occurs in the spring when another player is ordering your country's units, HE wins and not you!

The game is anonymous gun boat. Playess' identities will be kept secret to prevent all diplomacizing.

The game runs on one week deadlines. Anyone NMRing will have a Special Black hole appear and suck one of his own country's provinces. Note that if you are being invaded and you are out of nukes, a feasible ploy would be to NMR and hope that the Black Hole would engulf one of your enemies.

The game is played on a Jimmu Map.

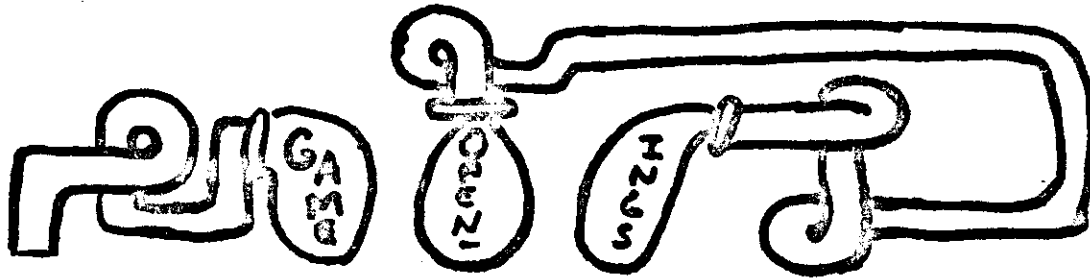
~~IS-THERE-ANYTHING-I-LEFT-OUT?-IF-THERE-IS-BE-SURE-TO-TELL-ME-SO-I-CAN-INCLUDE-IT-N~~

I don't like to admit it, but every so often I do screw up. I know that is a little hard to believe, but it is true. For instance, I printed up that XENOGOGIC plug back in LOM #5. I now read that this Larry Peery person is under a lot of attack in other hobby zines. I now wish to retract that plug, as it seems there is some question as to the honesty of Peery, et al. I guess this is what I get for just printing anything that comes into my mailbox without first checking it out. The price for brashness, I guess. I was hoping I could just blow it off and not mention it again, but pressure has been put on me to make this retraction. The problem is I will print just about anything if it takes up room in this 'zine: houserules, bogus questionnaires, etc. To be fair, though, I must say that as soon as these games fill up I will have plenty of filler and I won't be struggling for contributions to make 12 pages. I also pledge that I will no longer make blind 'zine plugs but will check out all products I endorse.

~~NOTICE-HOW-I-ACTUALLY-GOT-THROUGH-AN-ISSUE-WITHOUT-PRINTING-UP-LOADS-OF-RULES~~

BEWARE! I was talking to Jack Masters on the phone the other night and he promised me that he has another "something" in store for the hobby, and "especially for" me. (That's me Del Grande , not me Kathy Byrne.) So he has me wondering and wary, and I suggest all you do the same. Something especially for me, eh? I wonder if I'll be the next pet of the month or something like that. But watch out world, Jack Masters is out there lerking around with some trick up his sleeve again. (I am very glad Jack is in this hobby; he makes it very exciting.....)

This has been another Walrus production.



DIPLOMACY.....7 players. Signed up: Sherwood, Carter, Martin, Byrne, (Michalski?), Wilson,

This is shaping up to be quite a game. Kathy Byrne has accepted Dick Martin's challenge, so this is sort of a "challenge game". Who will walk away alive: will it be Bloodsucker of Crud? Since this game has Kathy in it, I'm sure John M will want to get in on it. I'll hold this place open to you, John, for just one issue, so let me know immediately if you want this position. Sherwood and Wilson are also good for a laugh, especially together. I think I'll give them France and England and then watch the fireworks. Now if I could only get Boardman in this game.....

TEXT BOOK DIPLOMACY.....7 Players, All attending some college or university. Signed up: P. Overby (Community College of the Air ForceForce), Keith Sherwood (University of California at San Diego in fall '81), Scott Hanson (University of Minnesota), **WILSON, (PRINCETON)**

KINGMAKER.....6 players. Signed up: La Beau, Sherwood, Wyatt, Shaddix, Finnaly

EMPIRES OF THE MIDDLE AGES.....6 players. Signed up: Hanson, Boardman, Olsen, McConnel, Finnaly

Now that we finally have 5 players for each of these two games, I'm going to push my luck and go for six. Games will start next issue no matter what, I promise you, but I want to see if there isn't just one more person out there in Hobbyland trying to find my 'zine to play one of these games. Rules will be published next issue for both of these games to accompany their starts.

SOURCE OF THE NILE.....(Almost) unlimited amount of players. Just sign up any time by sending in your explorer's name and speciality.

VARIANT PLAYERS' VARIANT.....5 or 6 players. Rules for this variant someplace else in this issue. I hope to get all the big variant players in on this one: Mills, Sacks, etc

As you probably have noticed by now (or should have if you didn't), several of the games have been dropped. When no interest is shown I have no choice. Gone as of this issue are:

SECOND CHANCE DIP, which gets no second chance  
SUBMARINE, took a dive and submerged  
CRESCENDO OF DOOM, doomed from the outset  
THIRD REICH, by the time this one would have gotten started we would have been in the Fourth Reich!

Okay all you lovers of the macabra, guess who has contacted me and asked to play in LOM? That's right, the bad boy of postal Diplomacy himself, Bernie Oaklyn. I guess I must be getting pretty big in the dip world if Bernie wants in LOM. I want to stand out in a crowd and be different, so I will let him PLAY, Not GM! Any objections? **LIFE OF MONTY 5/82 11**

SPECIAL: YOUR SUB ENDS  
WITH #20

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OR THIS IS A SAMPLE  
OR SOMETHING LIKE: I FELT  
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