

Naorg-Olpid is published now and then by Carol Ann Buchanan, R. R. 3, Lebanon, Indiana 46052, Charter Member of The Diplomacy Widows Association. The Diplomacy Widows Association is dedicated to the overthrow of FTF and PBM Diplomacy. The only requirement for joining TDWA is a purple-passion aversion to Diplomacy. For information on joining, write me at the above address. There are no game openings, now or ever, in Naorg-Olpid. Anti-Diplomacy articles are most welcome, so send them in! This is the oldest Diplomacy 'zine edited by a Dippy widow (I should say crazy--I've got to be crazier than the Diplomacy players themselves!!).

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS!

This issue of Naorg-Olpid is felicitously dedicated to Rod Walker who celebrated his 32nd and/or 33rd birthday on October 21st and/or 22nd! (Reports on his age and the date of his birth vary--take your pick.) The cover of Xenogogic IV, 6.5 featured Rod Walker, Hal Naus, and Charles Reinsel as the three kings of Diplomacy. The inscription on the cover (which are the first two lines of my poem) inspired me to write the following poem for Rod's birthday.

WE THREE KINGS OF DIPLOMACY ARE

ALL:

We three kings of Diplomacy are,
 Daring our knives we traveled so far,
 Kiel and Serbia,
 Spain and Ankara,
 Our enemies' plans to mar.

REFRAIN:

O, stab of wonder, stab of might,
 Stab with knife blades flashing bright,
 Onward leading,
 Still proceeding,
 Guide us in the bloody fight!

REINSEL:

Letters are mine; their bitter replies
 Tell the day the dirty dog dies;
 Gaspng, crying,
 Bleeding, dying,
 Stabbed in the back he lies.

REFRAIN:

O, stab of wonder, stab of might,
 Stab with knife blades flashing bright,
 Onward leading,
 Still proceeding,
 Guide us in the bloody fight!

NAUS:

Eudapest to offer have I,
 Stolen from Hungary on the sly.
 Enemies dazing,
 Armies raising,
 See me now, King Most High.

REFRAIN:

O, stab of wonder, stab of might,
 Stab with knife blades flashing bright,
 Onward leading,
 Still proceeding,
 Guide us in the bloody fight!

WALKER:

Hailed the God of Diplomacy now;
 At my feet all subjects must bow,
 God forever,
 Quitting? Never!
 King of the Bloody Row!

REFRAIN:

O, stab of wonder, stab of might,
 Stab with knife blades flashing bright,
 Onward leading,
 Still proceeding,
 Guide us in the bloody fight!

ALL:

Glorious now behold us arise,
 Strewing our trails with packs of lies;
 Facts and treaties
 Filled with "Give me"-ties
 We're shooting for the skies!

REFRAIN:

O, stab of wonder, stab of might,
 Stab with knife blades flashing bright,
 Onward leading,
 Still proceeding,
 Guide us in the bloody fight!

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