NOT UP TO MODERN GRAPHICS STANDARDS 44-THE SANITY ISSUE

Some Openings in SUPERDIPPERS (Superhoro RPS)

((I am looking for another gamestert in either Diplomacy or a variant. Which? I haven't decided yet, but there will be only one new opening. Drop me a line if you're interested.))

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PERSONAL NOTE:

THE SEMISAME EDITORIAL

There are times in this hobby when I think that anyone who would dive in as deeply as I have would have to be crazy. I mean, what sort of person would utilize dwindling resources, not to mention time and energy, to temp a Dipline going? Now doing something that others find incomprehensible is nothing new to me. But trying to get along in the "normal" world has been increasingly problematic, so it makes me wonder what I'm doing here.

Poes this men I am about to stage a spectacularly messy fold? Certainly not! I actually like doing the zine, so I play to keep doing it for the forecable future. I've gotten along on tight budgets before, but I find my pastines too valuable. Mever mind that the average Jow on the streets would find it makes no sense whatsoever. (When you're on the streets, NOTHING makes sense). So I invest my time and emergy in a totally different and thoroughly trivial pursuit.

And what do I get for it? That's a big question.

Cortainly not much respect. The period of tolerance may be ending, to be replaced by theorugh dislike and severe loathing by Many Important People. And now I find myself accused of worshipping topsoil by everyone I come is contact with. And then there are feeds. OH DOY, are there funds! It seems that every time I nove I step into another one.

Well, enjoy this issue of NOT UP TO MODERN BRAPHICS STANDARDS. I hope people actually read this thing. . .

THE LETTER COLUMN

((First of all, let me say right now that I am sick and tired of feud letters. Why can't people find better things to write me about? I haven't recieved one good theatre letter yet. Mor have I heard about any number of things about which I want to hear.))

((That said, on your marks, get set, throw mud!!))

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ROBERT SACKS: Of course Julia Martin is disruptive to Frad Davis' private hobby. She is the sole rightful Miller Number Custodian, she is independent of him and his cabal, she is pledged to maintain the no and his cabal, and she is pledged to maintain the no mandatory fem guaruntee. In addition the numbers she assignes are shorter, simpler, and easier to understand. And they are not under Davis' control. She is also nicer than Davis and his bogus custodian, she hasn't threatened anybody, she's younger, and she's nicer to look at. She's also a better player from what I remember of a tournament we were both in.

Bavis' question about what is to prevent people from satting up shop and issuing all sorts of home-brow Miller or Boardman numbers of their own is interesting because that is exactly what the Morth American variant Bank did. For years I have tried to memotiate with the variant bank cabal and their bogus custodiam in an attempt to get them to abide by the constitutional restrictions that attached to the title they falsely claimed, to so effect. They only undertaind the threat of being driven out of business. What is to prevent people from setting up shop is what we have done: established a better custodian with a better title, abiding by the constitutional restrictions of that title, using a better system untainted by the illegal acts of the variant banks. and with better permanent funding. And so Davis and his bogus custodian are losing and their actions are becoming desperate: threatening people, making scenes at hobby meetings, and issueing false proclimations reaffirming their boque positions.

({You think that was bad? Wait till you see the letter from Sacks I almost printed. Speaking of which. . .)}

JULIE MARTIN: You say Robert Sacks is spreading stories about "death threats". Of course, you haven't been around long enough to hear the "death threat" stories The Dark Side has spread in the past. I think Robert is making fun of The Dark Side, but Fred Davis is too literal-minded to realize the joke. It may take you a while to catch on to all the in-jokes and the lings, but I think you're coming along nicely. Total immersion - sink or swim. You'll swim.

FRED DAVIS: Congratulations on being attacked by Sacks. As I've told many people in the past, that means you are now in the Big Time. ((Bood, maybe now I'll get more readers...)) Anyone who is anyone in this hobby, from Walt Buchanan and —Rod Walker on down, has been attacked by Sacks. Welcome o the club. ((Or should I say "club, welcome to the interior of my skull..."?))

SIMON BILLENNESS: Don't worry if you only have a few subbers at first. All you need is one game and a couple of pages of chat. Actually the main problem which faces zine editors is keeping their creations under control. It is very easy to overdo a zine in its initial stages by writing loads of articles and creating openings for lots of games.

((At last a non-fewd letter! I am opening another game, but manily for the benefit of people who've written me under the assumption I already NAD an opening. But this will still be a heavily chat-oriented zine. I'll try to keep it pared down to 16 pages if possible, but I can go 20 without doing real damage to my postal expenses (I think. . .) Keep writing, folks!)

THE ESSAY CONTEST SECTION

T've always thought the best way to engrourage articles is to ask for them. This is my way of doing that. But this first time I didn't have to ask. I just up and got one. So here is. . .

A REPLY TO PHIL GEUSZ by Robert Grier, editor of CHIC ACRES

I realize Mr. Geusz was standing up for his job, and belive me I'm happy for you Phil. I don't think that US automrokers are soley responsible for the decline of American Industry, albiet your figures of "\$2500" per unit for labor I never expected.

Let me explain my job, and them possibly see the reason for jealousy most Americans have toward autoworkers.

I make \$3.75 an hour, and work 50 a week. My benefits are -- after 1 year 1 get medical insurance for my family. That's it, no paid or unpaid vacation, no alloted sick days, no contract, no job security. I'm a thru and thru service worker, I pump gas. I don't mean a little gas, no way, our station meets the lowest price in Salem always. He pumped 117,000 gallons in June, I personally pushed 71,000 gallons. He have 2 guys on duty at all times and are a full service station, meaning I have to do it all; check oil, tires, transmission, power steering, and I have to look-up oil filter, oil grade specs and such. On an average Friday sight (9 hr, shift) I pump over 3,000 gallons, sell 75 qts, of oil, check 40 tires, and eat 3 tons of crap from customers. My feet hurt constantly, and a gas headache is a consant. So hell yes I'm jestous.

Why don't I get a new job you ask? Because I just tanded this beauty, a change from pizza delivering. When I went for my interview I stood in line with 14 other guys, two of which had a 4 year degree. I got lucky I guess, I tanded the good job!

HARTNELL

MILLER NUMBER 1987Urb32 or 1987K/ra Gumboat Fall 1901

STANDOFF IN ADRIATIC, BUT LOOK AT RUSSIA!

AUSTRIA: #F ADR-Ven#, #A TRI S F Adr-Ven#, A SER S A Tri
ENGLAND: #F ENG-Bel#, F NTH C A Yor-Nor, A Yor-NOR
FRANCE: A Gas-SPA, #A BUR-Bel#, F MAC-PGR
GERMANY: A Ruh-HOL, A Kie-MMN, F Hel-DEN
ITALY: #A VEN S A Tyr-Tri#, #A TYR-Tri#, F Ion-TUN
RUSSIA: F Bot-SWE, F #LA S A Ukr-Rum, A Ukr-RUM, A Gal-BUD

TURKEY: A Bul-GRE, F Con-Bill(ec), A Ank-CON

PRESS:

GM: The areas in capitals are where the units ended up. Failed orders are surrounded with esterixes. Sorry if this isn't usual practise, but my feeble printer can't underline. Darn.

BEFUDDLED FEUDEE: Hell, if a third person claims to be MNC I may just end up with a number from them too. It can't get much worse than this. . .

GERMANY-FROO: I realize the move to Burgundy was merely defensive, a move from Bur to Belgium will secure our friendship.

SERMANY-ITALY: Tyrolis is a bad place for you army, the wrath of the Fatherland shall come down if Tyrolis is not vacated. FRANCE-GM: Is this a black press game? ((Not that I've noticed. Until now, that is. . .))

FRANCE: In response to the unprovoked move of England, we have invaded Spain and Portugal. Asked by a reporter why they haven't retaliated against the agression of England, the Emperor Ralph said "Are you kidding? It may cause a bloody war and nobody wants that, but should they build in Liverpool we may be forced to react."

TRIESTE-RONA: I have moved my capital to Trieste, just in case. Why make such a move? Mothing will happen, except a Turkish growth. Of course, I could go for that.

SERBIA-RUMANIA: Do you agree?: Times will out; is her army trash? Tubs issue barbs! Trash rush among: Above bundles alit!? ((Sense none making!))

ADRIATIC REA-BRYRMA: Neet on at the corner! Speece will remain open one more year, I think! ((You really think so?)) SILESIA-TYROLIA: Keep pouring it on the gypsies -- they love it. If I'm here in '02, you get Vienna.

AUSTRIA-HUMBARY-ITALIAM EMPIRE: Please note: One: I'm simply innocent! Two! Total another's 2. Three: Figs tora or tree -- Mext?

SRAVES-CARDINALS: 80 CARDS 60 - we can't make it.
PLAYER-ON: Is spelling counted in law school, I'd be a
pauper. Instead. . . why criticise? Sot a secretary to
spell: that's what I did! (() had to change the dataline,

otherwise you would have given the whole game away. Subboat is, after all, supposed to be anonymous. You stuck me with a real dillens here, and I hope I took the best way out.))
ENG-FRA: See, I told you this was non-hostile. ((Sure it was...))

ENG-SER: You've got a deal. But why did you nove into Hel. Bight?

ON-ENGLAND: It's pretty clear to ME what you mean by A Yor-Nor. After all, an army can't end up in a see space even if it's being convoyed. But most BH's won't allow Nor as a valid abbreviation, so be warned. If anybody has any doubts what he means, let me know--you obviously can't ask him! THE BREAT TSAR-NAC: I predict the following moves for this season-ANS: F Adr-Tri (S A Ser), A Tri-Vie, ENG: A Yor-Ney (C F Nth), F Eng-Bel; FRA: F MAC-Por, A Bas-Bre, A Bur S ENGLISH F Eng-Bel; BER: F Hel-Hol, A Ruh-Bel, A Ber-Kie; ITA: F Ion-Bre, A Ven-Tri (S A Tyo); TUR: F Con-Bel(ec), A Bel-Gre, A Ank-Arm.

TZAR-GH: $\frac{1}{2}$ If I would've gained 4 builds, do you think the others would have ganged up on se? ((I don't know) hard telling with this bunch.))

SUPPLY CENTER CHART

A:	Vie, Tri, SER, bud	3	-
Ē١	Home, IMY	4	+1
F١	Home, SPA, POR	5	+2
Bı	Home, NOL, DEN	5	+2
Į:	Home, TUN	4	+1
Ŗ١	Home, SME, RUD, RUN	7	+3
Ţŧ	Home, BUL, GRE	5	+2

WINTER 1901 ORDERS DUE OCTOBER 8, 1987

TROUGHTON Regular Dip-1987HC FALL 1901

Austria-Hood: F Tri H, A Gal-Rum, A Ser S A Gal-Rum England-Cameron: F Nth C A Yor-Nwy, F Nwg S A Yor-Nwy, A Yor-Nwy

France-Acheson: tA Bur-Belt, A Mar-SPA, F MAG-PGR
Germany-Hotley: A Kie-Den, A Ruh-Bel, F Hol S A Ruh-Bel
Italy-Moble: F ION C Apu-Tun, A Apu-TUN, tA VEN-Trit
Russia-Oakes: A MAR H, tA STP-Neyt, F GoB-SME, F Rue-SEV
Turkey-Slaughter: A Bul-Bre, A Con-Bul, F Bla S AUSTRIAN A
Gal-Rum

PRESS

GM-PLAYERS: Read the note in the Gumboat report to see how I deal with failed orders.

PARIS-VIENMA: Getting a little nesty in the early going, wh? PARIS-GERMANY: This season will tell me what I want to know. GERMANY-ITALY: I sleep like the dead. I've scared many a person by falling asleep quickly & being difficult to wake up.

ENG-WORLD: Prime-Minister Cameron wants nothing more than for all the powers to keep the peace, save GER & RUS: of which he'd like a "piece" of them.

ENG-GER: Actually, be assured, I'd never want a piece of you! I wouldn't touch you for your country) with a ten foot pole. ({Well, will a ?-foot-2 Russian do? I could send you Sabonis, if his Achilles Tendon ever heals.))

VENICE: The Pope met with military leaders today, praying for victory in the cold war that persists between the calm and peaceful Italian people and the wild and war-like Austrians.

ROME-PARIS: Hopefully, the runors circulating around the Vatican about a French offensive into the Mediterranean are greatly exagerrated. If not, the Pope regrets going into battle with another great country in which miether side will be victorious.

SUPPLY CENTER CHART

A١	Home,	SER,	RUN		5	+2
Ē١	Home,	MMA			4	+1
F١	Home,	SPA,	POR		5	+2
6:	Hose,	DEN,	HOL,	BEL	6	+3
1:	Hose,	TUN			4	#]
R:	Hose,	SHE			5	+]
T:	Mnes.	MH.	COF		5	49

WINTER 1901 URBERS (retreats and builds) due OCTOBER 8, 1987.

THE BANK REVIEW COLUMN

There is a new edition of PARAMOIA out. As though Diplomacy players needed to buy paramoia; most of us have it already in one form or another. Besides, it's hard to review a game when doing so is likely to get any player-character reading it transformed into a thick yellow spray.

PARAMOIA is set is as underground community of the future which is run by a cheerfully decanged computer. The player-characters are Troubleshooters sent out to find and dustroy traitorous autants and members of secret sociaties, a tesk made more difficult by the fact that the characters are themselves traitorous autants and members of secret sociaties. Player-characters killing other player-characters is encouraged in this world, and backstabbing abounds. Just like Dip. The only thing that prevents the game from being morbid is that all of this is intended to be funny, so players find themselves being destroyed in a humarous fashion.

Still, this latest foray into Alpha Complex has been cleaned up considerably from the rather cluttered first edition. Skills are now on a point system rather than the infamous "skill tree". Characteristics are all rolled on a d20 (which is, for those of you who didn't know, a twenty-sided die), which can result in extremely high results and extremely low ones in the same character. In fact, EVERYTHING is now resolved with a d20. This reduces the number of extraneous dice floating around. It's still very, VERY easy to get tilled, and gammasters are encouraged to be nestign and wilder then ever.

The sicest thing about the second edition is that, at \$12 for the book version, it's cheaper than the first edition was. (It can also be obtained in a more expensive box form, but that comes with an extra fillerbook and a die, so it is not necessary). The disadvantage is that everything is now in one book, making dangerous peaking all the more difficult to detect and prevent (and making treason maxim). But then everything is traitorous when viewed in the proper frame of mind, which is what paramois is all about. RATING (Out of 10): 9

. .

BURPS is one of the sicer systems on the earket. You can read my general opinion on the game in PENGUIN DIP assuming Stephen will print it. Of course, in MY zine I decide what to print, so I will do a little more on the newest supplement, SURPS HORROR, with the caveat that you'll get a lot more out of it if you already have SURPS.

SURPS HORROR deals with the supernatural.

Player-characters can now be hurled into the fray against
monsters, vanpires, werewolves, number, fungus creatures,
witches and warlocks, pssychotic killers who won't stay dead,
and even Things Nam Was Not Heast To Know. Everything in the
genre can be gamed out, from Frankesastien stories to the

latest slasher pic. There's even a large viewing list at the back for GHs. And there is also some guidance for using simplified magic, adding psicnic powers, and even making horror funny.

The biggest addition covers six pages that should have been in the game to begin with. This is the section on Fright. Characters who see something horrible, dangerous, or just plain icty (characters get extra points for being squeanish) now have to roll against their IO to stay in coetrol. Consequences of missing the roll could range from fainting to gaining some new psychological disorders (in the examples provided, a cop sees a corpes in the garbage and develops the Odious Personal Habit of everything having to be spotless before he'll touch it.) "Look! The giant space virus is blotting out the sen!"

The package also inculdes setting information for Victorian England, the Roaring '20s, and the present day. Just in case you're curious. . .

This package is almost worth getting GURPS for. But then GURPS is a good game anyway. If you already have GURPS, it's a bonus. (And, for the hundreth time, I don't know WMAT a Gurp is supposed to be!) RATING: 10 with GURPS, 6 without. Given the resurgence in the espicaage genre (see THE LIVING DAYLIGHTS in the movie review section), I had rather high hopes to the new edition of TOP SECRET. I used to play the first edition when it was the only modern-day RPG on the market. Now the market is very crowded with present-day games, and to stand out from the crowd takes some special effort. Alas, in that regard TOP SECRET/S.I. is a complete and utter failure. Ny chief regret is that I had to pay for it, I certainly won't be getting much use out of it.

This is a very cluttered game. Moras most new statems are going back to using one or two kinds of dice, TOP SECRET — uses types of dice there aren't even dice for.

Characteristics are rolled on a d60(!), which is obtained by rolling a decimal die and a d6 together and using the d6 as the tens digit. And THEN you have to add 10. AND, once you have rolled your five characteristics, you add then all up, subtract the total from 275(!), and add the difference to the characteristics you rolled. THEN you have to do even more figuring and build your character's skills and disadvantages using a rather classy skills system that manages to be pretty much incomprehensible.

All of this would be forgivable if TOP SECRET/S.I. provided more information on playing in this genre. But the only intelligence organizations outlined are fictional creations of TSR. There are only statistics for ten different pistols (even DANGER INTERNATIONAL has more than that). There is nothing on special gadgetry. And combat is resolved using a very difficult system that even I couldn't fathom. And to top it all off the game comes with a pulp-era liluminati novel that shows itself from the first to be in rather questionable taste.

My advice? Stay away from this game as though it had the plauge, because it probably does. RATING: 1.

THE MOVIE/TV/WHATEVER COLUMN

As has been made quite clear in a few recent issues of a few zines, James Bond is back. Is he ever! Timothy Dalton has excellent credentials as an actor; playing Shakspeare onstage opposite Vanessa Redgrave, for starters. Seam Connery took the part of James Bond and used it to make himself an actor. Roger Moore used it to make himself into a celbrity. For Dalton? Bond has given him instant acclaim and a well-deserved rest from the rigors of the artistic lifestyle (in addition to a handsome sum of money). We are back in the driver's seat, and soon on the edge of our seats. For THE LIVING DAYLIGHTS, Dalton's debut as 007, is one of the most exciting movies I have matched in years. It has everything a spy movie ought to have, including questions of moral ambiguity (Bond is, after all, a professional killer who happens to be employed by Her Majesty's government), and plot twists from out of the headlines.

What is more, you as gamers are in on a little secret in-joke. Whitaker, the arms dealer played by Joe Don Baker, is a wargamer. An acid portrait of one, at that. Look at Whitaker, see in him the one person in the Hobby you most despise, and you will get an extra psychic lift from seeing this movie.

Hy local county library is now serving the VCR population with free checkout of movies. This is needless to say quite popular, and the file department is now a cacophony of semi-organized chaos. They have many short files from their own collection which are not found frequently. HMY MAN CREATES attempts to explain the creative process in 25 minutes as well as convey to a hopefully young audience what sort of thing creativity is.

The library has done well by me so far. For example, they have a decent melection of the films of Ahira Kurosawa, one of the great Japanese easters. I still haven't been able to get hold of RAW, his latest and some would say most powerful creation. Instead I have been screening his earlier classics, like THRONE Of BLOOD (A samurai version of the MacBeth story), YOJIMBO, and, most especially, RASMAMON, the film which lifted Kurosawa and the Japanese film community to the attention of the world. These films are not on video, but take a good deal of tooking to find unless you too have a library which collarts such addition.

Enough of that. I am able, thanks to the library, to indulge another of my secret passions; Grand Opera! Within a space of three days I screened Puccini's romantic LA BOHEME and his firey TOSCA. You want a villain? I give you Scarpia, the most black-hearted machiavellan fiend to ever express itself in a baritone voice.

Well, that's about as far as I can allow one column to ramble, thanks much.

SUPERDIPPERS REPORT

BANK JOB FOILED!

A bank robbery was foiled by the quick action of the silver speedstress known as the Degger. Police say it took all of a minute for the speedster to capture the robbers, including a particularly nesty character aread with a rifle who threatened destruction at the head of a being "greater than you can imagine."

The newspaper reports that the Dagger was last seen thrity years ago, and speculates that someone may have inherited the Dagger's speed powers.

CONFLICT AT COLLEGE

A college professor is missing. Mr. Toad was investigating when he encountered an emotion-manipulating villain who calls himself Dr. Fixx.

The professor was studing genetics and superpowers, and a link between the two events is suspected.

THERE IS STILL TIME TO JOIN THE CAMPAIGN. NEW CHARACTERS ARE NELCOME.

THE POLL HOLE

This is the hole for the Poll. That makes it a poll hole. . .

The results of the Runestone Poll, the hobby's annual self-examination (for whatever that's worth), are in. It's enough to make you wonder why you're reading the zines your reading: I don't get any of the top three.

COSTAGUANA, Conrad von Metzke's zine, won the zine poll this year by a good-sized margin. BLUNT INSTRUMENTS, a new zine from Bruce Geyrk, finished second with Alan Stewart's PRAXIS taking third place. The highest-ranking zines I get are HOUSE OF LORDS (6th) and THE CANADIAN DIPLOMAT (8th).

This was a good year for rookies in the poll. There were four rookie zines in the top 15, whih is not bed for the numconers. Since of them even trade with me. Ahen.

MUTMGS wasn't on the ballot in 1907, but pulled three write-in votes with a LOW mean score of 4.667. The scale is 1-10, with 10 being high. I take it that means I have some work to do. Let me know if you have any suggestions about how the zine can be improved; I don't promise to FOLLOW any of them, but it will be useful to know.

Some interesting notes: Robert Sacks' zine HANSARD placed 67th out of 67. Sacks in response doesn't believe in polls, and he did get an excellent rating as a GM so I thought I'd say semething in his defense, or rather let him do it. "I have no doubt that substantial votes were cast against me by people who do not recieve my zine, on political grounds." He also told me "If you use the polls your guide, not only will your zine be not up to modern graphics standards, it will probably be without redeeming social value."

Some other notes: CATHY'S RAMBLINGS, my personal favorite zine (besides my own), placed 14th. (TIME) LORDING IT, my Whoish subzine in LIFE OF MONTY, placed 17th out of 20 in the subzine poll, indicating there may not be as many Whoies in the hobby as I thought (or if there are they're not reading LIFE OF MONTY). It is also notable that high-circulation lines seem to place heavily over low-circulation zines: the Runestone uses a preference

nerry, which may weight the results a little bit. Cathy has a lot of readers. Andy Lischett, who doesn't even publish a zine, won the GM poll. And the Diplomacy Alliance Against Cascer raised more than \$1400 for the American Cascer Society on 441 Runestone ballots: probably the best thing to come out of this whole exercise.

Bo I take the poll seriously? Can one take ANYTHING in this hobby seriously? I don't think it can tell us exactly what the best zine in the hobby is. Mothing can do that except the prefrence of the reader. What the poll does tell us is what a good proportion of the readers in this hobby prefer; which is as good an indicator as we are likely to get.

But I wouldn't let the poll dictate my readine if I warm

you, because you'd them be missing out on all the little fellows who have done so much for this hobby. . .

A FEW FINAL WORDS

Look. I have this awful cloud of white space after the last article. What can I say in it?

I could say that I want you all to come back next issue. But you know that already.

I could say something thoroughly incomprehensible, like "What is Two?". Think about that for a moment. I used to take philosophy courses, so that become an interesting question. It was used to illustrate other questions to which we cannot really determine the answers.

I could ask you all to write lots and lots of intelligent and thought-provoking letters. But then my mailbox empties itself as it is.

So I think I'll just send you a hearty adjeu until the next issue. See you then!

Michael Hopcroft 2190 W. Burnside #108 Portland, Or 97210