

# North Sealth, West George

A PLACE, A CONCEPT AND NOW

## FOUR PLAYER DIP-CHESS

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NORTH HEATH, WEST GEORGE

OKAY, SO EUROPE IT'S NOT, BUT CHESS IT IS. FIRST, TO MAKE A BOARD GO TO A GAME STORE AND BUY JUST A PLAIN CHESS BOARD. BUT MAKE SURE THE BACK ISN'T BLACK. MILTON-BRADLEY MAKES A RED & BLACK ONE FOR ABOUT \$1.50.

DO SOME REAL TOUGH MATH AND LAY OUT THE GRID ON THE BACK OF BOARD. YOU NOW HAVE A STANDARD BOARD ON ONE SIDE AND A FOUR-HANDED BOARD ON THE OTHER.

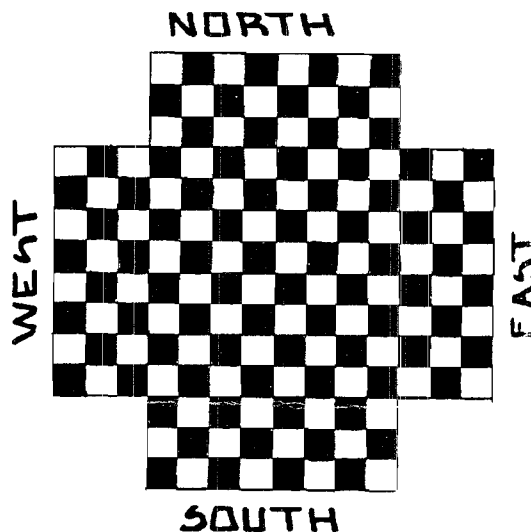
MILTON-BRADLEY ALSO SELLS SETS OF CHESS PERSONS CHEAP YOU'RE GOING TO NEED TWO SETS. ALSO BUY A LITTLE BOTTLE OF MODELERS ENAMEL. CHECK BY THE MODEL KITS.

TAKE ONE SET OF CHESS PERSONS AND DIP THEIR TOPS IN ENAMEL.

THERE WILL BE A NORTH WHITE AND SOUTH WHITE. NOW WE CAN TELL THE PIECES APART. OR YOU CAN USE TWO SETS THAT DON'T MATCH FOR SIZE OR SHAPE.

ALL STANDARD RULES OF CHESS APPLY EXCEPT:

1. EACH PLAYER MOVES ONE PIECE PER SEASON. ALL MOVEMENT IS SIMULTANEOUS.
2. THE BLANK CORNERS OF THE BOARD CANNOT BE MOVED ACROSS.
3. NORTH & SOUTH ARE WHITE, EAST & WEST ARE BLACK
4. TWO UNITS CANNOT MOVE TO THE SAME SQUARE, UNITS ATTEMPTING TO DO SO "BUMP."
5. A UNIT THAT CAN LEGALLY MOVE INTO A SQUARE MAY SUPPORT ANOTHER UNIT (AN OPPONENTS).



ALSO THIS ISSUE WE REHOUSE  
DOWN & DIRTY #2 1981 CH

The Cover

6. PAWNS ONLY MOVE IN THEIR ORIGINAL DIRECTION EXCEPT FOR CAPTURE & EN PASSANT BUT THESE SHALL ACT AS THOUGH HEADING TOWARD THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE BOARD.
7. PLAY IS NOT DIAS. THERE CAN BE CONCESSIONS TO ONE OR MORE PLAYERS.
8. NOTATION IS GRIDDED ALGABRAIC AS SHOWN ON THE NEXT PAGE. IF ALL FOUR PLAYERS PUSHED THEIR KING'S PAWN 2 SQUARES, THE NOTATION WOULD BE:  
 1. N:G13-G11 E:M7-K7 S:H2-H4 W:B8-D8  
 BOTH BEGINNING AND ENDING SECTOR MUST BE GIVEN. ANY OTHER FORM OF NOTATION WILL BE CONSIDERED A "MIX ORDER"
9. CAPTURE IS PER REGULAR RULES
10. MOVES CANNOT CROSS. NORTH'S ROOK D14-D1 & WEST ROOK A4-N4 WOULD BUMP.
11. LAST SURVIVING KING WINS.
12. OBVIOUSLY YOU CAN NEGOTIATE YOUR ALLIANCES.

SO HERE'S A GAME OPENING. A \$10 NMR DEPOSIT WILL BE REQUIRED WHEN YOU APPLY. ANY ONE NOT ENTERED IN THIS GAME WILL HAVE HIS OR HER NMR FEE REFUNDED.  
 ANY STANDBY CALLED WILL RECIEVE NMR FREE FOR THE DURATION OF HIS OR HER SURVIVAL IN THE GAME.

YOU MAY SEND A PREFERENCE LIST FOR DIRECTION  
 AFINAL RULES (OR THREE)

13. WHEN YOUR KING IS DEAD YOUR PIECES GO INTO CIVIL DISORDER BUT REMAIN ON THE BOARD.
14. A PIECE CAN BE SUPPORTED IN PLACE.  
 THIS RULE WILL BE DROPPED BY UNANIMOUS VOTE ONLY BEFORE THE FIRST TURN.
- 14 a. THIS SUPPORT IS CUT IF ANY ENEMY PIECE CAN CROSS THE SUPPORT LINE. CUTTING PIECE NEED NOT BE MOVING UNIT.
15. IN THE EVENT OF AN NMR, MIX ORDER OR OTHER ACT OF GHOD NO PIECE OF THAT PLAYERS WILL MOVE. THEY CAN STILL CUT SUPPORT.
16. THE GM RESERVES THE RIGHT TO AMMEND THESE RULES AS HE OR SHE DEEMS NECESSARY.
17. SUPPORT FROM A KNIGHT CAN ONLY BE CUT BY SNUFFING.
18. KINGS MUST ACTULLY BE CAPTURED TO SNUFF A PLAYER.
19. EACH PLAYER ORDERS ONE OF HIS UNITS PER TURN.

STARTING POSITIONS AND ALGABRAIC GRID  
 NEXT PAGE

First White Space of the New Year

North

A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	I	J	K	L	M	N
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
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A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	I	J	K	L	M	N
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14

EAST

The Starting Positions

## The Dafcon Report or how I spent my New Years-

About two weeks before the con my scheduled ride, Lt. Zoom reported that he had excessive zooming scheduled and wouldn't be able to split the ride to Sacramento. Deep despair and gloom as I priced airfare, bus fare manuals on hitchhiking and so forth.

At dinner a few nights later the legendary non-dip Becky asked what I had going for New Years and I told her of my tentative plans but how transport was a possible glitch. She asked, "Can I go?" She owns a brand new Honda that gets great gas mileage and I've traveled with her before. I asked if her boyfriend would mind. I said yes.

We left my house a little before 8 in the morning and headed south in a light rain. It had snowed all over the northwest the week before but it had pretty much melted off in Seattle. But by the time we hit Portland things were looking fairly cold again. In Portland it took a half hour to cross the bridge from Portland.

Around 2 pm we picked up Mike Ehli in Eugene, down in central Oregon. Mike has a sub-zine in LIFE OF MONTY, but we agreed to let him come with us anyway. Mike was now ensconced in the back seat with three sets of luggage. Mike is 18 and lacks only the zits to be classed with the rest of the hobby teens. A nice quiet young man who would be continuously stabbed or overrun in his dip games but who would fare a little better in Civilisation.

So we drove and drove and drove, and I fell in love with some lumpy chested teens in Roseberg, Oregon, and we drove and drove and drove and got to Sacramento. Steve's map was originally drawn by the Donner party on their excursion to find fast food during the last century so we missed a turn and wound up headed for Reno but the fact that I had spent three years down there kept us from winding up at Byrne-con by mistake.

So at midnight I met the slightly sleepy Steve Langley, the bright and alert Pete Gaughan, the incredibly non-criminal appearing Don Williams, the lovely Clark Reynolds, some one from LA named Ron, another guy and his wife whose name I don't recall and of course the legendary Suds Coughlan.

They were playing Civilisation. They had just started. I wanted a bed in a dark room free of gamers. Becky and I went in search of quieter quarters.

Quarters of a quieter sort included a color tv so I laid in bed until noon and watched the Seahawks DESTROY Miami. Then we went back to the con where I spent the afternoon playing dip and trying to recall who had offered me the Redskins and ten points. I never remembered who the fool was. So I player dip.

I was Austria and managed to stay friendly with Pete Gaughan who was Turkey. John Mirasou and Duckplucker Williams were England and France or maybe Germany and France and the super powers were getting nowhere.

A bunch of people were playing Civilisation in the living room and we were in the den. Some drunken dot grabbers called from Madison but didn't know any of the key passwords so they might have been ANY bunch of drunks.

About 9 pm some friends from Schubel and Son showed up and I sort of NMR'd out of the dip game and spent the next couple of hours swapping stories about Tribes of Crane and Global Supremacy.. It was great they showed up, I was worried that I wouldn't get to see them and they were part of the reason I wanted to come down.

About 1:30 or so I finally packed it in and wandered off to bed.

Sunday morning we came back and I managed to get a game of dip going. Becky and Ron somebody went to Reno so she could pick up the 5 cases of booze she had promised to bring back for her friends.

This time I was Turkey and allied with Clark Reynolds as Austria and by the time I convinced him what a true alliance player I was we had to settle for holding England and France to another draw. But in the living room they had started the BIG game. Doug Beyerlein, Pete Gaughan, Dots Givan, Don Mallard Williams, Larry Peery, Suds Coughlan and Jim Keeny, and what little I saw of it was as exciting as the game I was in...another four way. The difference being they made it last until 1909 or thereabouts.

For those of you interested in who was there and who played what games I think both Steve and Pete kept records of who all was there and who played up.

In the last game I played in a guy named Bill Witt played. He was there because I wanted to meet him and Clark knew him and gave him a ride. Bill had never played and drew Italy, so we got Edi Birsan to help him with a few pointers. We were playing quasy-gunboat. You can talk but only at the table.

John Mirasou and I were Russia and Turkey facing Mike Ehli in Austria, Bill Witt in Italy, Jim Feeny in England, Stephenson (a local) in France and another local I can't remember in Germany. Another draw but it gave me a chance to talk a little with John and somewhere else I'll plug his new zine, ELECTRIC PENGUIN.

By this time we are up to Sunday night and a few whackos were playing Machiavelli, Peery got nuked early so in the living room we wound up in the high point of the weekend for most of us-a bull session with Daf, Peter Gaughan-Perelandra, Mark Keller-Hai Jakai, Steve Langley-Magus, Doug Beyerlein-Efgiart, Don Williams-Fiat Bellum, myself, Gary Coughlan-Europa Express (although he and Becky spent a lot of time giggling) and the spontaneous Project machine himself, Larry Peery-Xenogogic. The conversation drifted a lot and at one point Larry tried to hijack the conversation and turn it into a Peery project but stalwarts like Steve and Pete refused to be pulled down by the undertow. I almost forgot John Mirasou of Electric Penguin but he was one of the quiet ones that Larry wanted to hear more from.

We did about two hours as a group and the topics either evade me or were comments on how the group almost qualified as a meeting of the West Coast Clique but we all agreed that the reason we have so few intra-clique feuds is because there is no clique.

We also noted that by having had Birsan, Beyerlein and Peery we had nearly the complete collection of West Coast Hobby Old Farts. If only Rod had been there...

You'll also notice that I have avoided any mention of meeting Daf. What can I say about the magic of such a moment. They say you hear the gentle ring of bells and smell the soft scent of roses at such a time. I can only suggest that you make the pilgrimage yourself. She had, however, sprained her ankle, thus giving her an excuse to not run from her admirors.

Monday we said a few farewells to Daf and Steve, Larry and Mike Madsen, Pete Gaughan and Ron something and Mike, Becky and I tooled on home.

A lot of impressions I had formed had to be re-evaluated. Larry is not quite as whacked out as I thought. However he is responding to Highfield's idea of throwing Peery into San Diego Bay by making it a Peery project to raise money for the BNC.

Don Williams was surprised when I said he didn't LOOK like a criminal, based on his Clark Bar crimes.

Evans Givan was everything I had hoped for. We even managed to wind up allied once but only because we each had no other options.

Kevin Tighe was there, reminds me most of Jim Meinel in looks and manner, freshly shaven he could easily pass for a zit faced teen.

Gary was pretty quiet and we really didn't get a chance to talk much although it will be interesting to see his comments on meeting the amazing non-dip Becky.

Steve was quiet too but everyonce in awhile something would tickle him and it was like watching the sunrise when he got into something.

Doug Beyerlein is another of the quiet one-with a camera.

Saturday morning we were drug outside for group photos and I mentioned that it would be too much for some of the east coasters and midwest mobsters to see the Hobby Sex Ghod and Nick Name Custodian in the flesh. So to dim the awesome power of my presence I improvised a sort of shield from a brown paper bag and stood in the back where members of the group wouldn't be blocked by my 6'8" frame. Pete Gaughan says I can't be much over 6'5" but we didn't have a tape to measure with.

Edi Birsan and his wife sounded very east coast, a definite shortage of R's in their vocabulary.

Pete Gaughan will never be weird enough to change PERELANDRA to a wild szine, nice and normal, very friendly.

Peery is able to handle a lot abuse. We went a few rounds of mental judo along with the rest of the crowd on Sunday night and while he didn't always land on his feet he always managed to land gracefully. What Larry needs to do with his szine is have Reader's Digest go through and do a condensed version for him so that it reduces to a more congestible size.

The various locals were...local color. A few I knew from Global Supremacy, which came as somewhat of a surprise.

Friday night I tried to introduce myself as Bernie Oaklyn and Gary was the only one who KNEW I wasn't the old master toady hustler.

I don't think I had convinced most of them I was real until well into Sunday. It seems that at one time Steve had told a few of the locals that I wasn't real and because Steve is the don of Sacramento (Don Langley-I like it) they take his work as a gospel. So there are probably still players asking themselves, "Who was that hobby sexghod with the paper bag over his head?"

#### Hobby Nickname Custodian Corner

There have been some minor questions of the rights and privlidges of the Hobby Nickname Custodian and I would like to make it clear that the Office of the HNC has all the requisite powers necessary to continue its reign of terror.

We are, however offering a new service. As a fund raiser for the other (lesser?) hobby services we will perform the following services based on the following fee schedule:

New Official Hobby Nicknames by the HNC: \$1.00  
Certification of an existing Nickname : \$5.00  
Discontinuation of an existing or HNC generated Nickname: \$15.00

The HNC tries to fill the need for hobby nicknames but it isn't easy. In the event that someone wishes to dispute a nickname the HNC maintains a list of ~~boards~~ ombudsmen to fairly and impartially decide all disputes.

#### Deadwood Roulette

Last issue we managed to forget the fact that we were running this little monster but if you go back two issues you will see a classic case of deadwood. As I recall Randy Goldring was called and FAILED to respond. Luckily for him he's in a game here or I would be forced to pull the trigger.

This months spin of the cylinder gives us that classic chunk of Deadwood

.....Mike Mazzer.....

Your questions are:

1. I didn't bother to go to Dafcon because.....
2. The West Coast Clique (if there were in fact a west coast clique) is superior to the East Coast Clique and the Midwest mob because.....
3. My favorite Olsen stab was.....

Reaction to Deadwood Roulette has been mixed. The pubbers with very large circulations (and a lot of deadwood) are very surprised that anyone would even consider forcing the dw to write or get off the pot. My own feeling is that NSWG isn't going to meet everyones taste and most people don't really care if it costs them a couple of bucks to let their sub run out.

NSWG, like most szines runs deeply in the red each month and every copy is subsidized by yours truly. So there is no hostility in trying to thin the crowd down to those who are really interested, it's simply a matter of the economic survival of the szine. Unlike the high subber count szines I am interested in the specific audience I have sought, I would be very bored writing for several hundred and not knowing if I was reaching them. So anyway deadwood beware, the szine is aimed and cocked.

#### Hamster Revenge

I need hamster pictures for a press war that is about to evolve in THE END JUSTIFIES THE MEANS. Woody is Germany and I am England in the new game there. Brad Wilson is France and hopefully has played against Woody enough to realize how much fun it would be to ally with me. Willard Highthumper is also in the game and I had high hopes for some press from him but he is mired down in personal problems at present and will probably be sinking below the horizon until he gets those squared away.

As I type this my thoughts keep going back to Dafcon and the people I met there. It would be impossible to go back and recount all the conversations I had both in games trying to negotiate and in general. It was such a kick trying to convince someone you've brutally stabbed in the postal games that you are really an OK guy to allie with face to face.

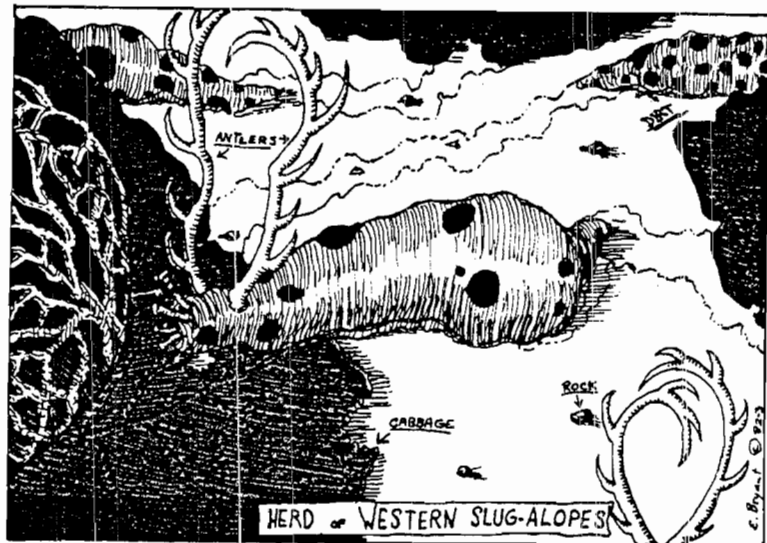
I kept having these Madison-like flashes where I would whirl about and stab my allies but I overcame them knowing that the path to dip enlightenment is paved with promises kept and not dots grabbed.

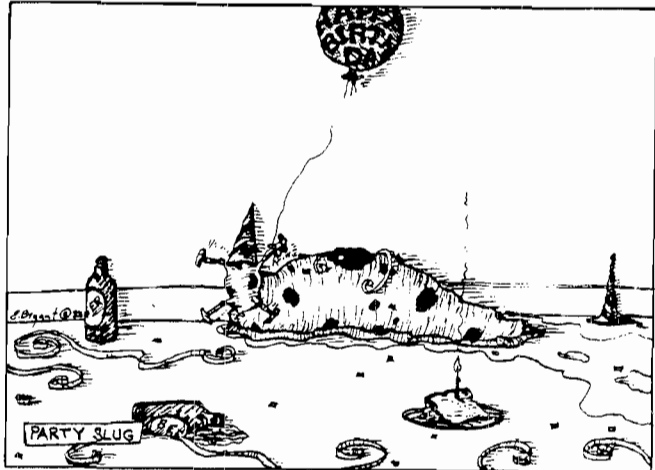
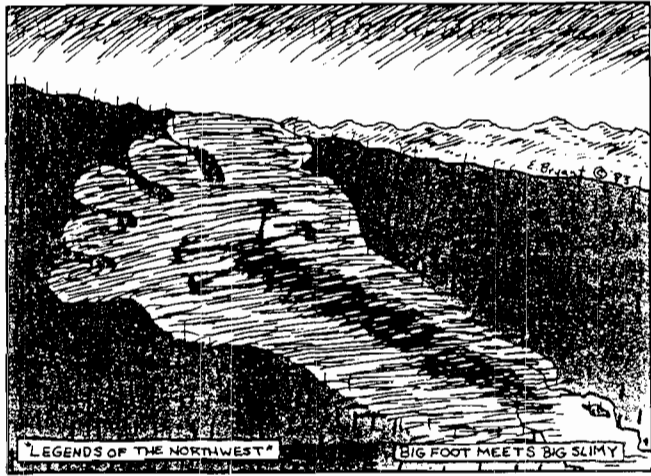
Prices for this rag are going up really soon. 75¢ as of the next deadline. I have moved this back a month because we may have an orphan coming here and I want to give the new players a chance to sneak in before the price goes yet higher.

SLUGS by David Greenberg sent to me by the Lovely Snoozin Susan Mc Aronstein, currently in Edinburgh, Scotland

Swallow a slug by it's tail or it's snout, feel it slide down, feel it slide out.  
Nibble on it's feetsies, nibble on it's giblets, nibble on it's belly , nibble on it's riblets.  
((And she's an English Grad Student!))  
Breakfast? Slug juice, slug soups great for lunch, fry 'em like potatoes, love the way they crunch.  
Tie one on a leash, take it for a walk, take your slug to school today, teach it how to talk.  
Hang them from a Christmas tree, mix them with your Easter sweets, carve one like a pumpkin, hand them out for special treats.  
Perch one on the doorknob, or on the toilet seat, sizzle them on light bulbs, squash them with your feet.  
Dissect a slug with scissors, poke one with a tweezer, pop one in a microwave, freeze one in the freezer.  
Take a slug, squeeze it's liver, watch it wiggle, feel it quiver.  
Stuff one in an envelope, mail it to a friend, drop one in the blender, mail it to a friend.  
Try a chocolate slug shake, Kentucky fried slug legs, sugared slug bickies, scrambled slug eggs.  
Slick a slug with super glue, stick it to your sister Sue, place another, maybe two, in her favorite high heel shoe.  
Slugs are small and portable, just stuff 'em up your nose, they'll fit beneath your armpits, or right between your toes.  
Fat slugs, skinny slugs, sad slugs, grinny slugs.  
Dimpled ones, crinkled ones, gimpld ones, wrinkled ones, slugs are very beautiful, even chubby pimpled ones. ((Reminds me of a girl I once dated))  
Sneeze a slug, slurp a slug, squeeze a slug, twirp a slug, if you have a stomach ache you can even burp a slug.  
Roast 'em, toast 'em, stew 'em, chew 'em, dump 'em in your mother's bath, ask her to shampoo 'em.  
Suck your slugs through straws, mix them with spaghetti, drop them off your balcony, special slug confetti!!!  
Use them in banana splits, instead of ripe bananners, or put one in your father's polka dot pyjammers.  
Cover one with toothpaste, or chokolate if its handy, then wrap it up in cellophane "Won't you have some candy?"  
Tie one to a bottle rocket, launch it, zappo, singo! Shoot one from a slingshot, through a neighbor's window.  
Like to play Monopoly? Then try a game with slugs, you'll never have to move them, and they won't run off like bugs.  
They're excellant for bookmarks, for polishing antiques, they're comfortable as earplugs, and great for patching leaks.  
Some are square, some have claws, some are shaped like flutes. Some have hair, some wear bras, and some wear three piece suits.  
They live in houses, trailers, slums, wealthy slugs sail giant yachts. Slugs are cowboys, slugs are bums, slugs are even astronauts.  
Why, there are slugs that know karate, there are slugs as big as you. And some night when you're fast asleep this is what they'll do.  
They'll grap you by your chin, butter you with germs, throw you out the window, mash you up with worms.  
They'll chop you into pancakes, and turn you inside out, so your livers on the outside and your brain is sauerkraut.  
Then they'll put you back together, so your navel's in your nose, so your feet come out your ears so your eyes are on your toes.  
Then they'll stuff you in a garbage can and leave you overnight, And after how you've treated slugs it surely serves you right.

All I can say is.....





AUNTIE EM! AUNTIE EM!!

SLUG 55555SLUGNAK!

PHOTO FROM 'MR. SWELL;  
EVANS GIVAN. INTENTION  
UNCLEAR-DESTINATION  
UNKNOWN!



Which brings up the Hobby Nickname Custodian. Brux, despite the pleas and threats of readers of his szine refers to his readers as Doomies. Further he promises to buy any Doomie he meets at a con, on the street or stealing hubcaps, a milkshake.

I sympathize with those of you cursed with the title Doomie. Therefore as HNC I dub all readers of NSWG to be henceforth and forever after NOSEWEEGIES. At cons I'll let you buy me a beer. We all know that Noseweegies are one and all-macho, hairy chested males or women sure of their ability to hold their own in any situation.

Unlike the zit-faced teens that inhabit (or even publish) some szines we are all beer swilling, belching, farting, adults. I'll even stretch a point and include the Mad Lads among my readers.

Michalski wouldn't be ashamed to introduce any of us at the local meeting of the National Rifle Association. He might have trouble explaining the Orc but after a few beers nobody would notice.

So the next time someone calls you a Doomie grab your Budweiser by the throat, tip it back til that sucker is dead. Then look that individual square in the eye and belch like the brave, free, Noseweegie that you are. Or fart diplomatically if the mood is upon you. You'll feel better for it-trust me.

#### TITAN: THE GAME

Those of you who have already wrinkled your noses (or snouts) in disgust and moved on to something else will not, naturally enough, be reading this. I am not going to do an in-depth review here, either; anyone interested in that sort of thing should grab a copy of Vol. 20-2 of the Avalon Hill General. My intent is to say a few words about the game and then see if I can stir up any interest in a pbm version. Inasmuch as many of you seldom even bother to write more than a letter or two during the first five years of any given Diplomacy game (look who's talking), my expectations are rather low, but you never know.

First, I must confess to an ulterior motive. I have developed a pbm system for Titan, and I am looking for play-testers. There--now I can get on with this with a (relatively) clean conscience.

Titan is a very entertaining fantasy wargame for two to six players. Note, please, that it is not a role-playing game. It is played on two levels: strategic recruiting and movement take place on the masterboard, and combat takes place in the Battlelands (eleven different boards; one for each type of terrain depicted on the masterboard). The object is to eliminate the other players' Titans (if you can find them). Players move about the masterboard recruiting creatures for their Legions, gradually increasing in strength as they defeat enemy Legions. Battles always result in the total destruction of at least one of the combatants. The game system is very clean and simple, with no oddball rules for the employment of "magic" or any "special" creatures. A good game of Titan will last around five hours. One of the most impressive things about the game to me is the fact that my wife enjoys it, and she is not (believe me) a fan of wargaming.

Anyway, the pbm version consists of six pages of easy-to-understand modifications (including three pages' worth of examples). These rules explain the simultaneous/hidden movement system and the procedure for postal combat. The face-to-face game utilizes a lot of die rolls; these have been effectively eliminated for the pbm version. Also included are procedures for writing orders (each Legion may hold, scout or move) and clarification of certain oddities which may arise during the course of postal play. Diplomacy will play a part in the game, particularly with the simultaneous/hidden movement system in effect.

To be brief, that's it. Anyone who is interested, feel free to write. Yes, you do need a copy of the game to play.

Ed Henry  
4072 SW Hanford  
Seattle, WA 98116

From Joan 'LepraCon' Extrom:

Dear HSG,

Do I loose points for not sending you anything for St. Valentines day? Loved the card you sent, in fact it's still up on the wall.

We're looking forward to seeing you at Lepra Con. I'm already trying to get the house roganized.

Coming for sure: You, Cathy, Mike Ehli, Bumpas and wife, my friend Julie from Seattle.

Probable: Caruso, Michal Lee from Eugene ( a friend of the Bump's with 10 years face to face experience).

Possible: Ken's sister, (Maybe we can get the highest percentage of females ever at a con), Mark Freuh if he can get a ride and a local guy who's played in Graustark. [[You mean the Lump may be there?]]

I've written to Daf and Steve inviting them and will also send an invitation to Stephen [[Elephant Hooter]]Lee.

It's rather difficult to plan a con, not ever having attended one. I'm telling everyone to bring their own beer, sleeping bags, munchies and games. [[You've got it by jove, I beleive you've got it!!!]]

How do meals work? We're only five miles from Philomath but it seems like a long way. I can provide simple meals and people can go into town if they don't like what's served. [[Daf's chili was the hit of Daf Con and fueled many a dipster through the long hours of the nights]].

On the St. Patrick's day theme I'll have some green beer, Brux sent us a Vanishing Leprachaun mystery to solve., the dogs will be painted green [[?????] the carpet is already out and a pot of gold will mark the driveway.

'Noseweegies' huh? Well I don't drink [[!!!!!!!!!!!!]] but I can belch with the best of them (but fart only for my immediate family).

Did you catch my new nickname in KK? Mr. Daly, sir! I'll never forgive Steve Knight [[You mean Steve "It was a dark and stormy" Knight?]] for coming up with that. Thank ghod it's not an official hobby nickname. Please, Terry come up with a good one for me. Suds Coughlan (with the Hot Pants) suggested 'Calamity' Joan, which I like a lot. What do you think? Oh, and about your suggestion of 'Cupcake'-Brucie says that during Lepra con I'll be Hostess Cupcake (groan).

Also, I've suggested to ERic Kane that he should apply to you for a knick name, seeing as how he's one of the few hobby biggies without one.

Time to go, it's 11:50 pm and at the stroke of midnight I turn into an eggplant.

Your devoted groupy.

[[Not to worry about food. We can work it out. Chili and/or spaghetti is the staff of life, plus a few peas to freshen up your pants. I'm still working on a knickname for you but it will have to come with time.

I'm afraid Eric will take work too. All I see when I picture him is a little skinny kid with zits tagging along behind a slightly larger kid in a sailor suit, both of whom are being chased by a hairy asshole who wants them to kissass]]





# AND NOW FOR A WORD FROM OUR SPONSOR!!!!

If you sub to this monster before the next deadline you get the szine at the money loosing rate of 60¢ per issue. You can flip to the back of teh szine right now and figure out when that is. If you are one of the two players in the orphan who don't sub here you should look into this real quick.

If you like a bargain and recall that I talked about increased sub rates last issue SURPRISE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!  
The new sub rate is 80¢ per issue!!  
This goes into effect on the next deadline. If you already bought ten issues at the old rate you still get that many. And I'm going to be cutting a few of my warehouse trades this issue. I don't read them close enough to justify the dollar cost.

Guest gm's and any articles printed get you a free issue. Articles must be photo ready and legible. Art work and photo's used as filler also qualify for free issues.

Biffy, the Lump, Tro, and Mr. Swell are all getting this issue free.

And we have several new faces this issue.

ROOKIES LISTEN UP! A new szine with openings! ELECTRIC PENGUIN by John Mirrasou, 966 El Rio Drive, San Jose, Ca. 95125. Send a couple of stamps for a sample. I met John at Dafcon and he's one of those quiet psychotic types who surprises you by the character changes he goes through in front of a typer. Get in on the ground floor. He may even have copies of issue one left. You'll be able to say, "Yeah, I have a complete set of EP."

Lepracon Update: Caruso ~~and~~ <sup>No!</sup> Woody No! And after I spent \$3.00 on the cutest little hamsterette you ever saw. Cathy says she knows that Harriet (the hamsterette) is just Woody's type, small and furry. And some of the Califonians may be there. But the rest of you should come despite that. Be there or be at home!

irty Miles of Bad Road (TMOBR) is by Mark Luedi of P.O. Box 2424, Bloomington, IN 47402. Mark lives in a post office box because of the cheap rent: he is unable to afford anything bigger due to the cost of putting out his four-week, digest-formatted 'zine. Still available at the rate of \$5.00/10 issues, please send a couple of stamps for samples...

This is one of the more exciting 'zines that I receive: imagine how I felt when my postman handed me this orange-colored zine with a larger-than-life-sized picture of a quaalude drawn on it! And this was only one issue.

Seriously, Mark has come up with some of the most unusual covers that I have seen (sometimes with help, he admits). A good (or bad) cover does not normally influence whether or not I like a 'zine, but in this specific case the covers certainly reflect the pubber's imagination. Mark runs frequent polls and surveys, lots of weird and some not-so-weird contests, much scellaneous (and sometimes obscure) hobby info and news, plugs, letters, two subzines ("Straight from the Dimmer's Mouth" by Jim Williams and "Benzene" by "Ig" Lew--the latter just made its first appearance), four Dip games (with openings for the first one) and a variety of other tidbits whose appearance seems to be a function of whatever level of reality Mark is currently inhabiting.

Game-wise, the house rules are short, simple and standard, although Mark is threatening to revise them. This is (so far) the only 'zine I have seen which really makes a big deal over press: each issue contains the last issue's "best press" as selected by a panel of impartial judges (?). The gamer also runs across an occasional exhortation for more press--just kidding, hope. Anyone who enjoys reading reams of miscellaneous garbage about subjects with barely-existing connections to reality will love this: everyone else can skip to the more interesting parts of the 'zine. The GM'ing has been consistently good to me, and minor corrections in the adjudications are promulgated (this is the first time I've used that word since I got out of the Navy) in a timely manner. Mark has multitudinous game openings, including two-week games which run elsewhere. The rates are rather steep (\$4.00 gamefee plus \$6.00 NMR deposit for the TMOBR games); partially in order to pay for the postcard-size game results Mark has started mailing out ahead of the 'zine. These cards add about a week to your negotiation time at a minimal price (unless you happen to have access to a toll-free line, in which case you probably don't care anyway).

TMOBR's reproduction is of high quality, and the 'zine is usually around 20 pages in length: up to 50% of that is game-press-related. The rest of the 'zine is best explained by recommending that you read it for yourself. Keep in mind that this issue is only a sampling of the galaxy of topics you will find covered in TMOBR, and that each will doubtless contain at least one new surprise. A pbm game of Dune is also getting underway: its appearance is expected to be sporadic while Mark gets the details ironed out.

What do I think about TMOBR? My feelings are mixed. (No, this is not the same thing as having scrambled brains.) I am able to develop even a passing interest in the other games, but this is more likely a product of my opinions concerning press rather than anything relating to the way they are run. I don't really understand Mark's Brownie-Point system (generally used whenever Mark feels like it), and am not certain that an explanation would be worth the trouble. However, there is enough good stuff here to offset the bad (or unnecessary), depending upon your interests, so it's up to the individual. Try it--you might like it, and it's hard to go wrong for two twenty-cent stamps.

UPDATE: The Prince. Now has game openings: Gunboat Dip through "The Little Dipper" (\$3.00 gamefee) and regular Dip through "Perlmutter's Revenge" (\$4.00 gamefee). Worth checking out.

Embassy Row. Still nothing. Mentioned in latest Diplomacy World as "Announced for Sep 83 but not seen." Ditto.

IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ZINE, YOU SEE THE DARNDDEST THINGS...

Dan Stafford asks whether I am a true believer (a U2 fan) or one of the ignorant masses (although his terminology was slightly different). Well Dan, I bought BOY on your recommendation, and it was good, if a little samey after awhile. But when it comes to bands recording today, give me Chrissie Hynde and the Pretenders over anybody. For my money, nobody today writes better riffs than Chrissie, and her lyrics are some of the best. And who can't lust after Chrissie in his heart when she glowers out from underneath her bangs? Just what has Ray Davies got that I haven't got? The Pretenders are Numero Uno, U2 nonewithstanding.

Their new album is out, "Learning to Crawl." It is pleasing to note that it is every bit as good as their first two self-titled albums, even though the music is often different. Good to see that they're progressing musically and not sticking with one sound. Of course, with the shuffle of personall due to deaths (by drug overdoses) a change was to be expected.

The strongest material on the album has been previously released: "Back on the Chain Gang" the old single you've all heard is included, as well as their Christmas single of a couple months ago, "2000 Miles." The two strongest tracks on the album are a couple of uncompromising slabs of rock and roll with absolutely awesome killer riffs: "Middle of the Road" was the prereleased single and "My City was Gone" was the overlooked B side to Chain Gang. I was really hoping they wouldn't put "My City was Gone" on the album since I went out and sweated blood six months ago to get my hands on the "12" maxisingle with the extended version on it, and I wanted it to become a rare collectors item. But it was just too strong to leave off, and now the rest of you ignorant masses have a second chance at this classic.

The completely new songs are excellent as well. "Thumbalina" is a Western stomper with another killer riff: Chrissie masters another genre. And who else but the Pretenders could write a song about doing your laundry ("Watching the clothes go round") and have it come off? "Thin Line Between Love and Hate" is the only non-Hynde track on the record, and is a complete change of pace. But they manage the basically rythm section and piano well.

The other three songs are excellent also. The weakest are still as good as anything else they've put out, and better than anything U2 has managed to pass off on Columbus. It goes without saying Chrissie rips to shreds any other pretender to the crown of top woman in rock and roll. Take Stevie Nicks, Linda Ronstadt, Grace Slick and all these other chicks who can't even play a guitar and forget 'em. If you like any of the Pretenders' other stuff, or have just a passing interest, get this album.

Hey, I guess that was just a music review. And I suckered you into it by not telling you that in the beginning. I got the album the first day in the shops. Been playing it ever since.

As you might guess, there is a little more reason than just the album that I've gone so overboard and the Pretenders here. No, I'm not going out with a girl who has converted me... Late one Friday night I heard the Pretenders were indeed coming down to San Diego, and not only going as far as LA as previously believed. I only heard one mention of the supposed tickets going on sale the following Saturday afternoon. For all I knew it was an alcoholic hullucination. I couldn't even call the radio station the next morning when the hangover cleared because our phone was out at the time and wouldn't be reconnected for a week. I wandered off to a pay phone to call ~~teh~~ ticket agency as the afternoon approached and they never broached the subject again on the radio. The guy at the ticket agency, when I asked him about the supposed Pretenders concert replied, "I can't say anything but that an event will go on sale this afternoon at two." That was good enough for me. I was out of cash but borrowed as much as I could and caught a ride to the nearest ticket outlet at 1:45. There were about a dozen people ahead of me and more quickly lined up behind me. I was able to scratch up \$28 plus another buck in change for the bus ride home. When the first couple had bought tickets, we all asked how much. \$14.50. After a quick calculation I decided to skip the bus ride home and bought two. And what seats! First row of the second section back from the stage. Truly primo spots. I can't wait for March 1st. The Alarm will open.

Well, now that I've gone this far I might as well fill out this page. How about tales of how the system has been trying to screw me over. First the post office takes my properly filled out official USPS temporary change of address card (for the holidays) and decides I don't live here anymore and my mail is not forwardable. I wrote all the players that I was indeed still here and to resend any returned orders. If anyone else wrote me and had their parcel returned, please re-mail it; I have straightened the post office out.

Yet no sooner than I had mail service resumed that they cut off our phone service. This was a result of an on going dispute with them. No dispute really, we just hadn't gotten a phone bill for three months. We kept calling them and asking them to send other copies but none ever arrived. Some lowly would call us every two weeks threatening to cut off our service, and we would always explain the problem and they would always promise to send more copies, none of which arrived. They would not allow us to pick up our itemized bill personally nor would they send a bill which needed to be signed for upon delivery. Finally a lowly called when only my new roommate was home. He did not know the situation, could not explain it to their satisfaction, and off went our phone. We went down to the regional office and talked to another lowly through a phone (they never let you talk to anyone face to face) for three hours. Finally they agreed to hook us back up, no charge, if we came up with the due, which one of my roommates did. They then promised to send yet another itemized bill for which we had just paid but had no long distance record. (Being a student household, it is vitally important that we have itemized long distance bills.) Of course, that promised bill hasn't arrived in lo these last three weeks. I ask you, what good did they do breaking one huge monopoly in seven smaller ones....

And to top all this off, I find out that Rod Walker, who works for the phone company and who was having some trouble with mail to me for the aforementioned reasons, looked up my address in the phone company's records to make sure he had it right, and saw that the phone was disconnected! And he didn't do a thing about it! I thought he was my friend!

Oh, in case you can't tell, the two mail problems are totally unrelated. The phone bills aren't addressed to me, and hadn't been coming since long before my troubles started.

I'd like to close with some witticism, but now I've worked myself into such a froth that I must go take a cold shower.

KEITH ERWOOD

EXCUSES EXCUSES EXCUSES EXCUSES EXCUSES EXCUSES EXCUSES EXCUSES EXCUSES EXCUSES EXCUSES EXCUSES EXCUSES

Yes indeed, NSWG did not come out last month which is another good reason why you shouldn't sub here. However the games DID go out on flyers so at least we kept that moving.

The szine didn't go out because I went to Texas and was broke both before and after. And has been pointed out before this sucky ain't cheap.

#### Game Starts-

None at present, however if NSWG 2 ever ends I plan to run a 'FEUDERS ALL STAR' game. The first person to sign up is the lovely Bernie Tretick. Anyone who has ever been in a feud will be encouraged to sign up. This will, of course, disqualify most of us from the west coast. Probably have nothing but in-sixers and hobby old farts.

TALLMAN SLASHES TRADES!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Part of my new economic tightness recovery plan is to cut a few trades. But rather than just let you go I'll do a little plugging. I wouldn't have gotten any of these if they weren't good. It's just that I'm trying to lighten my load a little.

MURDERING MINISTERS—you are history Ron. You put out an excellent warehouse with adequate press but in as much as I've never played there and the players that I've followed have pretty much finished there games there you tend to go into the pile at the side of my desk.

DOGS OF WAR also bites it. The press is a little better and the pubber, John Daly and his wife, actually is starting to print letters and chat a little. Very reliable gming, good place to pick up a standby or a new game on those rare occasions he has them.

ANDUIN by Eric Kane has stayed until this month because I had a one center standby that got a part of a fourway draw. Ghod but I'm evil.

Eric has a letter column that the big-word count freaks love because it is starting to get out of hand and is threatening to break Eric. He has had to start editing letters. Eric also epitomizes the concept of 'zit-faced teen pubber'. Not that he is cursed by acne, but rather his writing style tends to broad pronouncements that make us old farts shake our heads and sigh, 'Oh, to be young again—and naive.'

A tendency to take witty sarcasm as the truth, a tendency to make statements that are tough to defend, all contributes to his readers constant wonderment as to whether or not he really meant what he said last issue. A good place to see hobby biggies rehashing high school civics, theology and other items that haven't troubled me for a fairly long time.

XENOGOGIC by the very strange Larry Peery. Way to much effort by the pubber for what we, the readers, get out of it. Any editor worthy of the name could tighten his 50 and 100 page offerings down to at least a quarter the size he currently puts out. A fetish for statistically invalid statistics, a tendency to think that the face to face hobby and the postal one could ever be the same, a yearning for the hobby's (and presumably his own) youth. And a lot of attempts to institutionalize the hobby.

I have a strong philosophical aversion to memorials and awards for merely having hung around long after you have stopped being actively involved in something. Larry is the type who wants us to never forget a szine, player, pubber or defunct hobby institution.

This is not to cut Larry, but rather is part of my own concept of dealing with life.

MODERN PATRIOT by Willard Highthumper. If he hadn't come along someone would have made him up. The szine you love to hate. Bill had the problem of trying to pass off his neo-fascist leanings as humor ala Michalski without having the breadth of experience or background knowledge to pull it off. Apparently going through a slow fold, I didn't enjoy reading the szine for the main reason that it was simply painful. The conservative viewpoint is that it's okay to allow the elderly to freeze to death, the poor to starve to death, the ignorant to breed beyond their capability to support themselves because that's the way life is.

My 'simple minded antelope' view of the difference between liberals and conservatives is that conservatives donate money to the poor, liberals donate time, sweat and tears. There are a lot of would be liberals trying to save the whales and redwoods and old buildings who get damn conservative when it comes to actually visiting the elderly, helping in a daycare or going out to wash oilsoaked ducks and seals. I don't condemn Bill for his ideals, but I could never embrace them. Too much hate involved for people and things with no control over their fate.

LIBERTERREAN by Jim Bimpas. A warehouse, limited press, limited reader feedback. Cheap and well run games.

There were a couple more that were real iffy as to whether or not I would keep them, several will probably go after my games there end. A year ago I picked up a whole slew of standbys and I am still paying for that mistake.

I kept a couple that I really feel needed to go away but I keep telling myself that if the pubbers get back to enjoying the game and the people that play it their szines will bounce back. But there are at least 6 szines I get that run what I consider to be a lot of real downer material. The trouble is they also run a lot of very good material.

The only szines I'm getting that I would call consistently upbeat are CATHY'S RAMBLINGS, PERELANDRA, and IRKSOME. I guess you could add THIRTY MILES OF BAD ROAD to the list too. I think the first two have game openings.

I have yet to see a szine with absolutely no redeeming values. Bear in mind that I have even subbed to Le FRONT.

Because the bulk of the szine was put together over a month ago it's been at least that long since I've badmouthed Brux. But I can't think of anything. Sorry Brucie.

Cathy will probably be moving again next month so watch her szine for announcements. She has threatened to cut my throat if I turn it into a cover so we'll see. Chet and I will miss her. She's fun to have around and never understands half of the things we kid her about. Michalski needs to put together a translator's guide giving both the quasi-crude ex-g.f.'s phrases for discussing young, old, barely alive and assorted other types of women and sex acts relevant thereof and giving the translation into simple English—possibly using stick-figure drawings to demonstrate just what is being discussed, how it is done and who all is involved.

John's stick figuring drawings are truly collector's items if you are into porn. His "A Boy And His Dog" is a classic.

Jan. 9th

I had to come into the office a little early today so it was still dark when I left the house. The Naval Station where I work is on the west shore of Lake Washington and my office looks out across the lake towards the Cascade Mountains. If I hadn't come in early on my own time you could argue that I was goofing off because I sat for half an hour watching the skyline go through it's chromatic changes starting with dark salmon-red and fading out through a pastel yellow. (I think I'm getting over yesterday's football game, life goes on).

Cathy is running a teeny, tiny bit late and as I write this is scampering about trying to find a place to live. The coup at Villa de Hip was successful but in as much as there is no Marshall Plan to rebuild or economically stabilize housing around the University the Val is throwing in the towel and opting out for a place with a shower that works and no slugs in the common living area. This seems like pretty controversial stuff to a slug supporter like me but then I believe that Bernie, Brux, and the Mad Lads all have a place in society, too. Call me impetuous but that's just the kind of guy I am.

Speaking of Mad Lads I got a very nice card from Mark saying that he's willing to deal with like a real human in any game we get into. I understand this could jeopardize his Mad Lad status but he's a gutsy kind of guy.

I hearby offer to standby in games with Mad Lads or if one of them is playing in a new game start they can let me know and I'll sign up and we'll make it a publicized demo game, rather like the Mad Lad Demo Game in IRKSOME, Scooter calls it the MIDLIFE CRISIS Demo Game.

#### PEERY PROJECT REPORT

At Dafcon Peery and I had a good chat and among other things he referred to Willard Highthumpers proposal that Peery be tossed into San Diego Bay. So naturally Larry has turned this proposal into a Peery project. He asked me to promote and organize (shudder) the whole thing if I wished so here goes.

Larry has proposed that he shall allow himself to be tossed into San Diego Bay if the hobby members donate a dollar per pound of Peery that is tossed into the drink. Seems like a good idea to me, no sillier than Mike Mills' auction.

So here's the plan. You send me the money, Cathy and I will set up an account and will publicize it in our szines. A subber of mine who lives in the San Diego area will be made witness for the Seattle Gang of Several to the act if and when the occurrence goes down, Larry has proposed July as a due date.

If you are a pubber please plug this. And recommend that your subbers dedicate the money to your szine. The szine whose subbers contribute the largest amount will get to take credit for the dunking and will get first rights to publish pictures, interviews and statistics on shark infestation in the area. The szine that comes in second will get the opportunity to supply a means to attract sharks and assure placement in the water 15 minutes to Peery's baptism.

All funds will go to the hobby projects. Presumably Cathy and I will take care of this. Monthly reports on progress of the fund will be reported in CATHY'S RAMBLINGS (This will all be a surprise to her) and of course in NSWG.

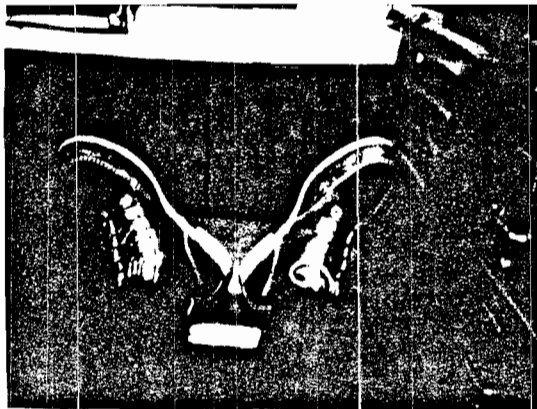
So get your toadies cracking and put Larry in the drink. My San Diego subber will also be responsible for confirming the tonnage of Peery that we dispose of.

NSWG has five dollars in the fund at this time and vows to be a contender for first rights to publish the great sunami.

#### THE SUDS COUGHLAN DEPARTMENT

Another topic at Dafcon was feet. Don't ask why, many people felt that John Mirrasou's feet and foot wear were much more consistant with the way they had imagined me. He was wearing reasonably mystical looking sandals while I was wearing running shoes made from the suede hides of dead bovines. Thus came the proposal that I run a picture contest similiar to Gary's, but instead of pictures of faces I'll run pictures of feet and everyone can guess whose they are.

Below is our first entry in the feet ocompetition. Can you guess whose they are? Are they the feet of a dancing fool or a mover and groover? Are the East Coast Clique Feet? West Coast Non-Existant Clique Feet? Midwest Mobster Dot Stomping Feet? Or just someone who gets their kicks by having their feet publicized nationally? You tell me. Best answer gets a free issue.



So what other trivia can I use to fill out the page, a szine review? Nah, I don't have any addresses with me.

It's been rather dry reading as far as szines go for the last week or so. Most people spread their deadlines to compensate for the holidays. This doesn't faze us long deadline types.

I owe Dick Martin a cover but thus afar I havn't been able to do much with his requested topics. He asked for a picture of the awards ceremony for this years most obnoxious hobby members but the event was held in the Kingdome and I had a really crappy seat so I didn't get much of a view and you could barely see the stage. Everyone looked like ants down there, hmm, maybe a drawing of some ants?

If David Perlmutter were with us today, he would want to publish a subzine called

Keith Sherwood  
8866 Cliffridge Ave  
La Hoya CA 92037  
619 453 4913

# a RETURN to NORMALCY

1982HS NSWG #1  
Winter 06

Austria builds F TRI  
France NMRs, GM removes F iri, F mid, A gas  
Germany builds F KIE, A BER  
Italy builds F ROM, A VEN  
Russia builds A STP

Spring 07 SOME SERIOUS HEAD RUBBIN' TO BE DONE  
OVER TACTICS IN THE WEST

AUSTRIA (Bassett) F tri-ALB; A BUD, A RUM S A gal;  
A GAL S A sev-ukr; A SEV-ukr; F BLA-sev;  
A VIE S A boh; A BOH S A tro-mun; A TRO-mun;

FRANCE (Cavins) A mar U/d/a NMR

GERMANY (Stafford) A PRU S a sil; A SIL U;  
A BER S A mun; A MUN S A ruh-bür; A ruh-BUR;  
A PAR S A ruh-bur; A UKR H; F bal-DEN;  
F lvp-NAT; F eng-IRI; F kie-HOL;

ITALY (Bumpas) F row-TYR; A ven-PIE; A pie-MAR;  
F SPA(sc) S A pie-mar; F tun-NAF; A ARM S AUS A sev; F POR S F wes-mid; F wes-MID

RUSSIA (Quirk) A MOS, A WAR S GER A ukr; F nth-ENG; A stp-LVN; A bre-GAS

The four and five way draws were defeated; the AGIR draw is again proposed. Looks like it will all come down to some maneuvering in the West. Do you dance well? Thanks to you his friends, Canvins is eliminated as player of record and doesn't get that nasty drop on his record. Just don't leave Mar open this winter, OK? Oh, NVR=yes.

PRESS:

LISBON: Is this what they call a stalemate line? Anybody on your side want to jump?

1982IJ SNORE #3

Autumn 04 Germany NMRs: GM retreats A mun-OTR

Winter 04

England NMRs; GM removes F iri  
France builds F MAR, A PAR  
Germany NMRs; but is even after Autumn  
Italy NMRs; GM removes F alb  
Russia builds A MOS  
Turkey makes out like a bandit and builds  
A ANK, F SMY, F CON

Spring 05 WEARY EUROPE SUES FOR PEACE; WHO IS LEFT  
TO SIGN THE PEACE TREATY?

((Late breaking news: I just called up Terry to get some standbys, and he seemed pretty punchy. He snickered as he assigned the standbys to me; I cannot but hope they are on Terry's standby list. But lets dash headlong into it, shall we?))

ENGLAND (Von Bergman???) NMR! F NTH U; A LON U

FRANCE (Luedi) A par-PIC; A BUR S A bel-ruh, A Bel-RUH; F bre-ENG; F nat-MID; A lvp-YOR;  
F MAR-wes (imp); F TUN-lyo (imp) ((Nice heads up moves, Vegie!))

GERMANY (~~Traut~~ Gardener???) NMR! F NWY U; F HOL U; A KIE U; A SWE U; F BAL U

ITALY (~~Schtödel~~ Mirasou???) NMR! A TRI U; A TRO U; F TYR U

RUSSIA (Lowe) AMUN-ruh; A SIL-mun; A BER S A sil-mun; A PRU S A BER; A BUD-vie; A VIE U;  
F RUM H; A mos-STP; F BOT-swe

TURKEY (Seki) A SER S A gre-ALB; A gre-ALB; A ank-CON; F con-AEG; F smy-EAS; F NAP-tyr; F ion-ADR

PRESS:

TURKEY-RUSSIA: Which way are you going?

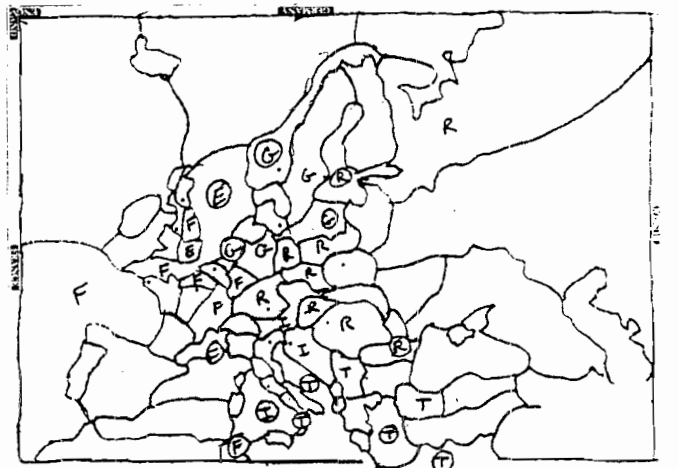
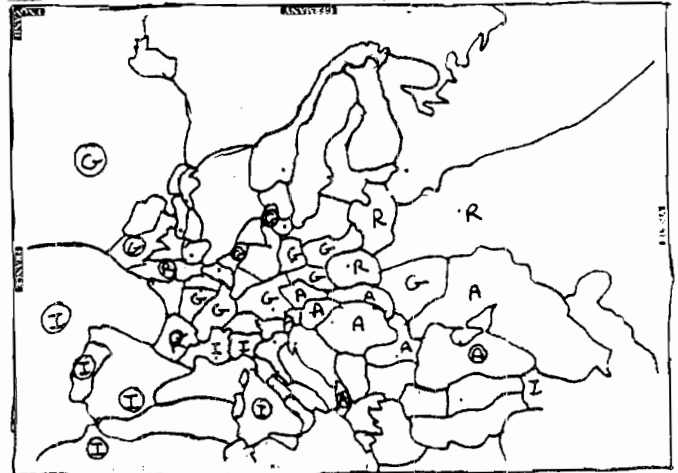
FRANCE-RUSSIA: You may have been right about Germany.

TURKEY-FRANCE: Can't agree this turn. Political situation is still too fluid. ((I'll say!!))

TURKEY-ITALY: Bye! Bye!

DRAW PROPOSER: I know, it's only 1905, but it's something to think about.

Whole bunch of game notes appear on next page.



Okay, let's try to sort this all out. Brad Trutt and Irwin Schroeder have dropped since they have missed a second turn in a row. Paul Gardner and John Mirasou, who Terry told me on the phone he had assigned as standbys for Germany and Italy respectively, failed to submit said standby orders. So I called Terry to get three standbys, and he laughed as he said: Mike Mazzer, will you please standby for England? Dan Stafford, will you please standby for Italy? And will Konrad Baumeister please standby for Germany? Then Terry muttered something about putting his whole sub list through this game. OK, addresses:

Robert von Bergman, 13934 Bora Bora Way #209E, Marina Del Rey, CA 90291  
Konrad Baumeister, 6039 Henle, GU, Washington DC 200744  
William Lowe, 2206 Daniel St, Trail BC CAN V1R4G9  
Mark Luedi, PO Box 2424, Bloomington IN 47402  
Mike Mazzer, 1338B Harvard St Santa Monica CA 90404  
John Mirasou, 966 El Rio Drm San Jose CA 95125  
Paul Gardner, Box 283 Randel WA 98377 1676 E. 24th, Eugene, Or. 97403  
Bob Seki 2432 Calhoun Ave Seattle WA 98112  
Dan Stafford 1643 Graniteway Lane, Columbus OH 43229

Mine is on the top of the preceding page.

A draw or two have been proposed: FGRT and FRT. Please vote; NVR=yes. I had one request for a separation of seasons; I need two to comply. A note to anyone submitting orders for more than one season at a time: put each season on a separate piece of paper, please, or I won't accept it. Of course, the way things are going, I should be happy to get any orders I can... Thanks to Dick Martin and his census for the above addresses.

What a fun game!

Our title this month comes from Woodrow Wilson, I believe, our glorious President during the first World War. If you didn't get the Brutus Bulletin with Perlmutter's subzine "Extremism in the defense of Liberty" (a quote from Barry Goldwater), forget it, you'll never get the joke.

I might as well plug a few of my own projects here since you're not being forced to deal with another record review. First off for you fans of my GMing (which up until this turn has been a model of deportment) I'm organizing another game, to be run autonomously from NSWG. It will be a slight variant: instead of seeing the entire board, each unit sees only into the adjacent provinces, so you are directly aware only of your immediate surroundings. For distant situations, you have to really rely on reports from other countries. This slight variant is otherwise Normal Diplomacy. I think it emphasizes the Diplomatic aspect of the game more. This is run on the flier YOUR MOTHER SHOULD KNOW, which you might have read something about.

Also being published shortly (all projects are typed and complete; they merely await an article and a trip to the copiers) are two issues of EVERY LITTLE THING, the zine of The Apple Archives. ELT #3 is a complete listing of all the fakes from 1980-83, plus review and analysis. ELT #4 is an updated cataloging of the Apple Archives holdings. ELT #4 and YMSK are each a SASE, while ELT #3 is 60¢ (three stamps). They go to subscribers of YOU KNOW MY NAME (LOOK UP THE NUMBER) for free, plus some other hobby luminaries.

Pretenders concert in two nights! CHRIIIIISSSSIIIIIEEEE!!! Am I phyched?

#### LETTERS:

From Gary Coughlan: Gosh, Hobby Sex Ghod! Can't someone tell one itty bitty person like Cathy Cuning, over the phone no less, that he wonders why you're badmouthing his szine without it winding up in the pages of NSWG?!!! Maybe I'm the one who should be whispering.

Actually, had I been bothered I would have probably written you a letter or sent you a tape. But you made it all completely up an more (I owe you a LOT!!) when you brought Non-Dip Becky to Dafcon. She didn't think my szine was "mildly boring" at all. By the way, was Mike Ehli very crowded in the car going back home?

I can't wait to see the SUDS COUGHLAN DEPARTMENT. I liked that and your cover last time. Is there anything beyond THE COOKIE TAPE or have I seen the ULTIMATE TALLMAN? Til later.

[[You can no more whisper something and have it escape detection than I can write an extremely of the wall comment in an English szine and have it be taken in the context intended. In DENVER GLONT the editor had made some generalization about the American hobby based on trading for NFA, NSWG, TMOBR and EE. I responded by stating that the first three are very divergent 'chat' or humor oriented, while EE is more news or info oriented, more similiar to VoD or DD.

I compared the three latter szines as 'mildly, fairly, and extremely boring'. A tongue in cheek comment that stands in the context presentd. None of three has ever made me hold my sides and roll around and laugh. Each, however, has a loyal audience that reads it for the nature of what it presents it's readers. The whole point being that szines cannot be lumped together-especially from a nearly random sampling. About the only thing all the szines above have in common is that they are all printed in the US.

EE is the closest thing to a news szine in the US with the possible exception of DIPLOMACY WORLD, and it doesn't really hold up well in comparison. (I'm one who doesn't consider DW sacred or particularly interesting as a whole).

Non-Dip Becky enjoyed meeting you and the rest of the crowd. I tried to tell her as little as possible before hand so she could meet everyone and then give me her impressions so I could compare. Her ability to judge Dip Szines is comparable to that of any novice.

Mike probably would have been as comfortable if we had mailed him home as freight. Nice kid but very quiet.

And yes I think the SDD is in here somewhere. Tell everyone to send me there feet.

And for you new subbers the various initials above refer to various dip szines, don't worry-it all makes sense after a while. THAT'S when you start to worry.]]

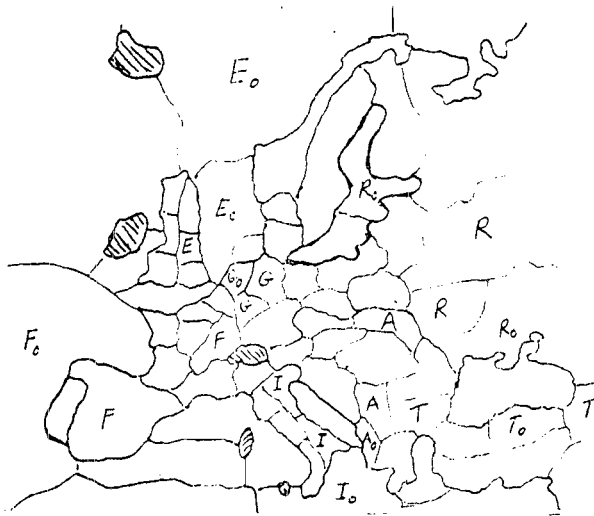


First off, I have a whole slew of address corrections and updates. Bob Seki's address is 2432 Calhoun Avenue, not Calvin Ave as was previously reported. Keith Anderson's street number is 3249, not 32490. My zip code is 97370, not 97330. Bruce Waddell reports that his phone number is (604) 434-6523. Simon Matthews is (604) 929-3708. Mr. Lowe is temporarily located at

719547879 Cpl Affleck-Asch-Lowe, WCS  
 1CER  
 CFB chilliwack, BC  
 Canada VOX 2EO  
 (604) 858-9251 or 858-9226 (room 202)  
 until April 6 when he will return to his Trail address.

Now for the game.

- AUSTRIA: (Waddell) F Tri-Alb;  
 A Vie-Gal; A Bud-Ser
- ENGLAND: (Caruso) F Lon-Nth;  
 F Edi-Nwg; A Lvp-Yor
- FRANCE: (Bassett) F Bre-Mid;  
 A Mar-Spa; A Par-Bur
- GERMANY: (Seki) A Mun-Ruh;  
 A Ber-Kie; F Kie-Hol
- ITALY: (Matthews) A Ven H;  
 A Rom-Apu; F Nap-Ion
- RUSSIA: (Affleck-Asch-Lowe)  
 F Stp(s.c.)-Bob; A War-Ukr;  
A Mos-Sev; F Sev-Bla
- TURKEY: (Anderson) A Con-Bul;  
 A Smy-Arm; F Ank-Bla



I really would like a written signature on all orders submitted, though I probably won't void any that don't have one.

This game has been assigned Boardman number 1984J.

Now, for the moment you've all been waiting for: COMMENTARY BY THE GM'S WIFE. A department to be known from this moment forth as CBTGMW. I serve the essential function of proofreading your GM's literary output. Brilliant he is, a good speller he ain't.

- CBTGMW to 1984J: No press? You guys are BORING! You think this is a serious game or something??
- CBTGMW to Simon: GO ITALY!!!!!!
- CBTGMW to England: Hi John! Kissy Kissy!
- CBTGMW to the Hobby Sex Ghod: I eagerly await the opportunity to worship you in person. (Hubba Hubba)

And, lastly, a message from Samantha: Goo Goo Da Da.

**LepraCon!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!**

Same place, at Ken and Joans. Get there Friday night and play dip through Sunday or until they wise up and throw us out. This will be a semi-unofficial meeting of the non-existent Northwest Clique, the better half of the non-existent West Coast Clique. Many of the Seattle Gang of Several will be there. It's being held Saint Patricks Day weekend, whenever that is. If you are a pubber please plug this event and if you have subbers in Oregon, Washington, Idaho, British Columbia or Northern California please flag this bit of news for them.

The Seattle Gang of Several is also going out on a limb and plans to try to bring Dip Con to Seattle in 1985. My understanding is that St. Louis and Los Angeles or a suburb thereof are also going to make a pitch. We (that's my very best Imperial We) are trying to get the local con, Dragonflight, to back, sponsor, support and assist in this quest.

At this point I am looking for a scoring system (or systems) and all the data I can lay my hands on regarding obtaining the winning bid. Dragonflight is held at Seattle University so the rooms are cheap (during summer break). Dragonflight is a fairly established con, the biggie in the northwest each year. Once we get finances squared away I'll know if we have a reasonable chance.

I would like to avoid the problems that seem to have occurred this year and keep the funds from the Dip tourney out of the hands of the overall organizers and let them get the money from the dip con committee rather than the other way around. Any commentary on that situation and pitfalls to avoid would be helpful.

Trindon something or other and Jack Wells, two locals usually gm the Dip at Dragonflight but when you only fill two boards it's not too tough. I have organized and run chess tournaments with up to a hundred players and all the related problems on room reservations and related problems of liason work with the hosting organizations. So I think that one way or another the expertise is here. And Seattle is much more pleasant in the summer than either San Diego, St. Louis or just about anywhere I can think of. (Watch for tourist brochures in this space.)





FALL 1911: TURK DISLODGES KRAUT INTO OWN CENTER!

GERMANY(Olsen): A TYO S & A VEN S A vie-TRI,  
A gal ~~g~~ D (R sil,vie,war,oto) A UKR-rum,  
A MOS-sev, A mun-BOH, A ber-MUN, A HOL H,  
F DEN-ntn.

ENGLAND(Langley): F LYO S F wes-TYN, A GAS H,  
F NAF-tun, A mar-PIE, A BEL-nol, F iri-MID,  
F NTH-den, F spa/s-MAR, F mid-SPA/S.

TURKEY(Robson): A ARM S F SEV ~~g~~ F BLA-rum,  
A SER S A BUD S A rum-GAL, F ion-ADR,  
F tys-wes D (R nap,tus,oto), F aeg-ION.

ITALY(Lancaster): NMR! F TUN U, A ROM U,  
A tri D (R alb,oto).

GER: Ber,Kie,Mun,Hol,Den,Swe,War,Stp,Mos,  
~~AAA~~,Ven,TRI,VIE? (11 or 12) build 1 or 2

ENG: Edi,Lvp,Lon,Nwy,Bre,Par,Por,Bel,Spa,  
Mar,~~AAA~~ (10) even

TUR: Ank,Con,Smy,Bul,Ser,Rum,Gre,Sev,Vie?  
BUD,NAP? (9,10, or 11) build 1 or 2?

ITA: Rom,Nap?~~AAA~~,TUN (2 or 3) remove 1?

The E/G draw was defeated.

Bob Olsen, 6818 Winterberry Cr, Wichita, KS 67226

Peter Robson, 9011 Cheval Ln, Upper Marlboro, MD 20772 You need to sub?

Steve Langley, 4112 Boone Ln, Sacramento, CA 95821

Standby for Italy: Cathy Cunnning, 5027-16th NE, Seattle, WA 98105

ENGLAND to GERMANY: Cheer up!

ENGLAND to TURKEY: Good luck, you will need it.

EDINBURGH: A highly placed member of the Admiralty was overheard this day, "It's about time!

The fleets have been gathering rust for too long."

LONDON: Members of the Royal Household are in seclusion and refuse to comment on rumours that

Lora Hume has been placed in charge of the German consulate.

LIVERPOOL: Since the departure of Lord Hume for the continent, three local pubs

have had to shut their doors.

SPRING 07

NSWG 2 The Barely Terrestrial Game LT. ZOOM RETURNS FROM THE STRATOSPHERE AND BEYOND!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Austria Keith:F Tri-Adr, A Gal-Ukr, A Sil-Mun, A Boh S A Sil Mun, A Tyo S A Sil-Mun, F Tun S Tur F Ion-Tyr, F Gre H,  
A Pie S Ger A Gas-Mar, A Tus-Ven, A War H

England Jabba: F Stp (NC)-Norway, A Edi-STP, F Nwg and F Bar C A Edi-Stp, F MAO-Wes, F Naf S F MAO-Wes, F Wes-Lyo, F PorH,

Germany The Ork:A Ber H, A Kie S A Ber, A Mun H, A Ruh and A Bur S A Mun H, A GAS S Ita A Mar, F Bel Nor

Italy Jim Boob:A Spa Mutual support A Spa

Turkey Lt. Zoom:A Lvn-Stp, A Pru S Aus A Sil, F Tyr Lyo, F Ion-Tyr, F Aeg-Ion, F Eas H, A Smy H

NSG

Both draws fail, EGAT repropose, EGIT proposed NVR=Yes

Das Boob to Jabba and the Ork:Ok, Ok, I beleive that Ed Henry's orders include a stab of that vile stabber, Tro, I hope he gets as good as he gave. Am I right?

Jim Bob to Ed: Presuming you got this position and that neither draw passes it would be nice if you yonked [[[??]]] Sherwood. Write some press too. Your press in TMOBR is great.

Das Boob to Das TRo: Boo!!! Are you quaking yet? [????????????????????]

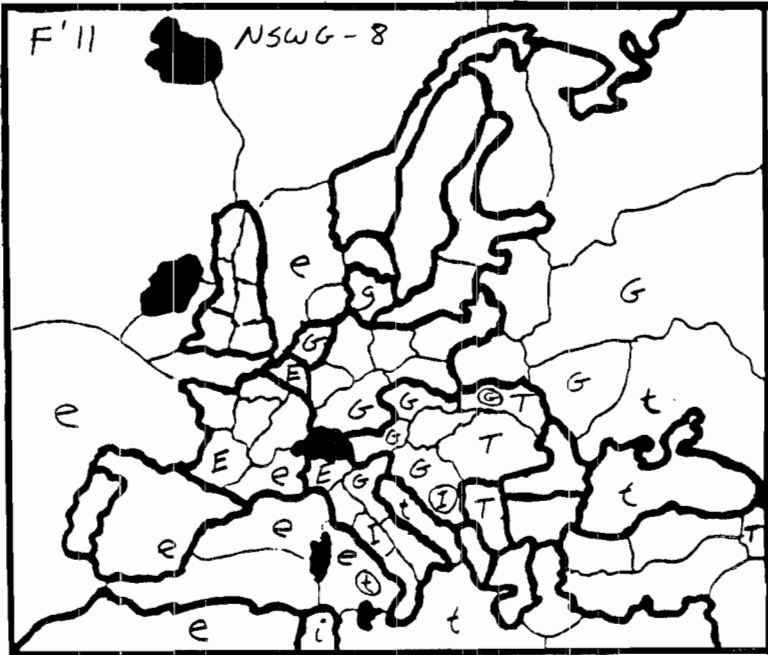
Eng to Ita:OK but only to annoy Keith.

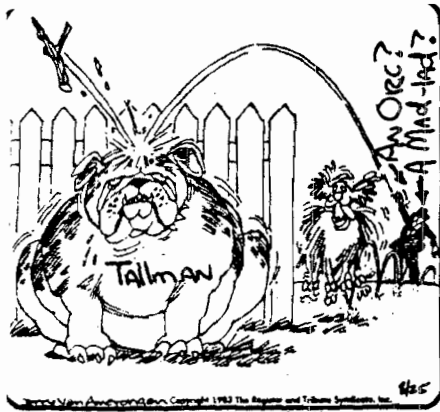
Eng to Aus: What if Ed Henry is a dot grabber? What then Keith? Don't worry, thanks to the diligence of your German, English and Italian friends there are only 17 centers on your side of the line. So you are safe-probably.

Vie: A Puppet! A Puppet! My empire for a puppet!

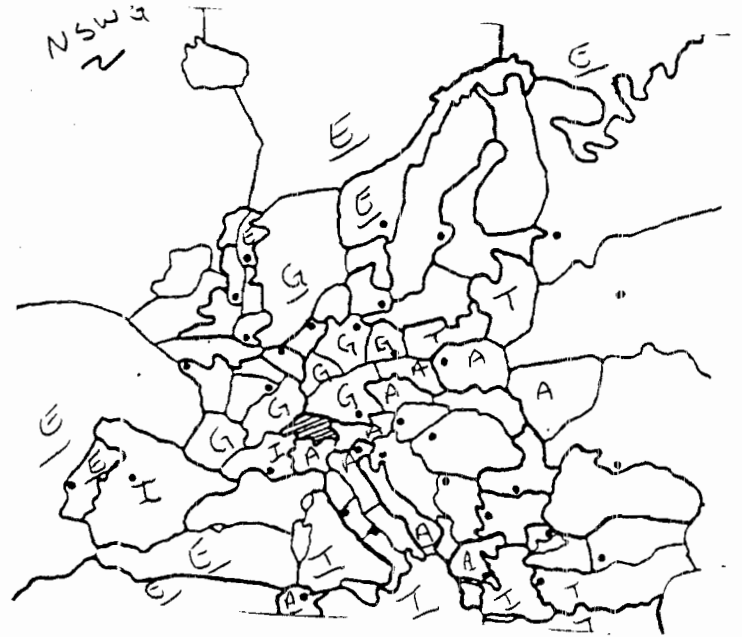
Vie to Ber and Lon: You scumbunnies

Vie to mar:I wouldn't be so loud about a five way when your life is hanging by a thread. Eric and Bob didn't veto the 4 way last turn, I voted yes to everything and Dave didn't vote for anything. You should be happy with survival. 17





This isn't gonna be one of Biffy the lap dog's better days.



Monopoly by flyer in a couple of days.

NSWG 4 & 5 Supply charts & Enggame  
Statements next issue.

OFFICIAL HOBBY NICKNAME LISTING  
NEXT MONTH! Send in ANY AND  
ALL.

Do something NICE today -  
Grab a dot - from the WALL.

# North Sealth, West George

A Place, A Concept AND NOW A

# Copy right

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Thanks to Dick Martin for raising the issue AND Mark "Bootlegger" Berch for 'being' the issue

And Always Remember what Mark "Poison Puppy" Freuh says about people who steal dots or articles—  
"ARF!"

North Sealth, West George  
Terry Tallman  
820 W. Armour St.  
Seattle, WA. 98119  
206 285 4374



Larry Perry.  
P.O. Box 8414  
San Diego, Ca.  
92101

A Legend Since August 1982  
& Doo Dah, Too!

You are a stand by in \_\_\_\_\_

You NMR'd in \_\_\_\_\_

Next deadline for players \_\_\_\_\_

Next deadline for guest gm's \_\_\_\_\_

Your Sub Ends! Now \_\_\_\_\_

You've got great \_\_\_\_\_